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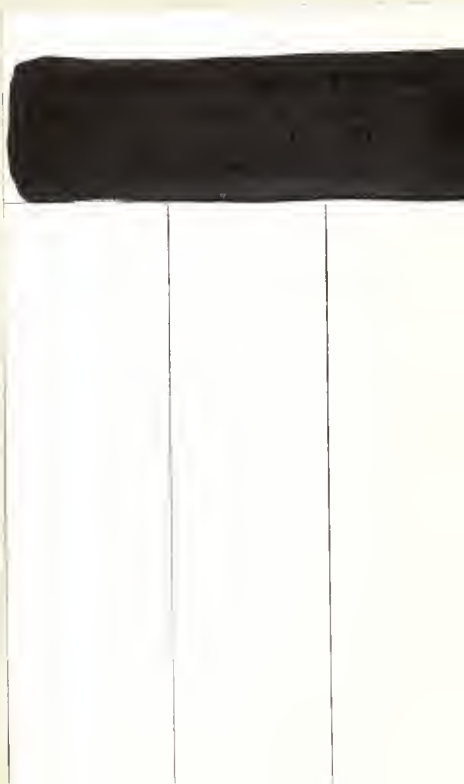

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VOCAL SCORE

OF

UTOPIA

LIMITED

OR,

THE FLOWERS OF PROGRESS.

An Original Comic Opera,

IN TWO ACTS,

WRITTEN BY

W. S. GILBERT

COMPOSED BY

ARTHUR SULLIVAN

Joint Authors of "Thespis; or, The Gods Grown Old": "Trial by Jury": "The Sorcerer": "H.M.S. Pinafore; or, The Lass that Loved a Sailor": "The Pirates of Penzance; or, The Slave of Duty": "Patience; or, Bunthorne's Bride": "Iolanthe; or, The Peer and the Peri": "Princess Ida; or, Castle Adamant": "The Mikado; or, The Town of Titipu": "Ruddigore; or, The Witch's Curse": "The Yeomen of the Guard; or, The Merryman and his Maid": and "The Gondoliers; or, The King of Barataria."

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LONDON:
HENDERSON & SPALDING, LIMITED, PRINTERS,
3 AND 5, MARYLEBONE LANE, W.

First performed at the Savoy Theatre, London, under the management of Mr. D'Oyly Carte, on Saturday, October 7th, 1893.

U T O P I A

LIMITED

OR,

THE FLOWERS OF PROGRESS.

Dramatis Personæ.

King Paramount the First	*(King of Utopia)*	Mr. Rutland Barrington.
Scaphio Phantis	*(Judges of the Utopian Supreme Court)*	Mr. W. H. Denny. Mr. John Le Hay.
Tarara	*(the Public Exploder)*	Mr. Walter Passmore.
Calynx	*(the Utopian Vice-Chamberlain)*	Mr. Bowden Haswell.

Imported Flowers of Progress.

Lord Dramaleigh	*(a British Lord Chamberlain)*	Mr. Scott Russell.
Captain Fitzbattleaxe	*(First Life Guards)*	Mr. Charles Kenningham
Captain Sir Edward Corcoran, K.C.B.	*(of the Royal Navy)*	Mr. Lawrence Gridley.
Mr. Goldbury	*(a Company Promoter)* *(afterwards Comptroller of the Utopian Household.)*	Mr. Scott Fishe.
Sir Bailey Barre, Q.C., M.P.		Mr. Enes Blackmore.
Mr. Blushington	*(of the County Council)*	Mr. Herbert Ralland.

The Princess Zara	*(Eldest Daughter of King Paramount)*	Miss Nancy McIntosh.
The Princess Nekaya The Princess Kalyba	*(her Younger Sisters)*	Miss Emmie Owen. Miss Florence Perry.
The Lady Sophy	*(their English Gouvernante)*	Miss Rosina Brandram.
Salata Melene Phylla	*(Utopian Maidens)*	Miss Edith Johnston. Miss May Bell. Miss Florence Easton.

ACT I.—A Utopian Palm Grove
ACT II.—Throne Room in King Paramount's Palace

Mr. Hawes Craven
(By permission of Mr. Henry Irving).

Stage Director ... ... Mr. Charles Harris.
Musical Director ... ... Mr. François Cellier.

Stage Manager, Mr. W. H. Seymour. The Dances arranged by Mr. John D'Auban. The Utopian Dresses designed by Mr. Percy Anderson, and executed by Miss Fisher, Mdme. Auguste, and Mdme. Léon. Uniforms by Messrs. Firmin & Sons, also by Mr. B. J. Simmons and Messrs. Angel & Sons. The Presentations by Mdme. Isabel Bizet-Michau. The Court Dresses by Messrs. Russell & Allen. The Judges' Robes by Messrs. Ede & Son. The Ladies' Jewels by The Parisian Diamond Company. The Wigs by Mr. Clarkson. The Properties by Mr. Skelly. Stage Machinist, Mr. P. White.

The Opera produced under the sole direction of the Author and Composer.

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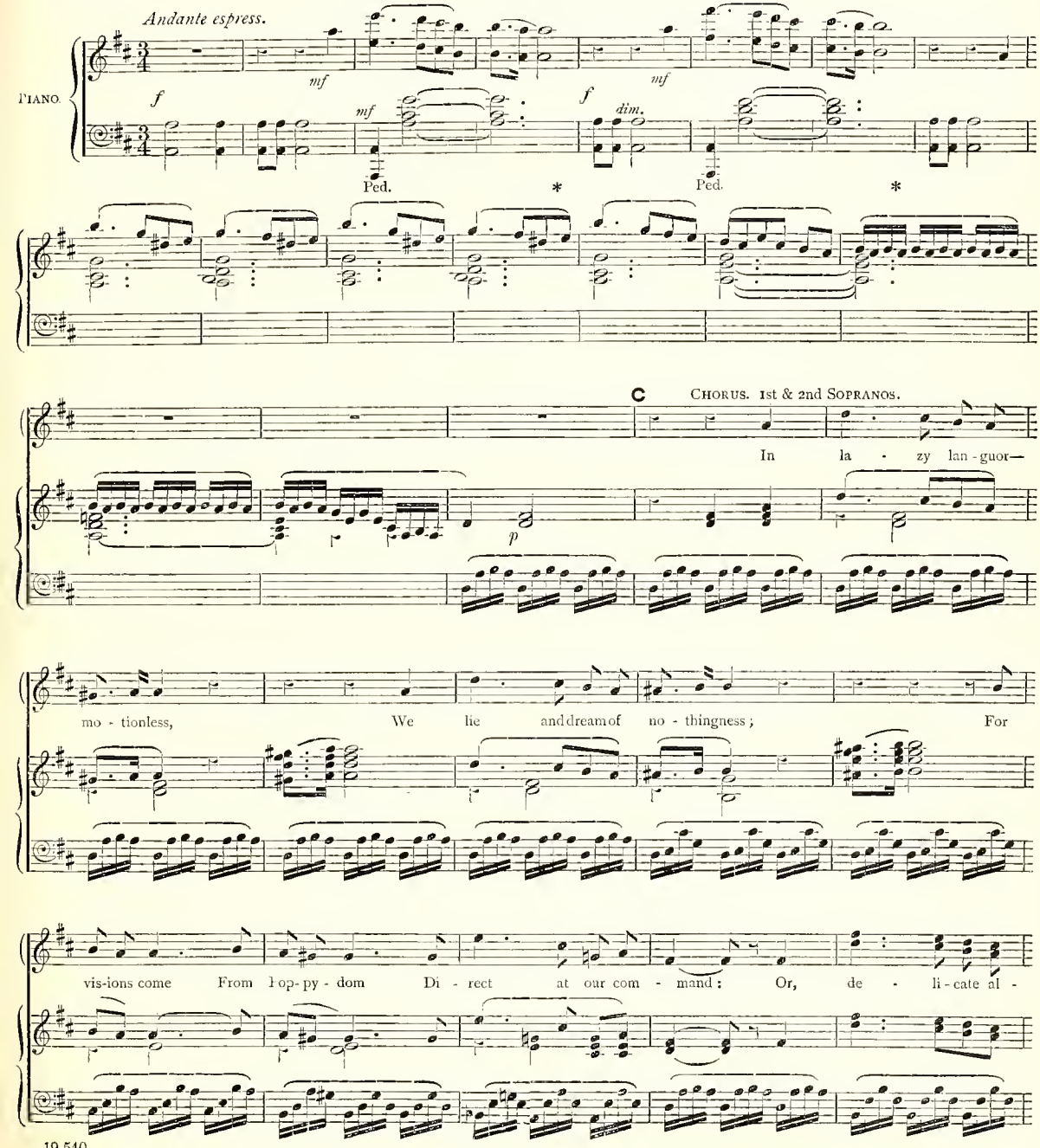
UTOPIA
LIMITED

WRITTEN BY
W. S. GILBERT.

COMPOSED BY
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

ACT I.

No. 1. **CHORUS (Girls only) & SOLO—(Phylla).**



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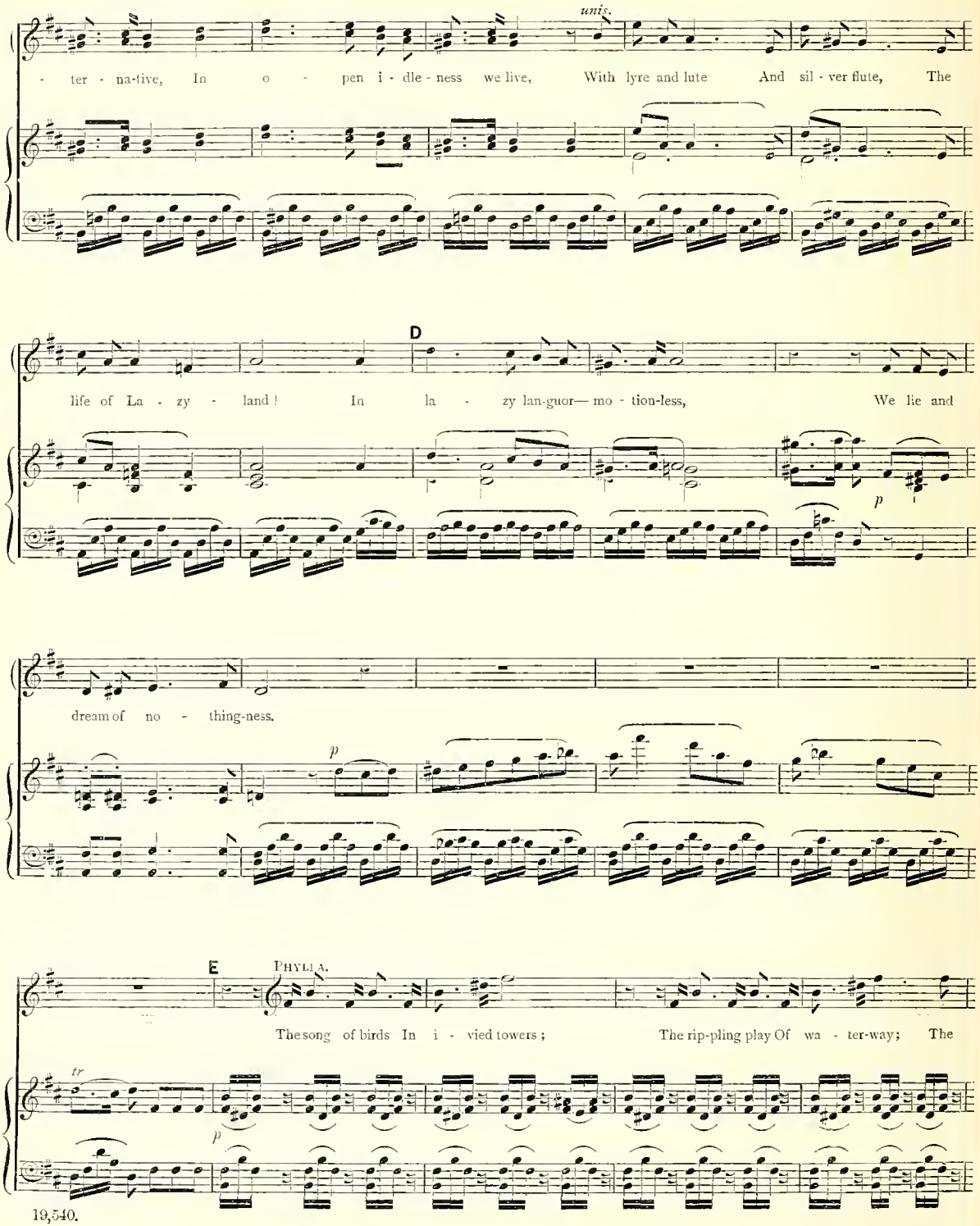
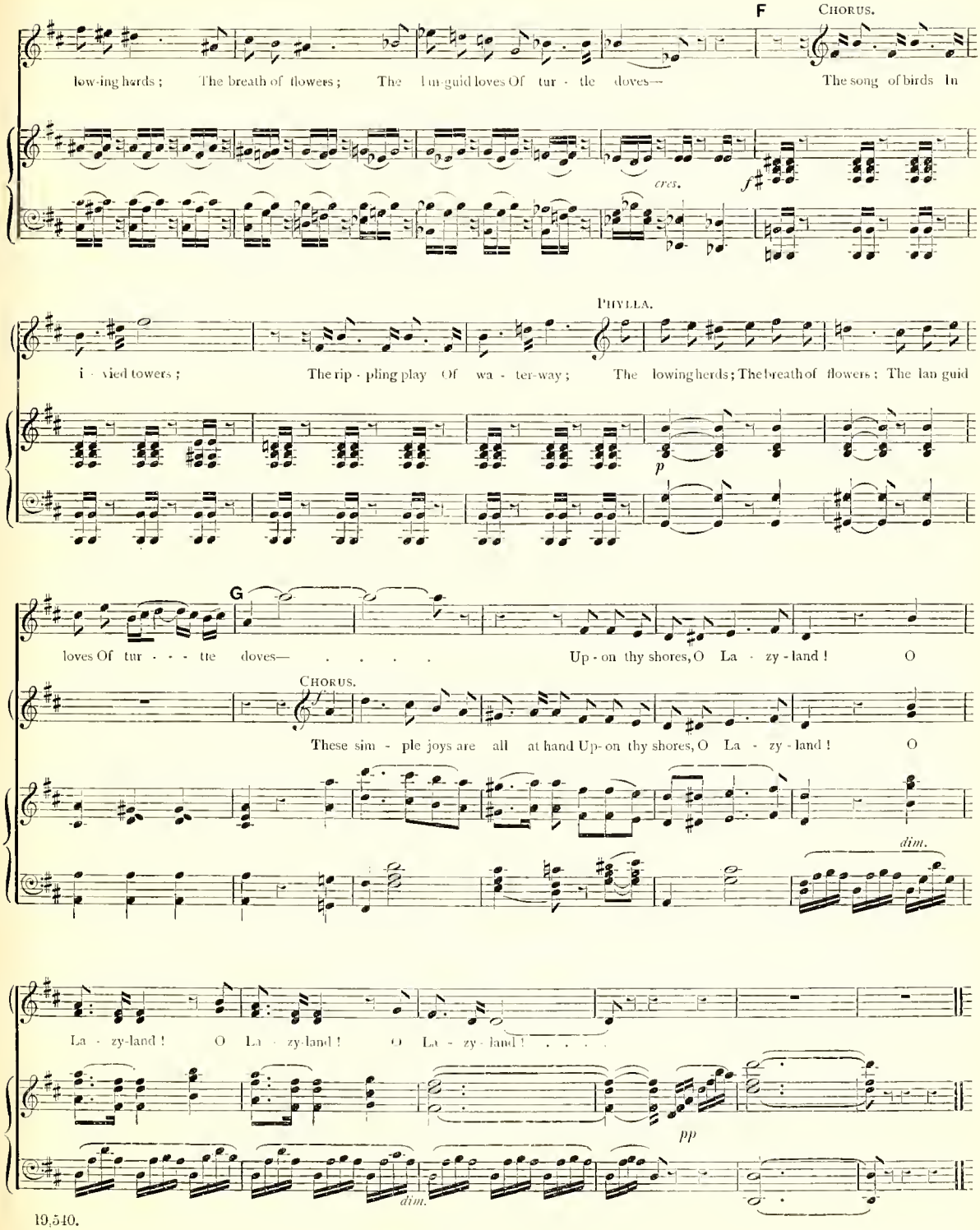
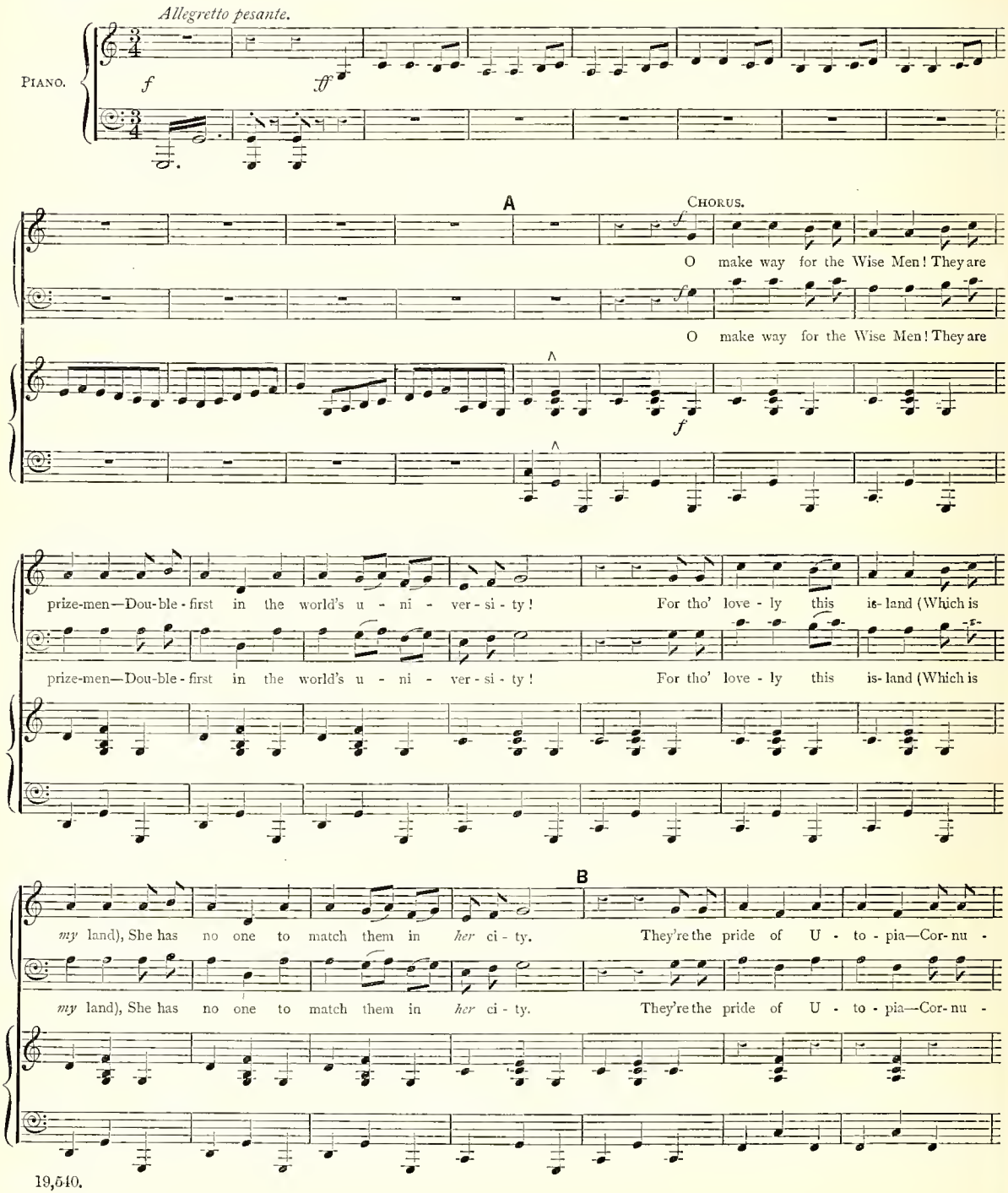
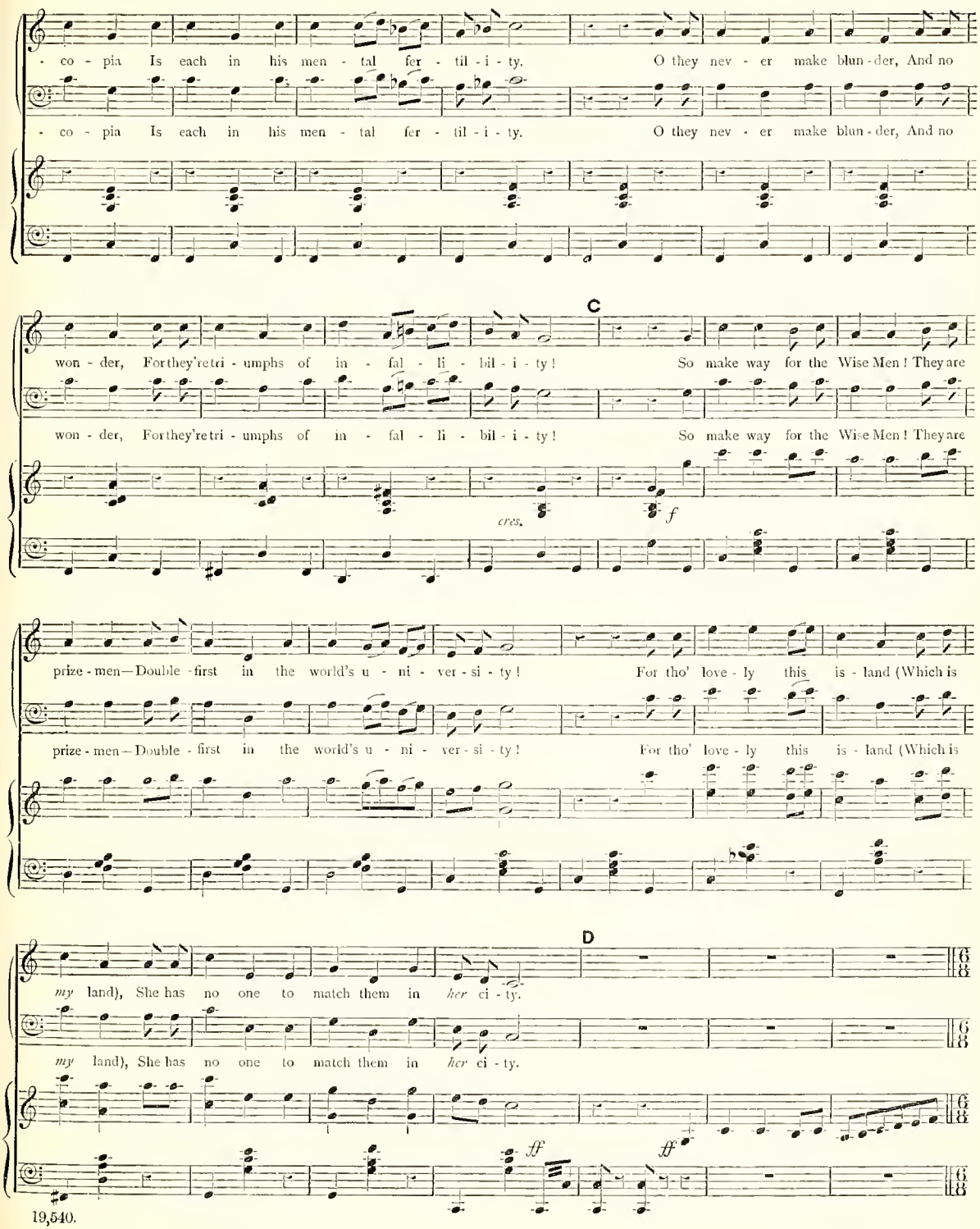

unis.
- ter - na-tive, In o - pen i - dle - ness we live, With lyre and lute And sil - ver flute, The
D
life of La - zy - land! In la - zy lan-guor— mo - tion-less, We lie and
p
dream of no - thing-ness.
p
E
PHYLLA.
The song of birds In i - vied towers; The rip-pling play Of wa - ter-way; The
tr
p


F
Chorus.
low-ing herds; The breath of flowers; The lan-guid loves Of tur - tle doves— The song of birds In
cres.
f
Phylla.
i - vied towers; The rip - pling play Of wa - ter-way; The lowing herds; The breath of flowers; The lan guid
p
G
loves Of tur - - - tle doves— . . . . Up - on thy shores, O La - zy - land! O
Chorus.
These sim - ple joys are all at hand Up - on thy shores, O La - zy - land! O
dim.
La - zy-land! O La - zy-land! O La - zy - land! . . . .
pp
dim.

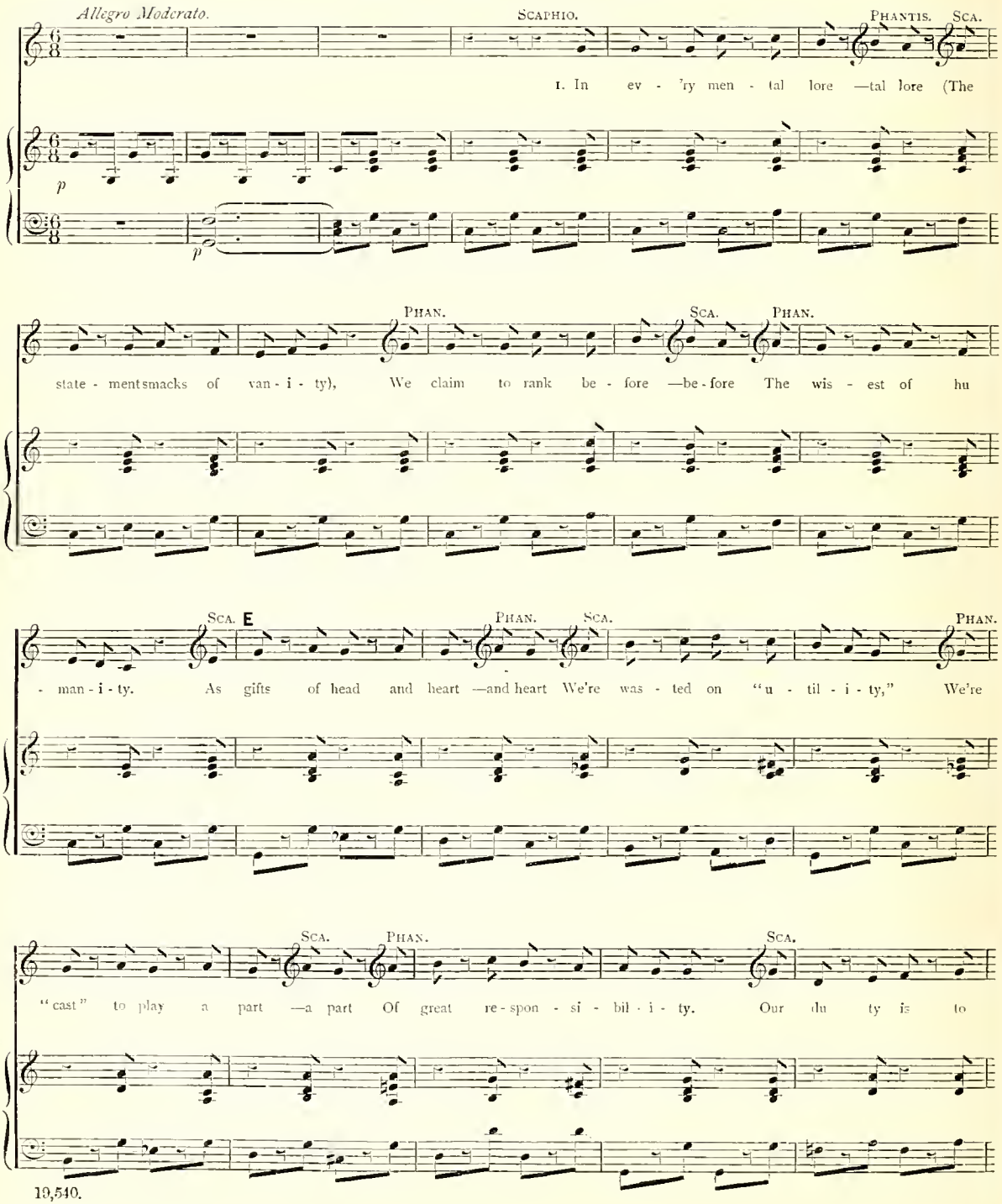
No. 2. CHORUS.

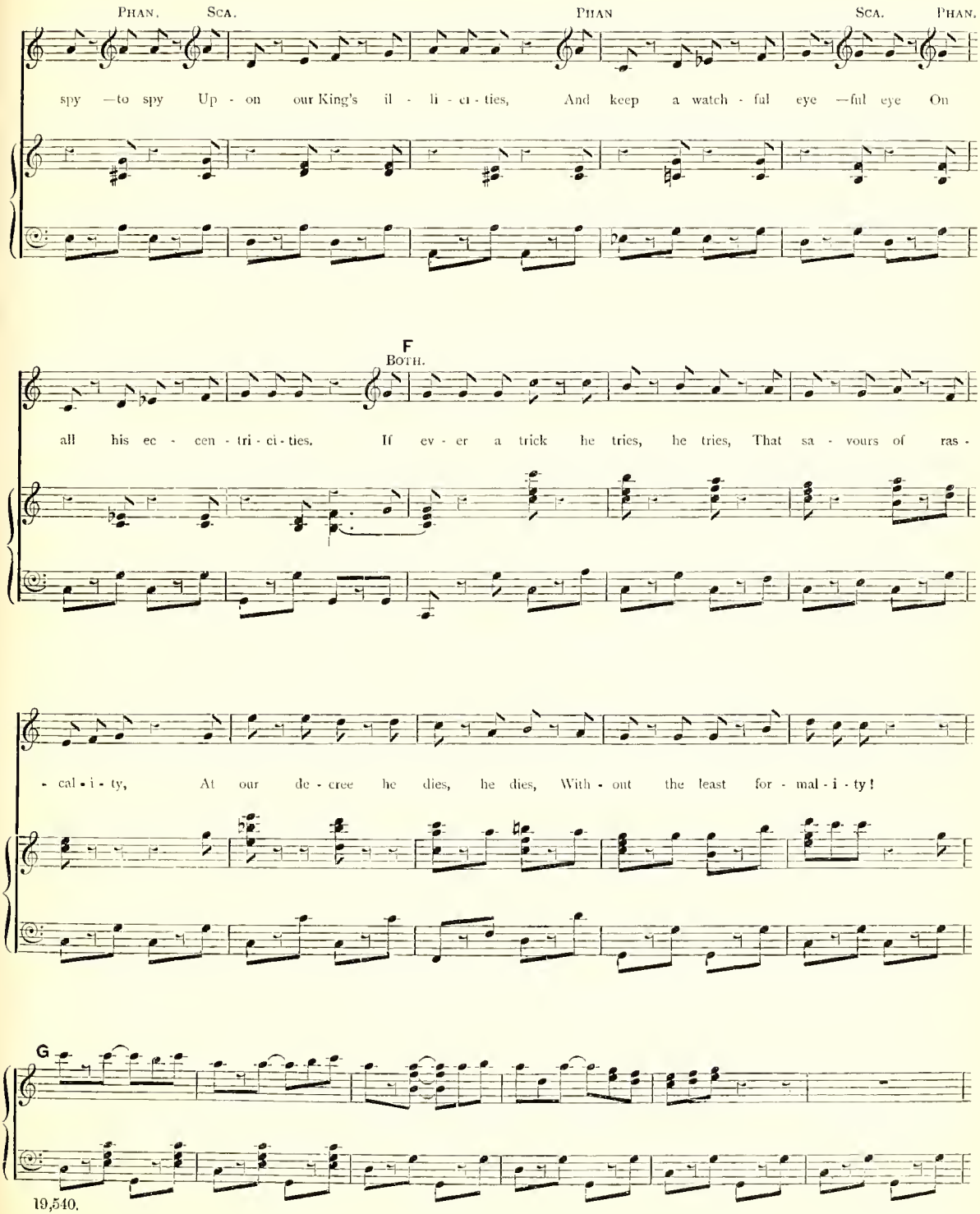

Allegretto pesante.
PIANO.
f
ff
A
CHORUS.
f
O make way for the Wise Men! They are
O make way for the Wise Men! They are
f
prize-men—Dou-ble-first in the world's u - ni - ver-si-ty! For tho' love-ly this is-land (Which is
prize-men—Dou-ble-first in the world's u - ni - ver-si-ty! For tho' love-ly this is-land (Which is
B
my land), She has no one to match them in her ci-ty. They're the pride of U - to-pia—Cor-nu -
my land), She has no one to match them in her ci-ty. They're the pride of U - to-pia—Cor-nu -

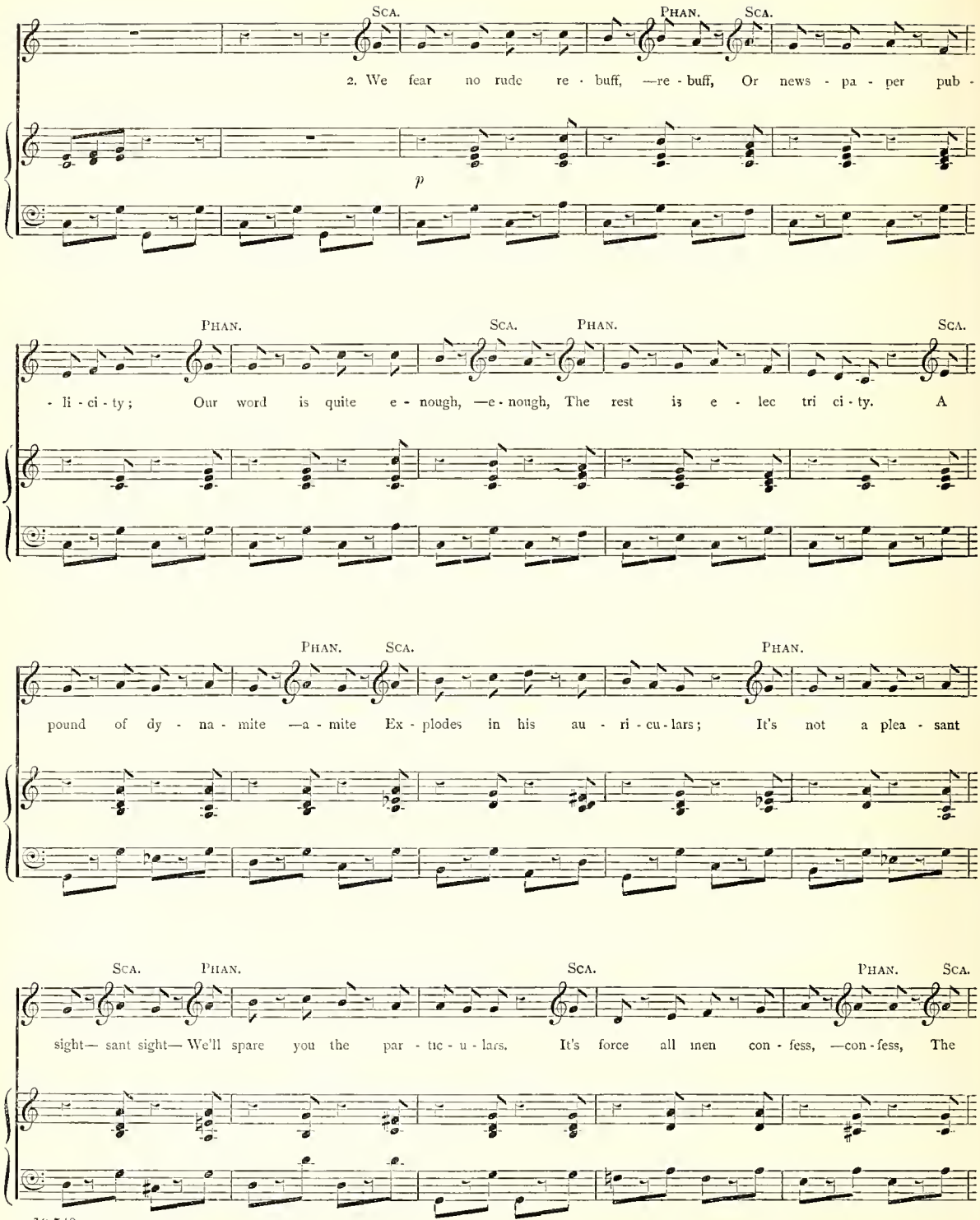

- co - pia Is each in his men - tal fer - til - i - ty. O they nev - er make blun - der, And no
- co - pia Is each in his men - tal fer - til - i - ty. O they nev - er make blun - der, And no
C
won - der, For they're tri - umphs of in - fal - li - bil - i - ty! So make way for the Wise Men! They are
won - der, For they're tri - umphs of in - fal - li - bil - i - ty! So make way for the Wise Men! They are
cres.
f
prize - men—Double - first in the world's u - ni - ver - si - ty! For tho' love - ly this is - land (Which is
prize - men—Double - first in the world's u - ni - ver - si - ty! For tho' love - ly this is - land (Which is
D
my land), She has no one to match them in her ci - ty.
my land), She has no one to match them in her ci - ty.
ff
ff

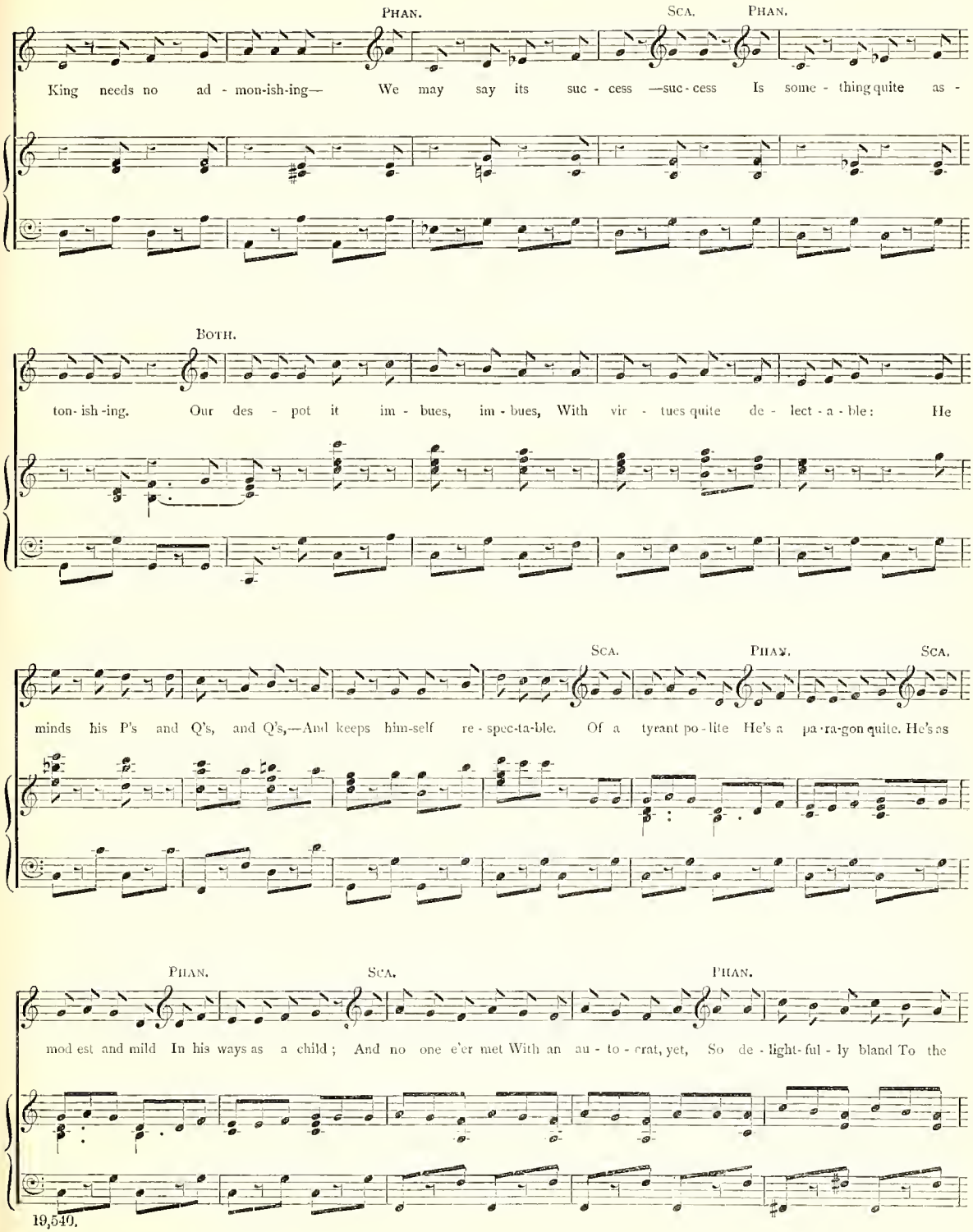
(No. 2a.)

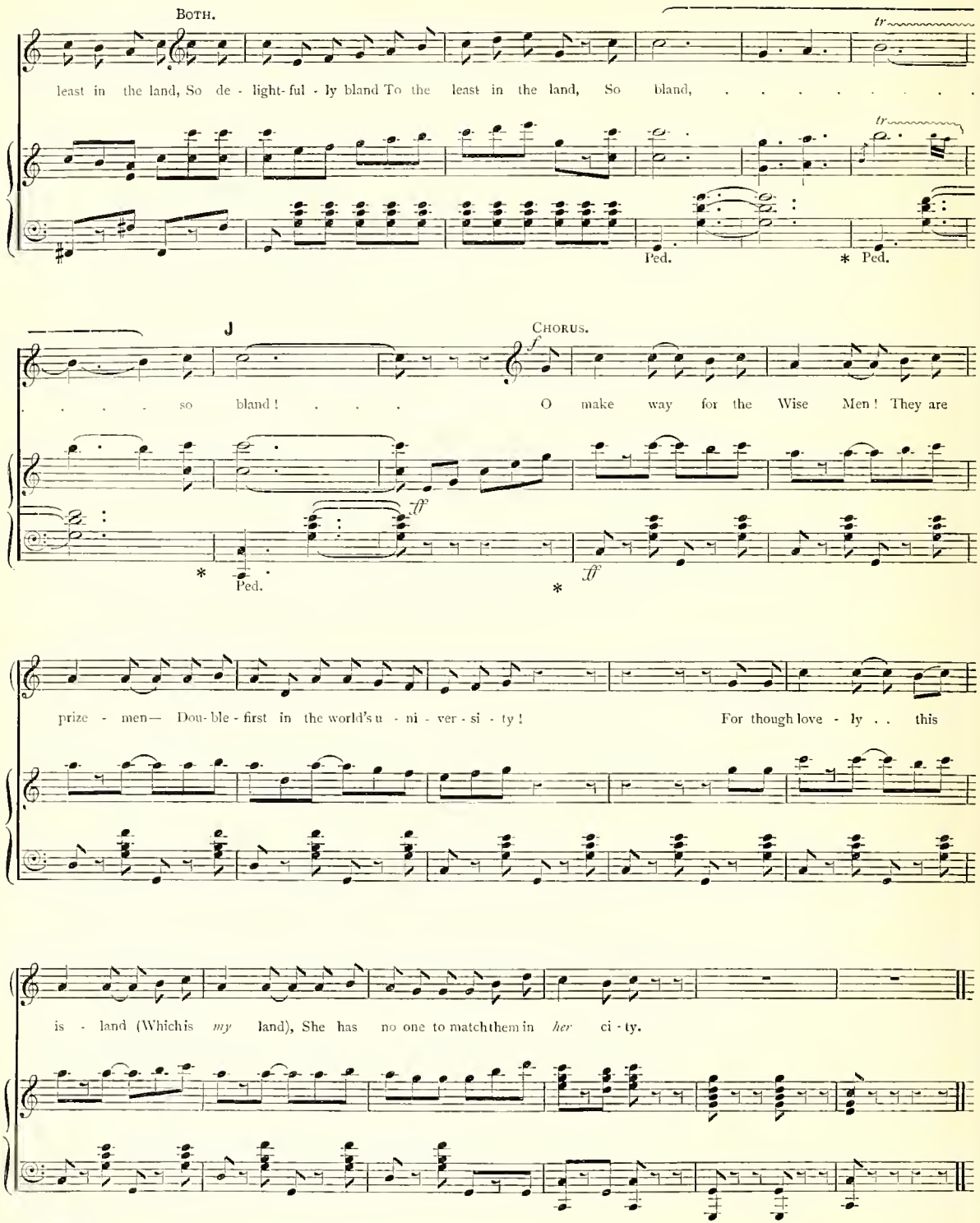
DUET—(Scaphio & Phantis).



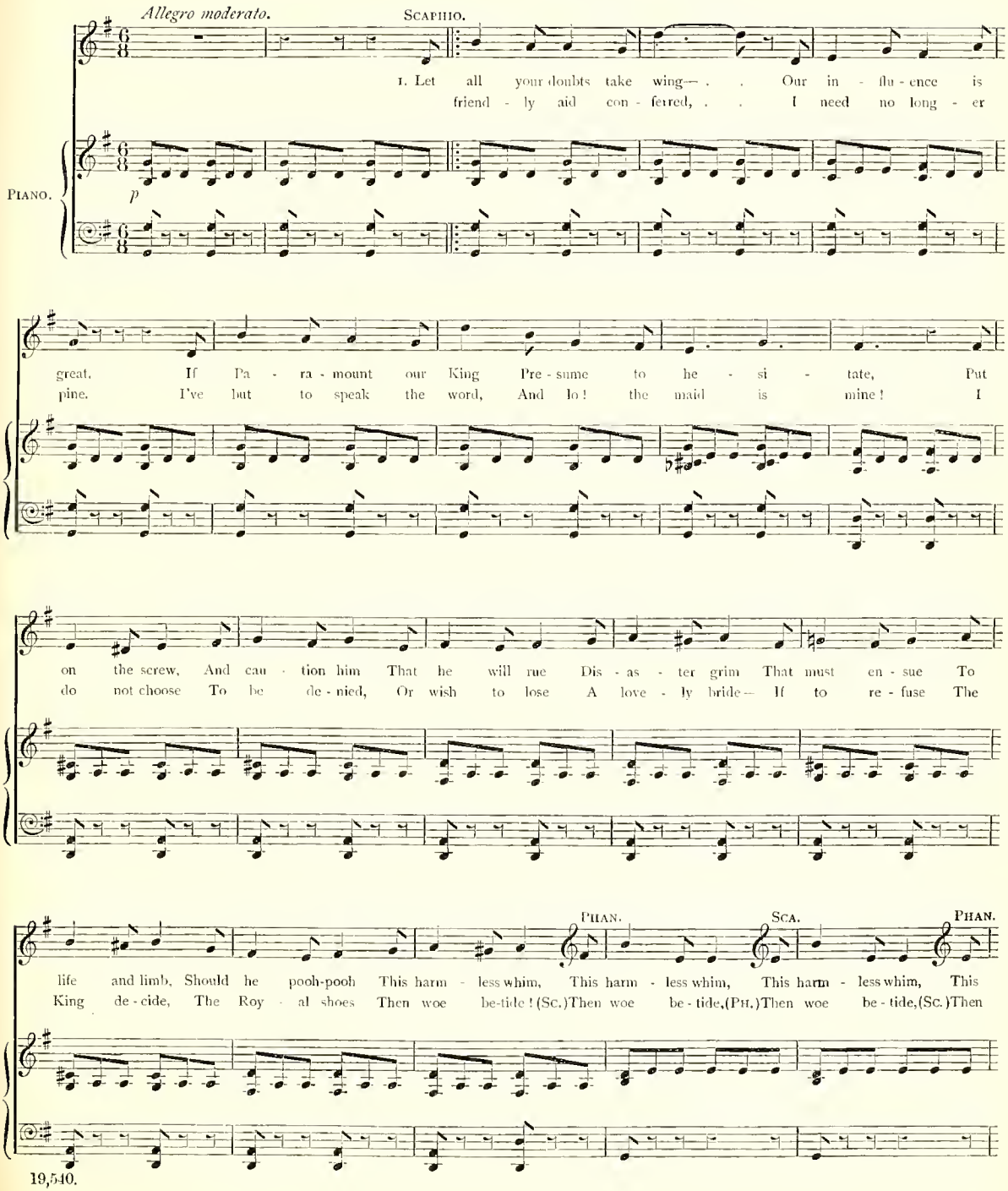

PHAN. SCA.
PHAN
SCA. PHAN.
spy —to spy Up - on our King's il - li - ci - ties, And keep a watch - ful eye —ful eye On
F
BOTH.
all his ec - cen - tri - ci - ties. If ev - er a trick he tries, he tries, That sa - vours of ras -
- cal - i - ty, At our de - cree he dies, he dies, With - out the least for - mal - i - ty!
G

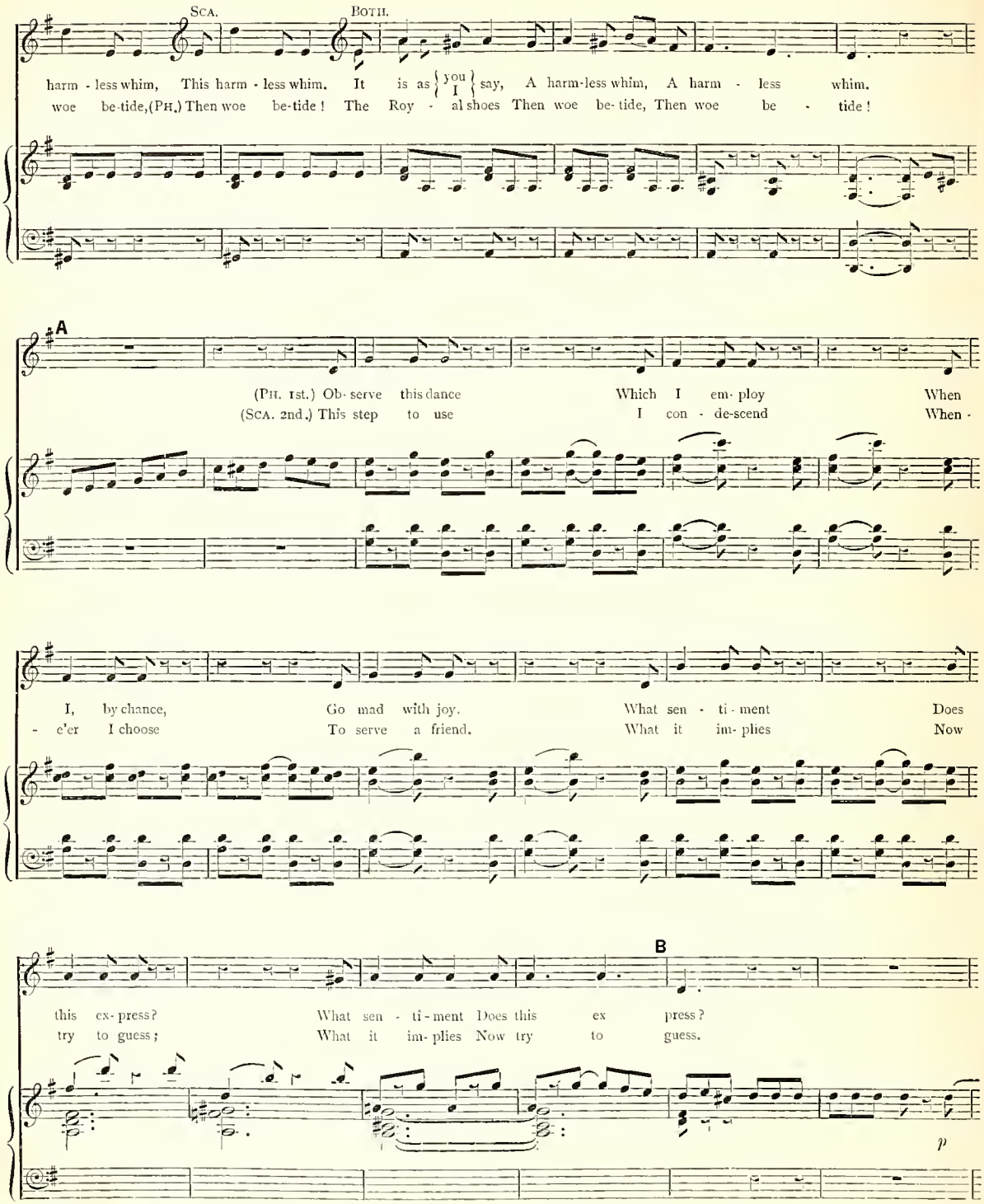

Sca.
Phan.
Sca.
2. We fear no rude re - buff, —re - buff, Or news - pa - per pub -
p
Phan.
Sca.
Phan.
Sca.
- li - ci - ty; Our word is quite e - nough, —e - nough, The rest is e - lec tri ci - ty. A
Phan.
Sca.
Phan.
pound of dy - na - mite —a - mite Ex - plodes in his au - ri - cu - lars; It's not a plea - sant
Sca.
Phan.
Sca.
Phan.
Sca.
sight— sant sight— We'll spare you the par - tic - u - lars. It's force all men con - fess, —con - fess, The

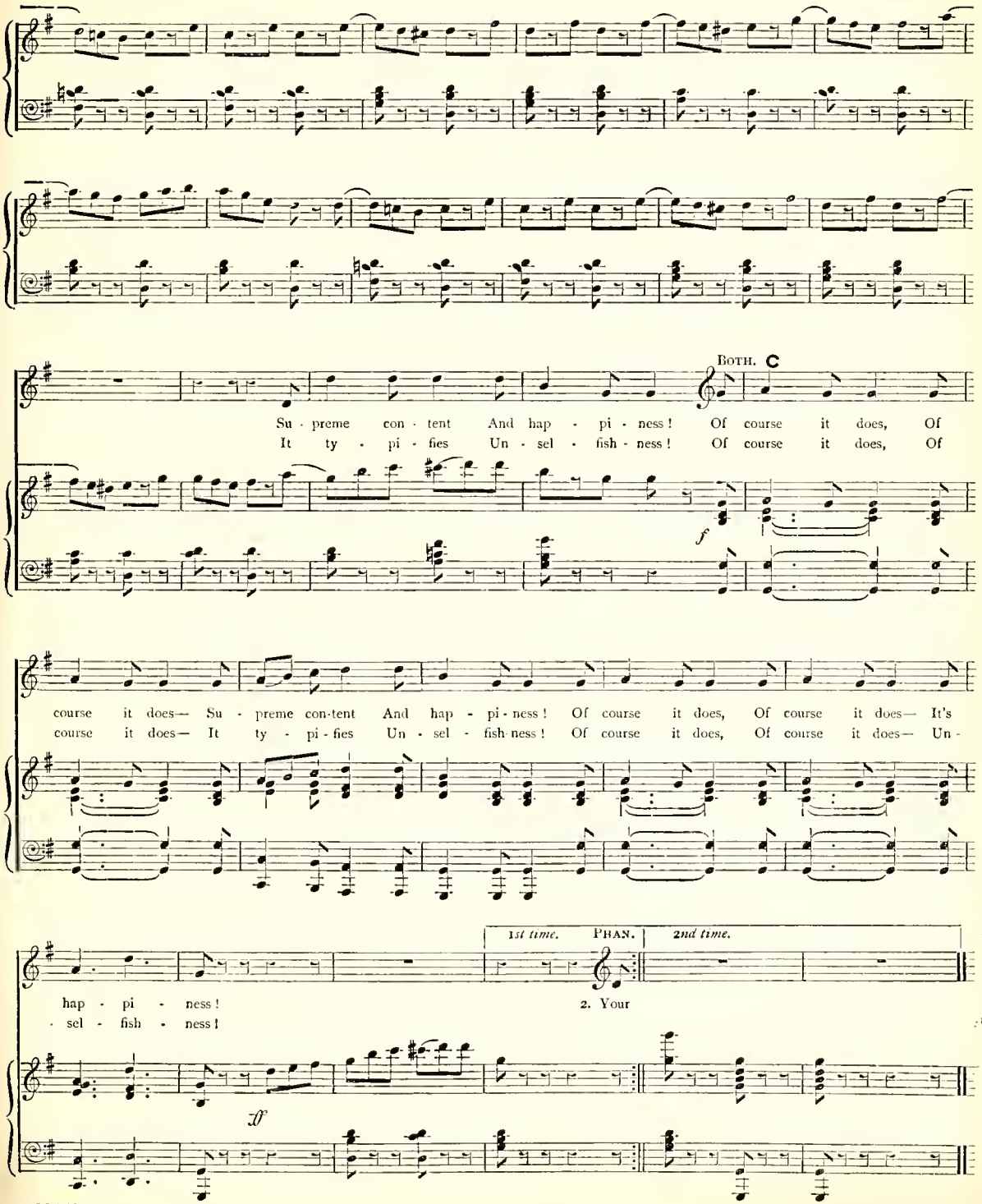

PHAN.
SCA.
PHAN.
King needs no ad - mon-ish-ing— We may say its suc - cess —suc - cess Is some - thing quite as -
BOTH.
ton- ish -ing. Our des - pot it im - bues, im - bues, With vir - tues quite de - lect - a - ble: He
SCA.
PHAN.
SCA.
minds his P's and Q's, and Q's,—And keeps him-self re - spec-ta-ble. Of a tyrant po - lite He's a pa - ra-gon quite. He's as
PHAN.
SCA.
PHAN.
mod est and mild In his ways as a child; And no one e'er met With an au - to - crat, yet, So de - light- ful - ly bland To the


BOTH.
least in the land, So de - light-ful - ly bland To the least in the land, So bland,
tr
Ped.
* Ped.
J
CHORUS.
so bland! O make way for the Wise Men! They are
ff
* Ped.
*
ff
prize - men— Dou-ble - first in the world's u - ni - ver - si - ty! For though love - ly this
is - land (Which is my land), She has no one to match them in her ci - ty.

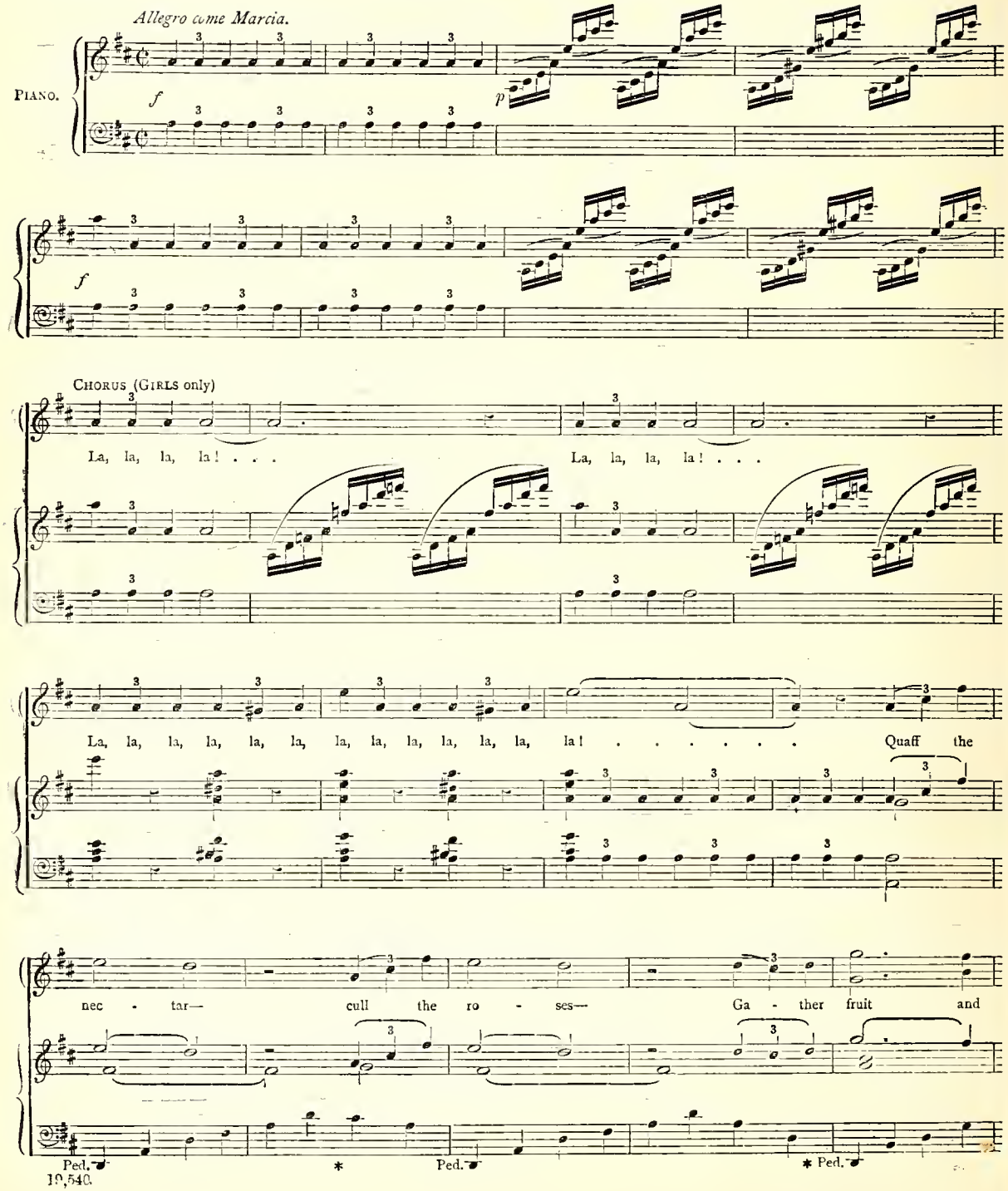
No. 3. DUET—with Dance—(Scaphio & Phantis).

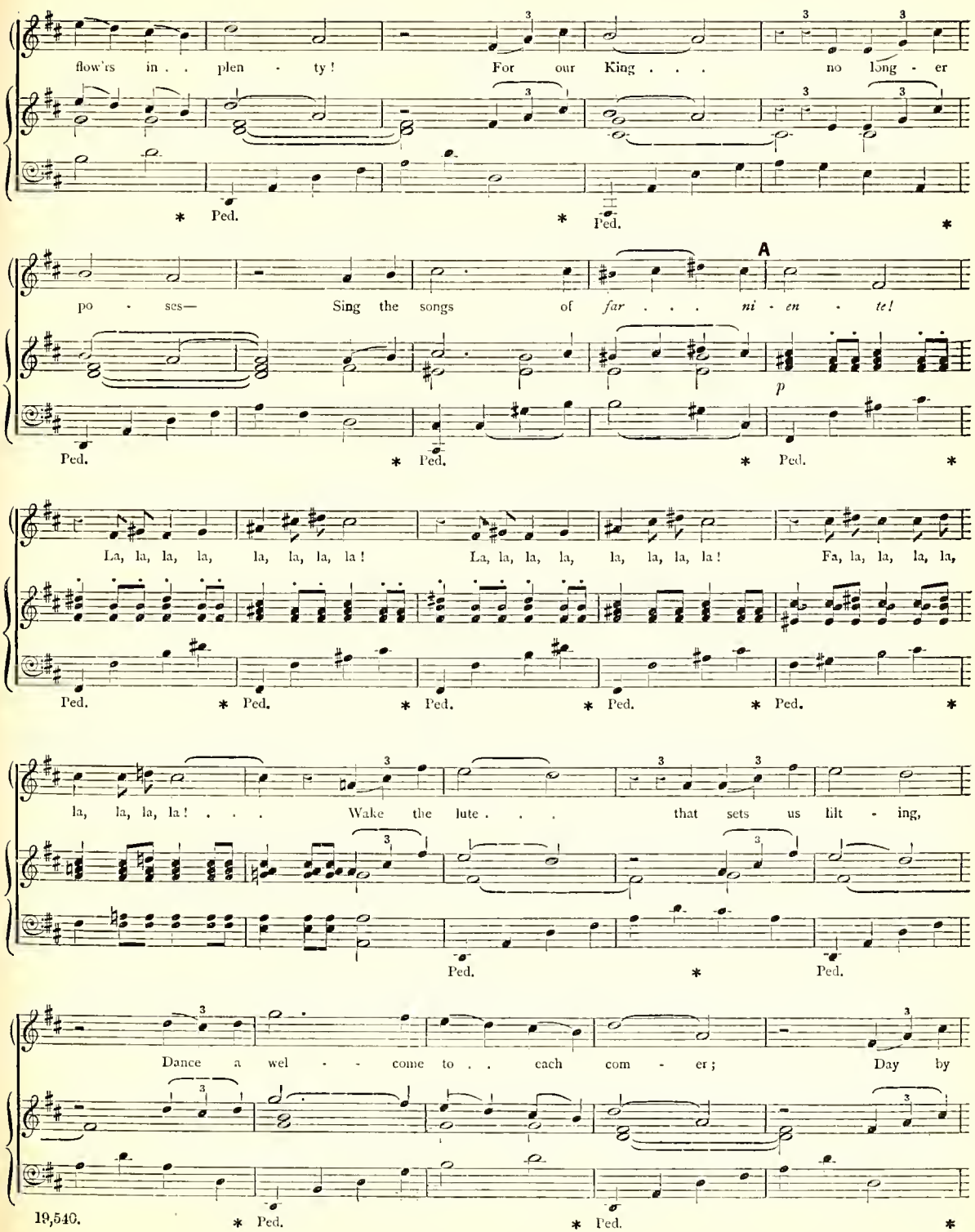


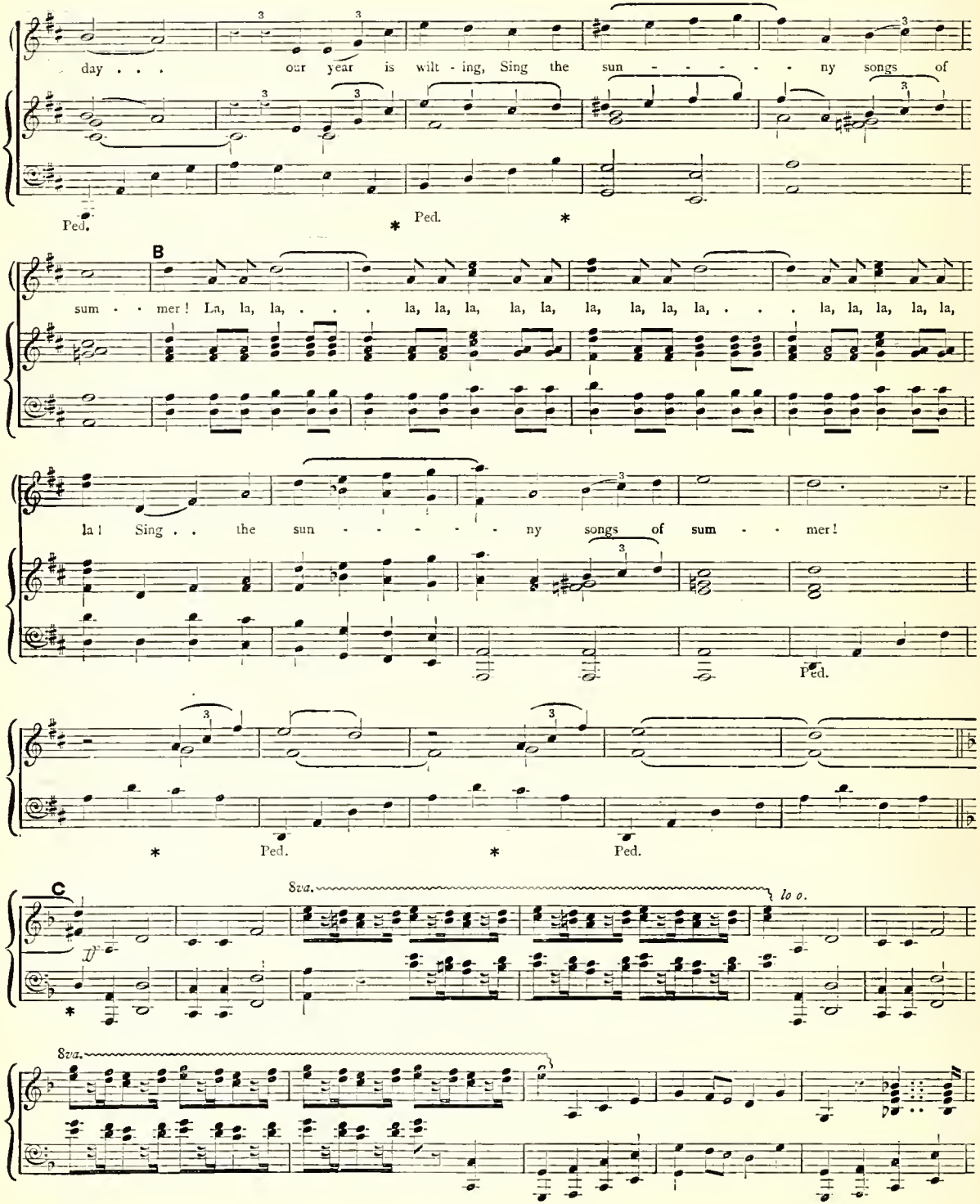

Sca.
Both.
harm - less whim, This harm - less whim. It is as {you / I} say, A harm-less whim, A harm - less whim.
woe be-tide,(Ph.) Then woe be-tide! The Roy - al shoes Then woe be-tide, Then woe be - tide!
A
(Ph. 1st.) Ob-serve this dance Which I em-ploy When
(Sca. 2nd.) This step to use I con - de-scend When -
I, by chance, Go mad with joy. What sen - ti-ment Does
- e'er I choose To serve a friend. What it im-plies Now
B
this ex-press? What sen - ti-ment Does this ex press?
try to guess; What it im-plies Now try to guess.
p

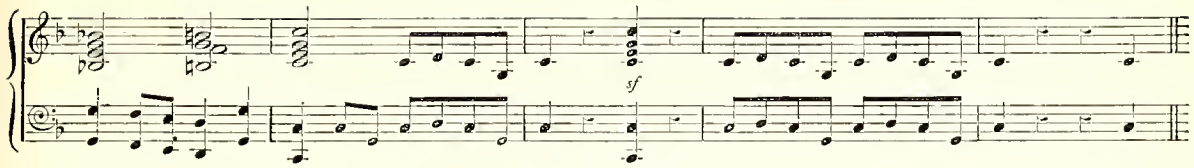

BOTH. C
Su - preme con - tent And hap - pi - ness! Of course it does, Of
It ty - pi - fies Un - sel - fish - ness! Of course it does, Of
f
course it does— Su - preme con-tent And hap - pi - ness! Of course it does, Of course it does— It's
course it does— It ty - pi - fies Un - sel - fish-ness! Of course it does, Of course it does— Un -
1st time.
PHAN.
2nd time.
hap - pi - ness!
- sel - fish - ness!
2. Your
ff

No. 4. CHORUS with SOLOS.




flow'rs in . . plen - ty ! For our King . . . no long - er
Ped. * Ped. *
A
po - ses— Sing the songs of *far* . . . *ni - en - te!*
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la ! La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la ! Fa, la, la, la, la,
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
la, la, la, la ! . . . Wake the lute . . . that sets us lilt - ing,
Ped. * Ped.
Dance a wel - - come to . . each com - er ; Day by
Ped. * Ped. *


day . . . our year is wilt - ing, Sing the sun - - - - - ny songs of
Ped. * Ped. *
B
sum - - mer! La, la, la, . . . la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, . . . la, la, la, la, la,
la! Sing . . the sun - - - - - ny songs of sum - - mer!
Ped.
* Ped. * Ped.
C
8va.
lo o.
8va.



(No. 4a.)

SONG—(King) with Chorus.

KING.

1. A King of au - to - cra - tic pow - er
2. Stu - pen-dous when we rouse our-selves to

Più lento e pesante.

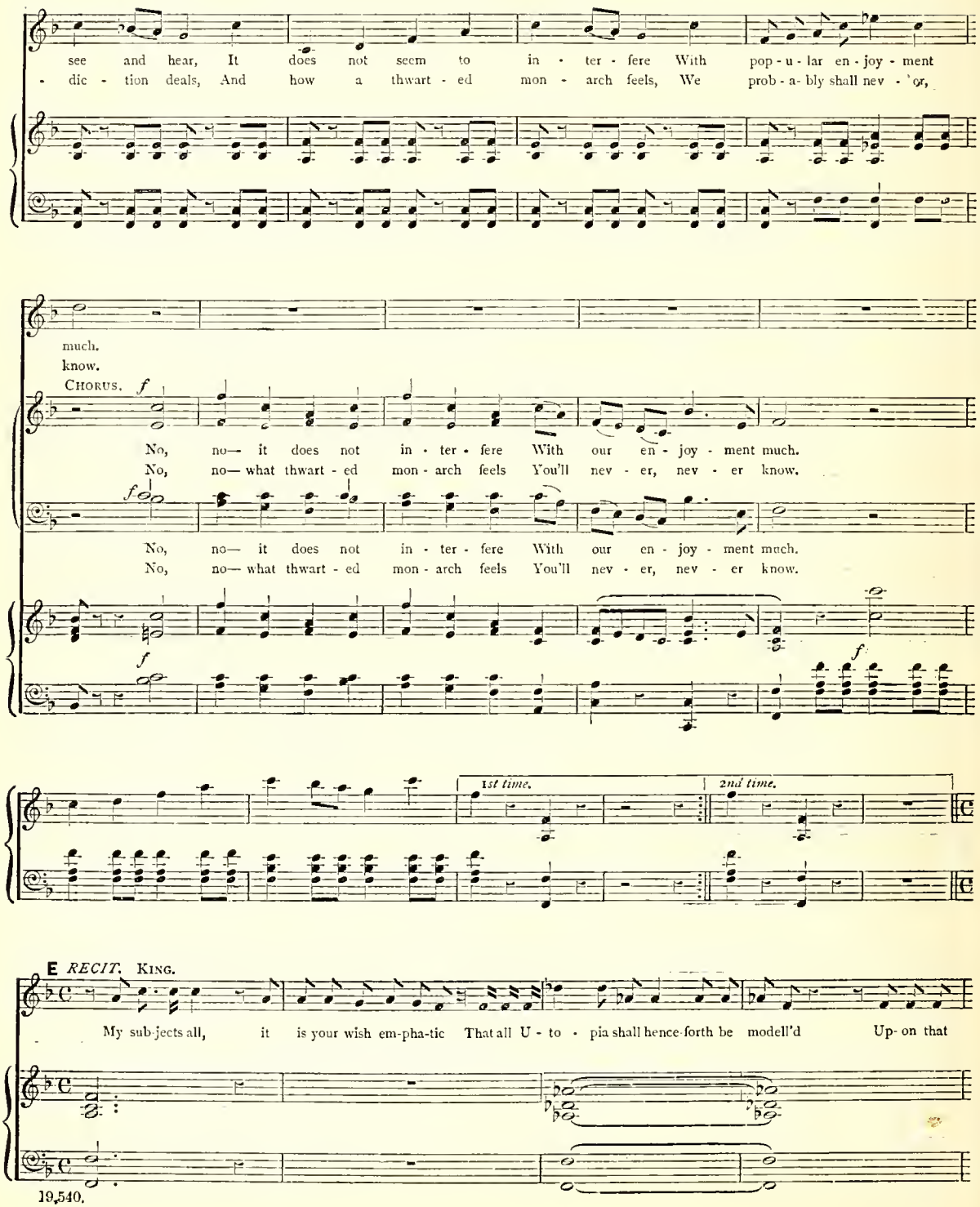
ff

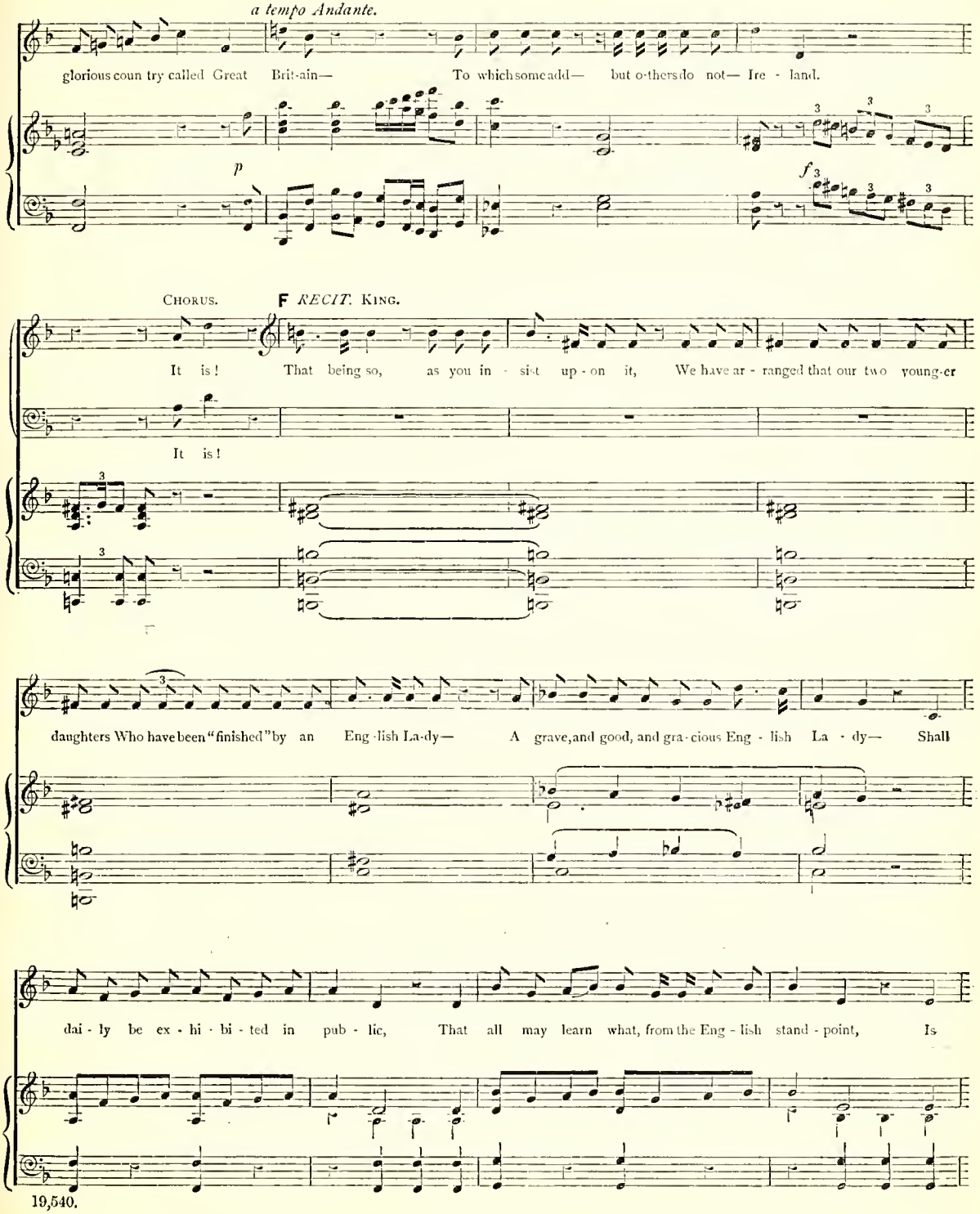
we— A des - pot whose ty - ran - nic will is law— Whose rule is par - a-mount o'er land and
strike— Re - sist - less when our ty - rant thun - der peals— We of - ten won- der what ob-struc-tion's

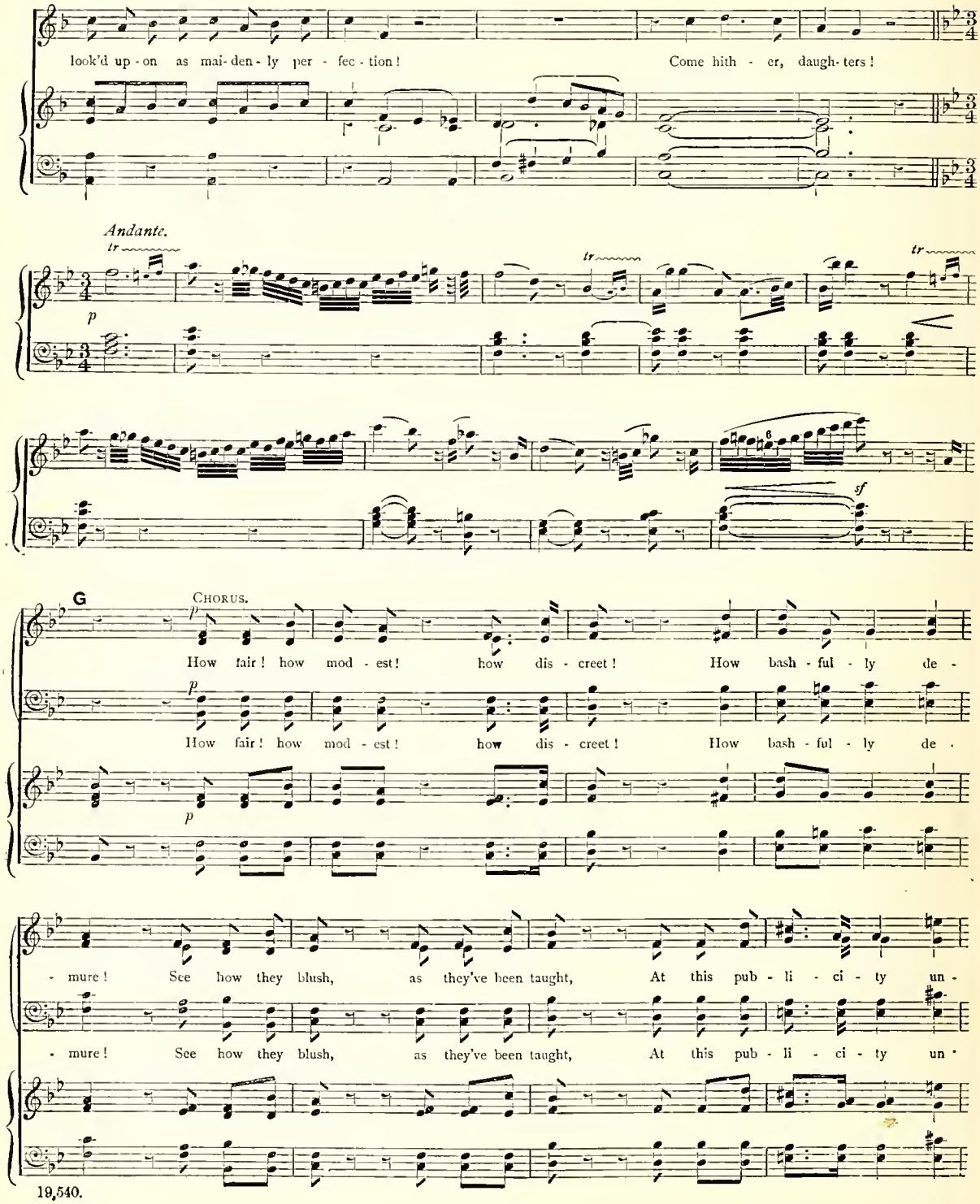
sea, A Pre-sence of un - ut - ter - a - ble awe! But though the awe that I in - spire Must
like, And how a con-tra - dic - ted mo - narch feels! But as it is our Roy - al whim Our

D

shri - vel with im - pe - rial fire All foes whom it may chance to touch, To judge by what I
Roy - al sails to set and trim To suit what-ev - er wind may blow, What buf - fets con - tra -

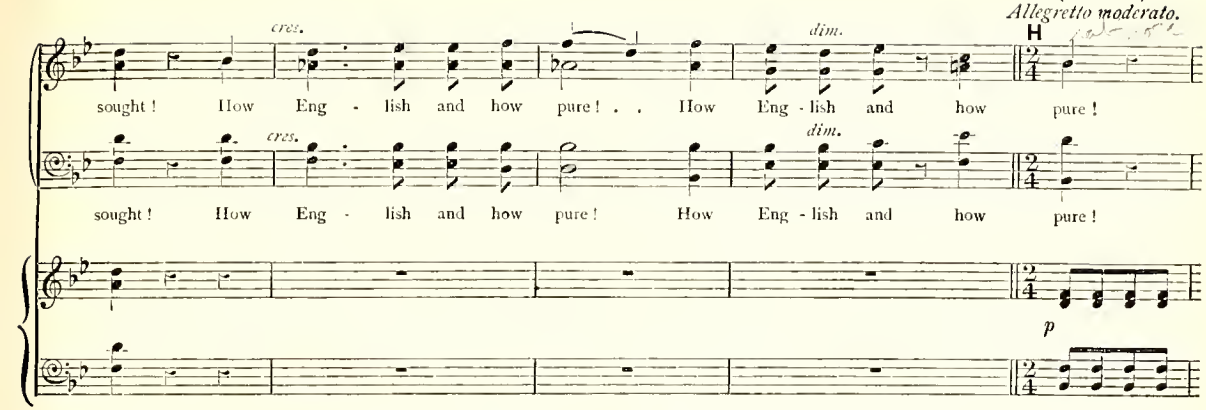

see and hear, It does not seem to in - ter - fere With pop - u - lar en - joy - ment
- dic - tion deals, And how a thwart - ed mon - arch feels, We prob - a- bly shall nev - 'er,
much.
know.
CHORUS.
No, no— it does not in - ter - fere With our en - joy - ment much.
No, no— what thwart - ed mon - arch feels You'll nev - er, nev - er know.
No, no— it does not in - ter - fere With our en - joy - ment much.
No, no— what thwart - ed mon - arch feels You'll nev - er, nev - er know.
1st time.
2nd time.
E RECIT. KING.
My sub-jects all, it is your wish em-pha-tic That all U - to - pia shall hence-forth be modell'd Up- on that


a tempo Andante.
glorious coun try called Great Brit-ain— To which some add— but o-thers do not— Ire - land.
p
f
CHORUS.
F RECIT. KING.
It is! That being so, as you in - sist up - on it, We have ar - ranged that our two young-er
It is!
daughters Who have been "finished" by an Eng - lish La-dy— A grave, and good, and gra - cious Eng - lish La - dy— Shall
dai - ly be ex - hi - bi - ted in pub - lic, That all may learn what, from the Eng - lish stand - point, Is

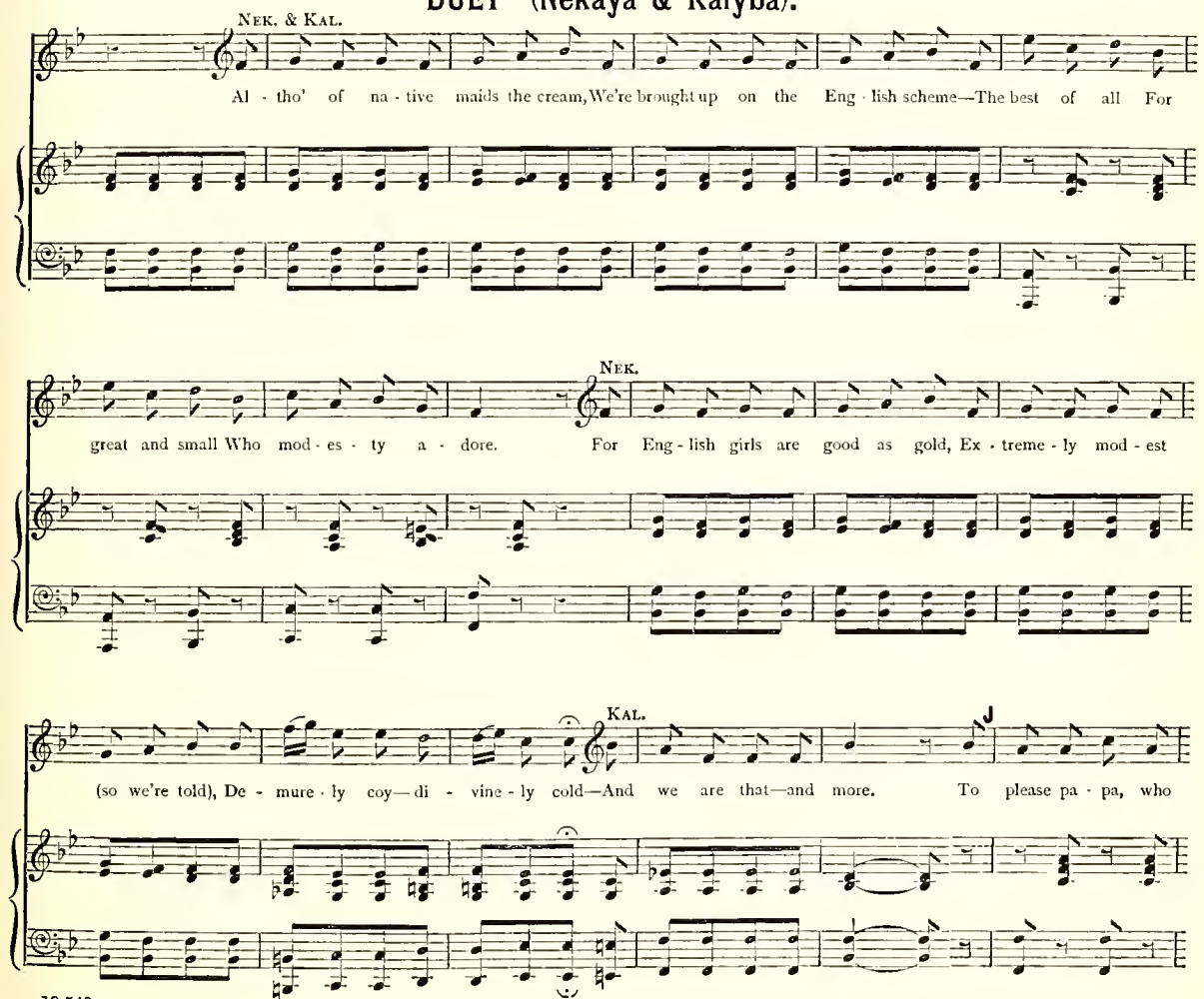

look'd up - on as mai - den - ly per - fec - tion!
Come hith - er, daugh - ters!
Andante.
tr
p
sf
G
Chorus.
How fair! how mod - est! how dis - creet! How bash - ful - ly de -
How fair! how mod - est! how dis - creet! How bash - ful - ly de -
- mure! See how they blush, as they've been taught, At this pub - li - ci - ty un -
- mure! See how they blush, as they've been taught, At this pub - li - ci - ty un -

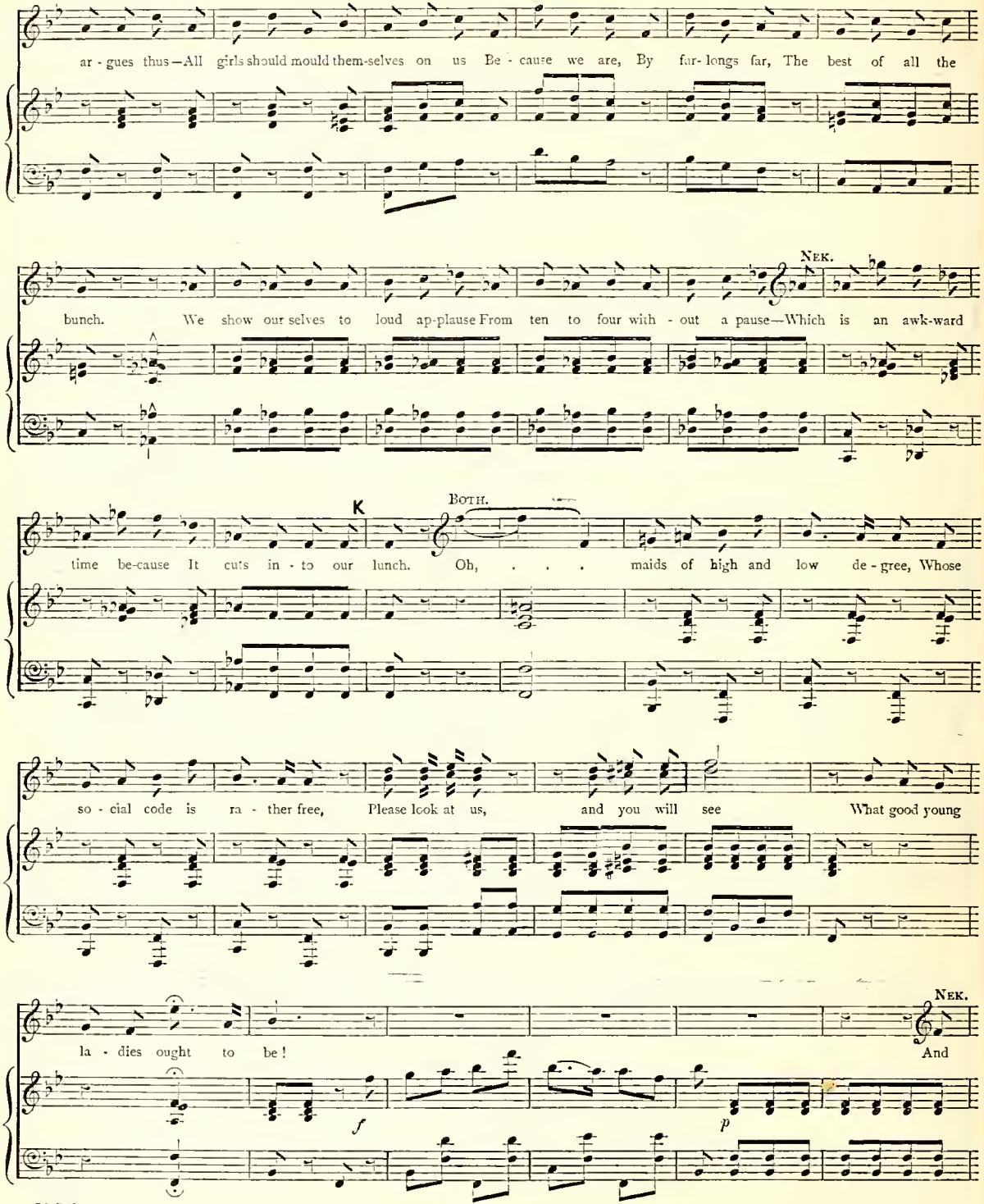
(No. 4b.)

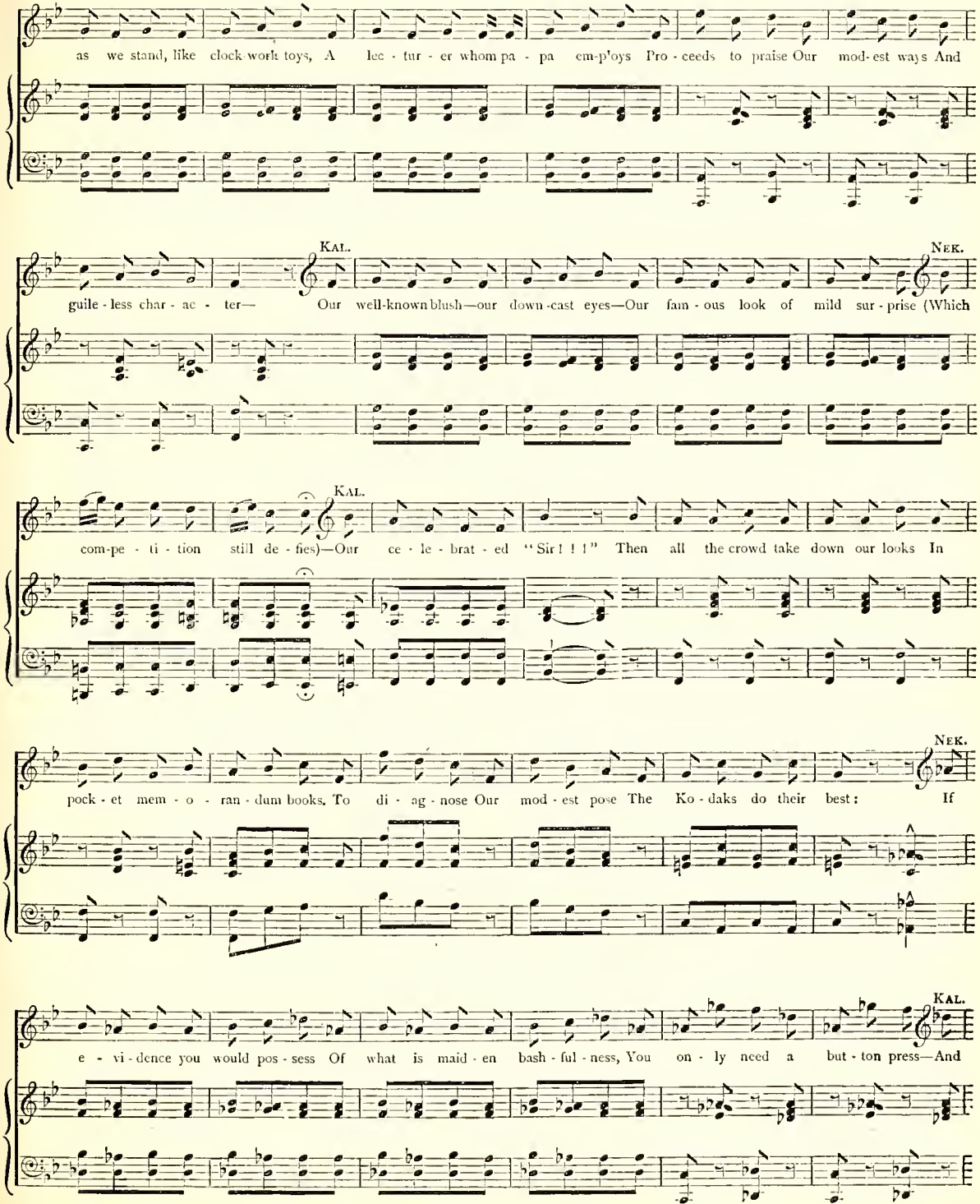
Allegretto moderato.

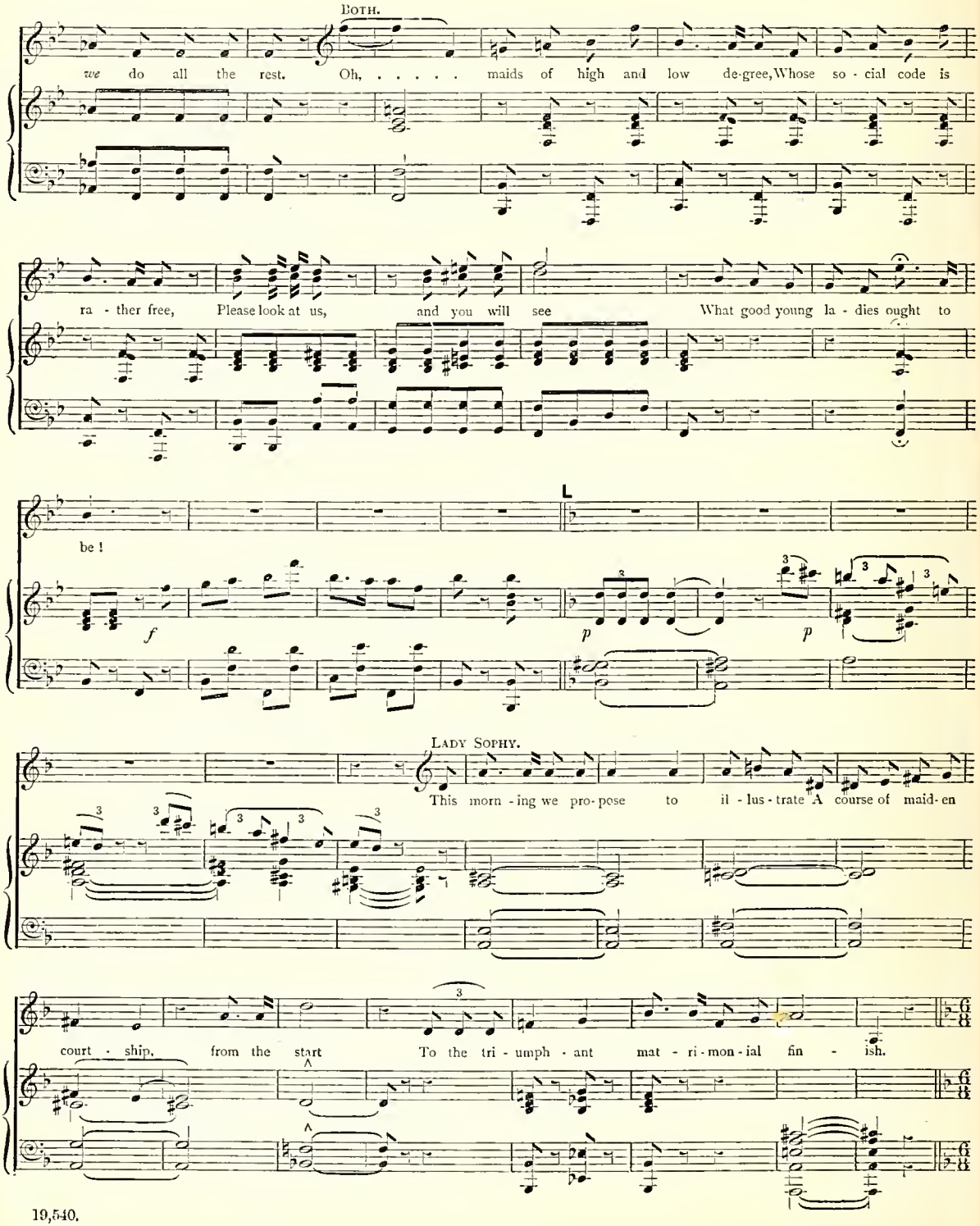


DUET—(Nekaya & Kalyba).



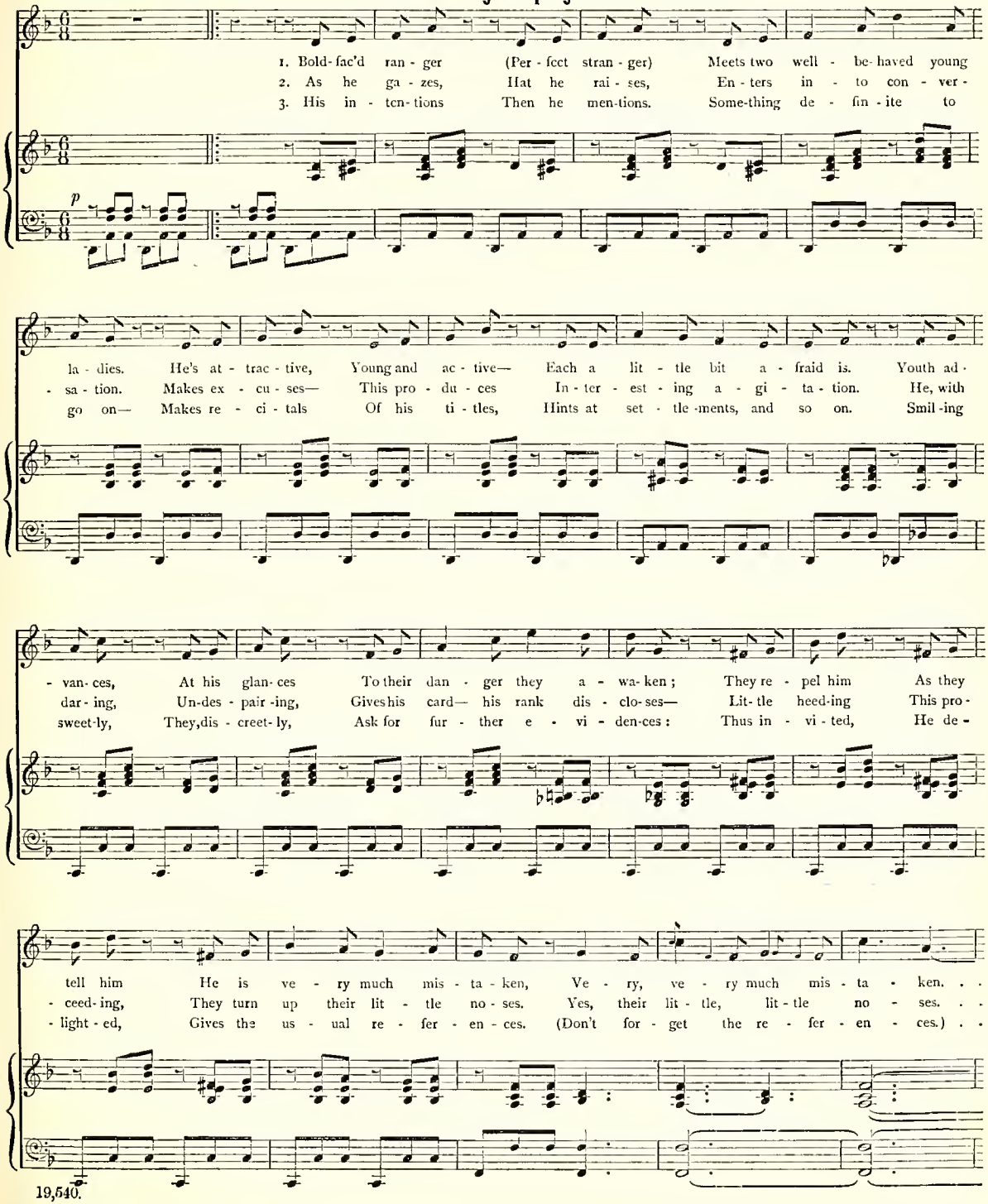

ar - gues thus—All girls should mould them-selves on us Be - cause we are, By far- longs far, The best of all the
NEK.
bunch. We show our selves to loud ap-plause From ten to four with - out a pause—Which is an awk-ward
K
BOTH.
time be-cause It cuts in - to our lunch. Oh, . . . maids of high and low de - gree, Whose
so - cial code is ra - ther free, Please look at us, and you will see What good young
NEK.
la - dies ought to be! And
f
p

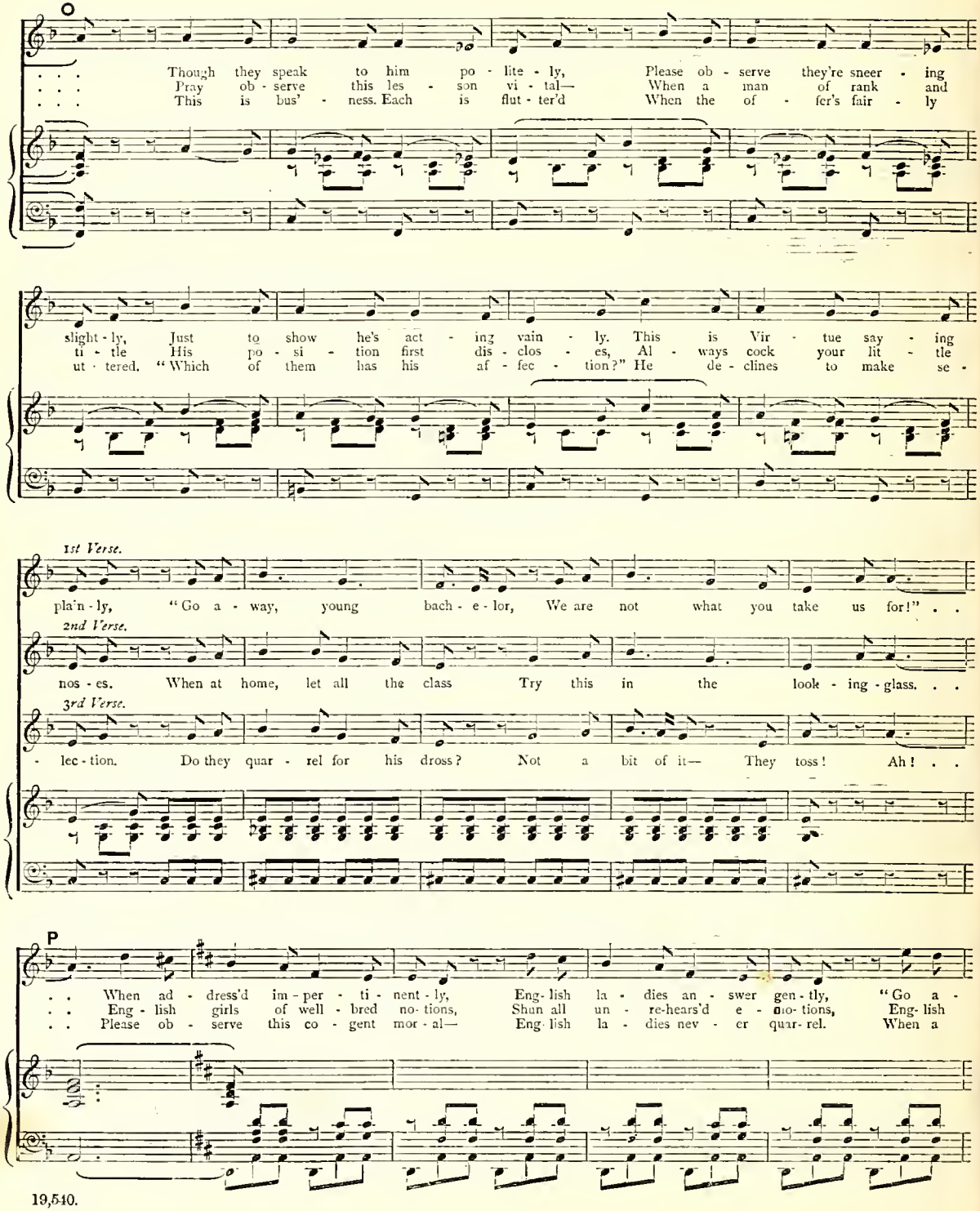

as we stand, like clock-work toys, A lec - tur - er whom pa - pa em-p'oys Pro - ceeds to praise Our mod-est ways And
KAL.
NEK.
guile - less char - ac - ter— Our well-known blush—our down-cast eyes—Our fam - ous look of mild sur - prise (Which
KAL.
com-pe - ti - tion still de - fies)—Our ce - le - brat - ed "Sir! ! !" Then all the crowd take down our looks In
NEK.
pock - et mem - o - ran - dum books. To di - ag - nose Our mod - est pose The Ko - daks do their best: If
KAL.
e - vi - dence you would pos - sess Of what is maid - en bash - ful - ness, You on - ly need a but - ton press—And

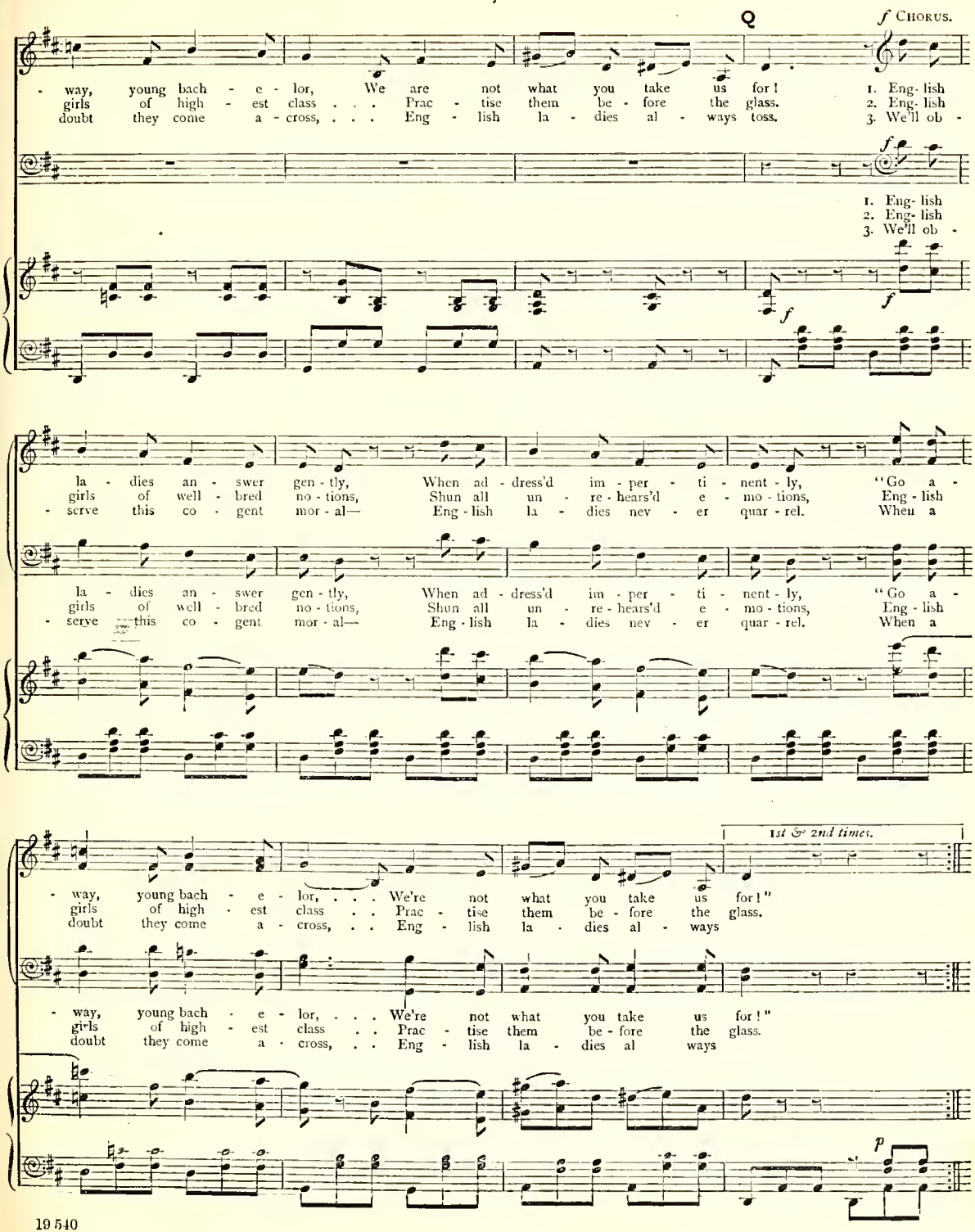

BOTH.
we do all the rest. Oh, ... maids of high and low de-gree, Whose so - cial code is
ra - ther free, Please look at us, and you will see What good young la - dies ought to
be !
L
f
p
p
LADY SOPHY.
This morn - ing we pro - pose to il - lus - trate A course of maid-en
court - ship, from the start To the tri - umph - ant mat - ri - mon - ial fin - ish.

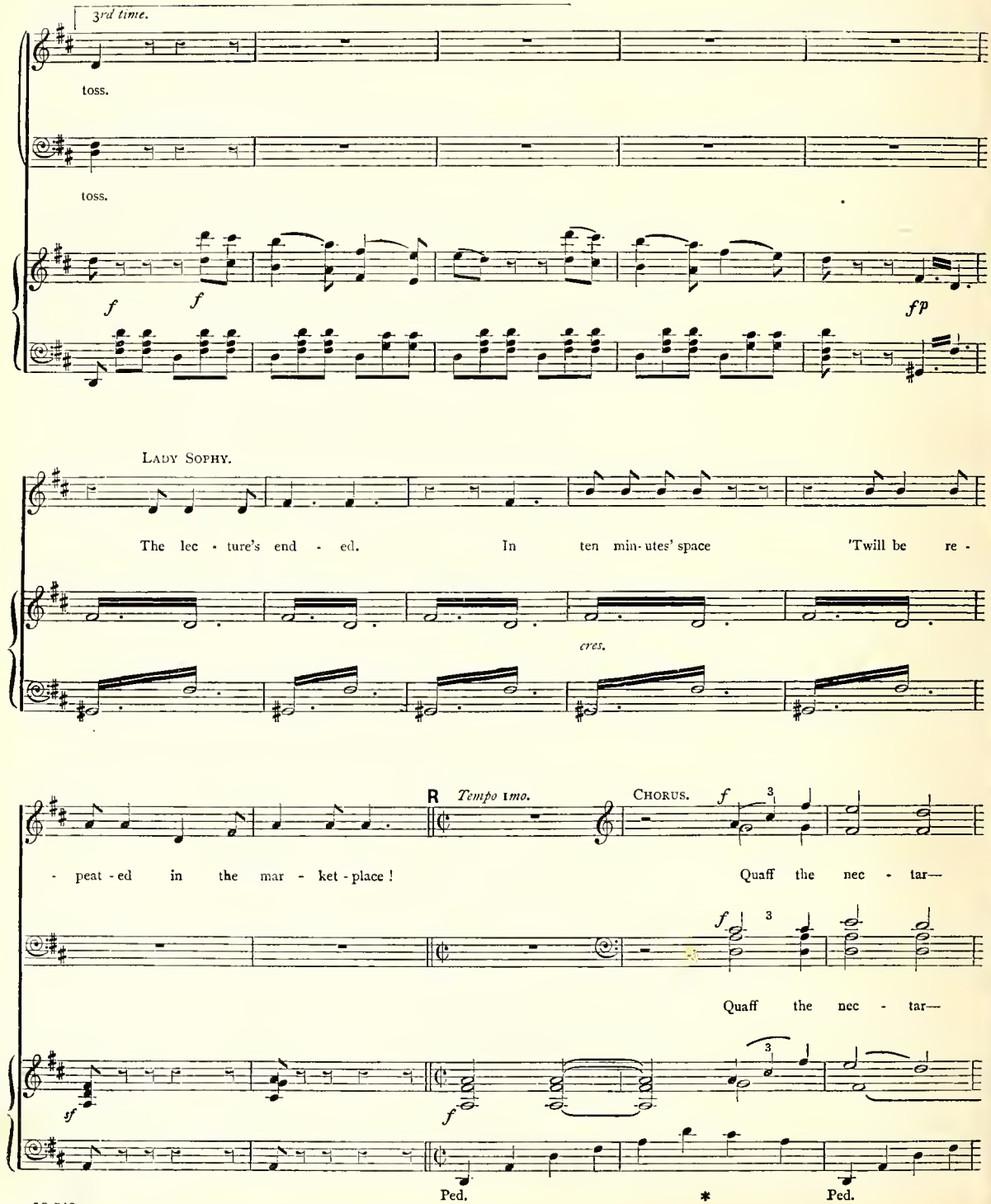
(No. 4c.)

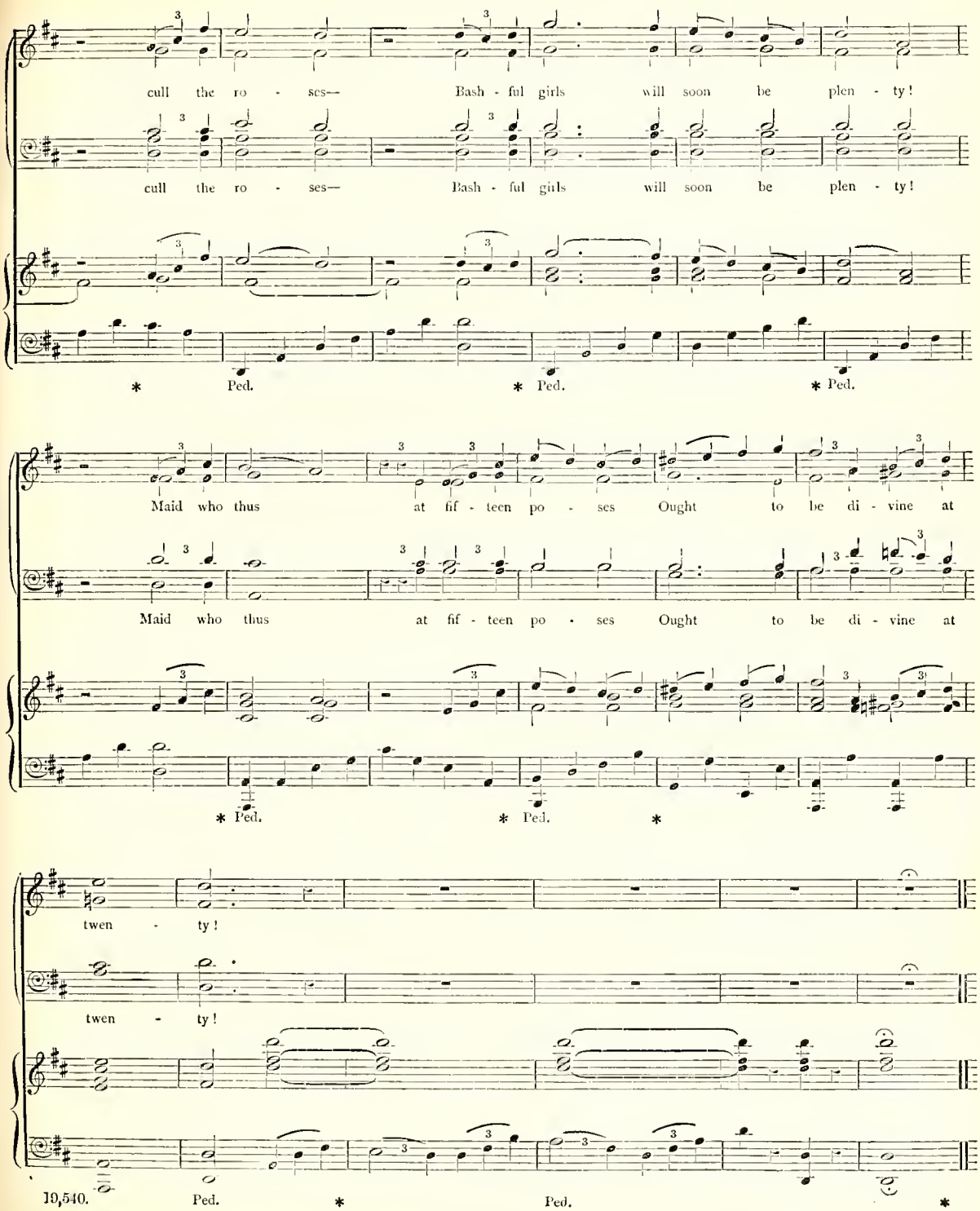
M *Allegretto a la valse.* **VALSE SONG—(Lady Sophy) with Chorus.**



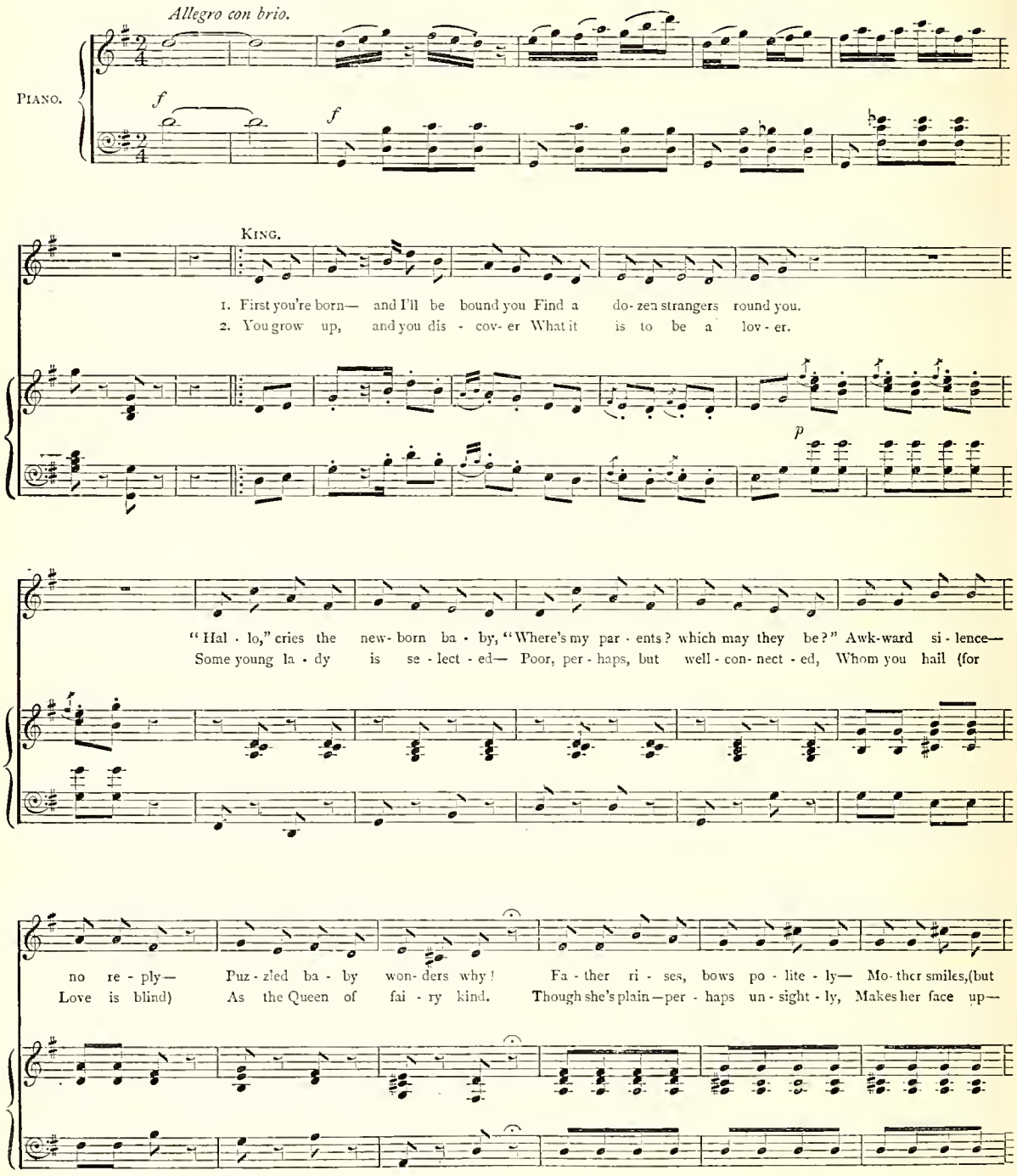

O
Though they speak to him po - lite - ly, Please ob - serve they're sneer - ing
Pray ob - serve this les - son vi - tal— When a man of rank and
This is bus' - ness. Each is flut - ter'd When the of - fer's fair - ly
slight - ly, Just to show he's act - ing vain - ly. This is Vir - tue say - ing
ti - tle His po - si - tion first dis - clos - es, Al - ways cock your lit - tle
ut - tered. "Which of them has his af - fec - tion?" He de - clines to make se -
1st Verse.
pla'n - ly, "Go a - way, young bach - e - lor, We are not what you take us for!" . .
2nd Verse.
nos - es. When at home, let all the class Try this in the look - ing - glass. . .
3rd Verse.
- lec - tion. Do they quar - rel for his dross? Not a bit of it— They toss! Ah! . .
P
. . When ad - dress'd im - per - ti - nent - ly, Eng - lish la - dies an - swer gen - tly, "Go a -
. . Eng - lish girls of well - bred no - tions, Shun all un - re-hears'd e - mo - tions, Eng - lish
. . Please ob - serve this co - gent mor - al— Eng - lish la - dies nev - er quar - rel. When a

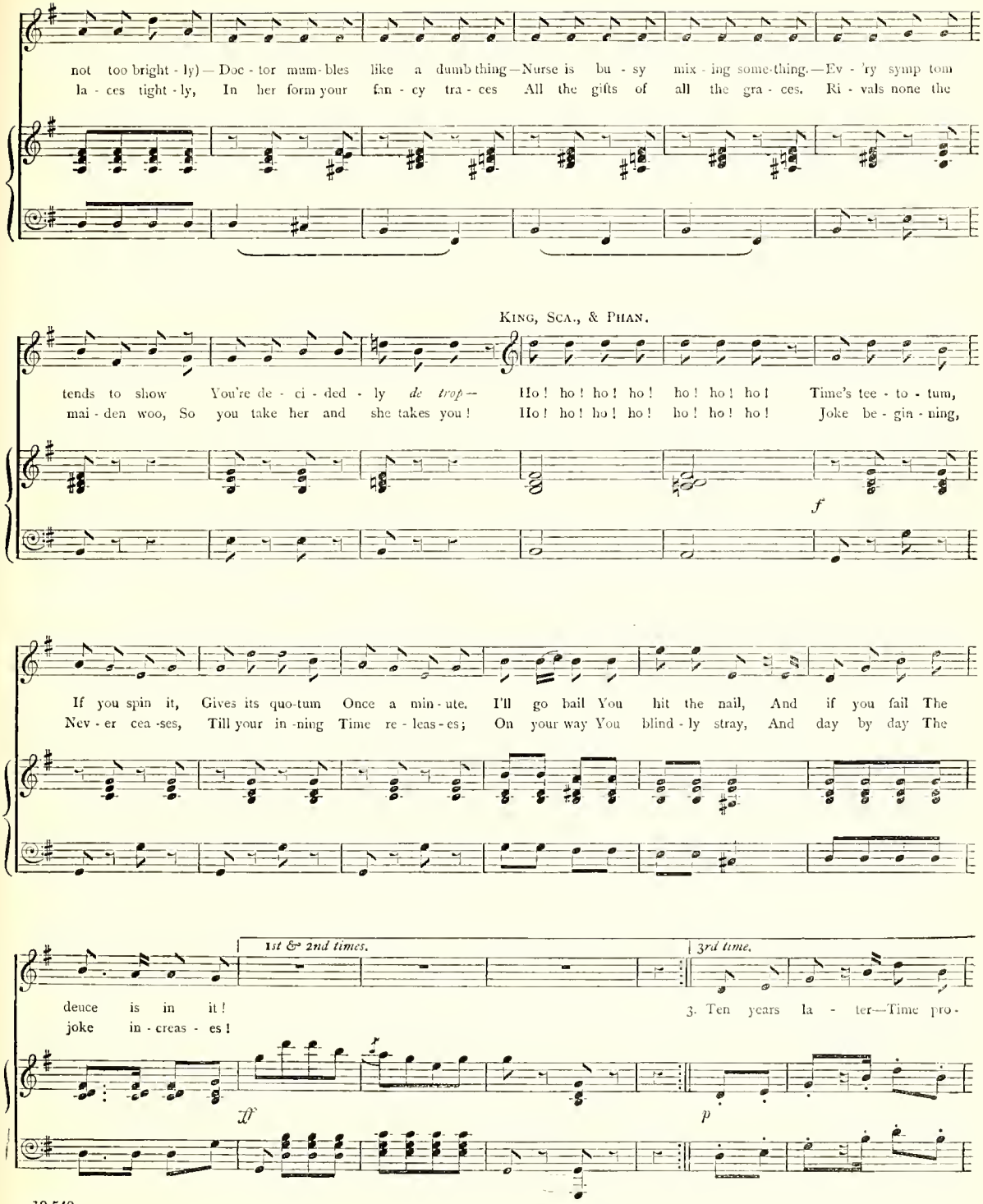

Q
f CHORUS.
- way, young bach - e - lor, We are not what you take us for!
girls of high - est class . . . Prac - tise them be - fore the glass.
doubt they come a - cross, . . . Eng - lish la - dies al - ways toss.
1. Eng- lish
2. Eng- lish
3. We'll ob -
1. Eng- lish
2. Eng- lish
3. We'll ob -
la - dies an - swer gen - tly, When ad - dress'd im - per - ti - nent - ly, "Go a -
girls of well - bred no - tions, Shun all un - re - hears'd e - mo - tions, Eng - lish
- serve this co - gent mor - al— Eng - lish la - dies nev - er quar - rel. When a
la - dies an - swer gen - tly, When ad - dress'd im - per - ti - nent - ly, "Go a -
girls of well - bred no - tions, Shun all un - re - hears'd e - mo - tions, Eng - lish
- serve this co - gent mor - al— Eng - lish la - dies nev - er quar - rel. When a
1st & 2nd times.
- way, young bach - e - lor, . . . We're not what you take us for!"
girls of high - est class . . Prac - tise them be - fore the glass.
doubt they come a - cross, . . Eng - lish la - dies al - ways
- way, young bach - e - lor, . . . We're not what you take us for!"
girls of high - est class . . Prac - tise them be - fore the glass.
doubt they come a - cross, . . Eng - lish la - dies al ways
p

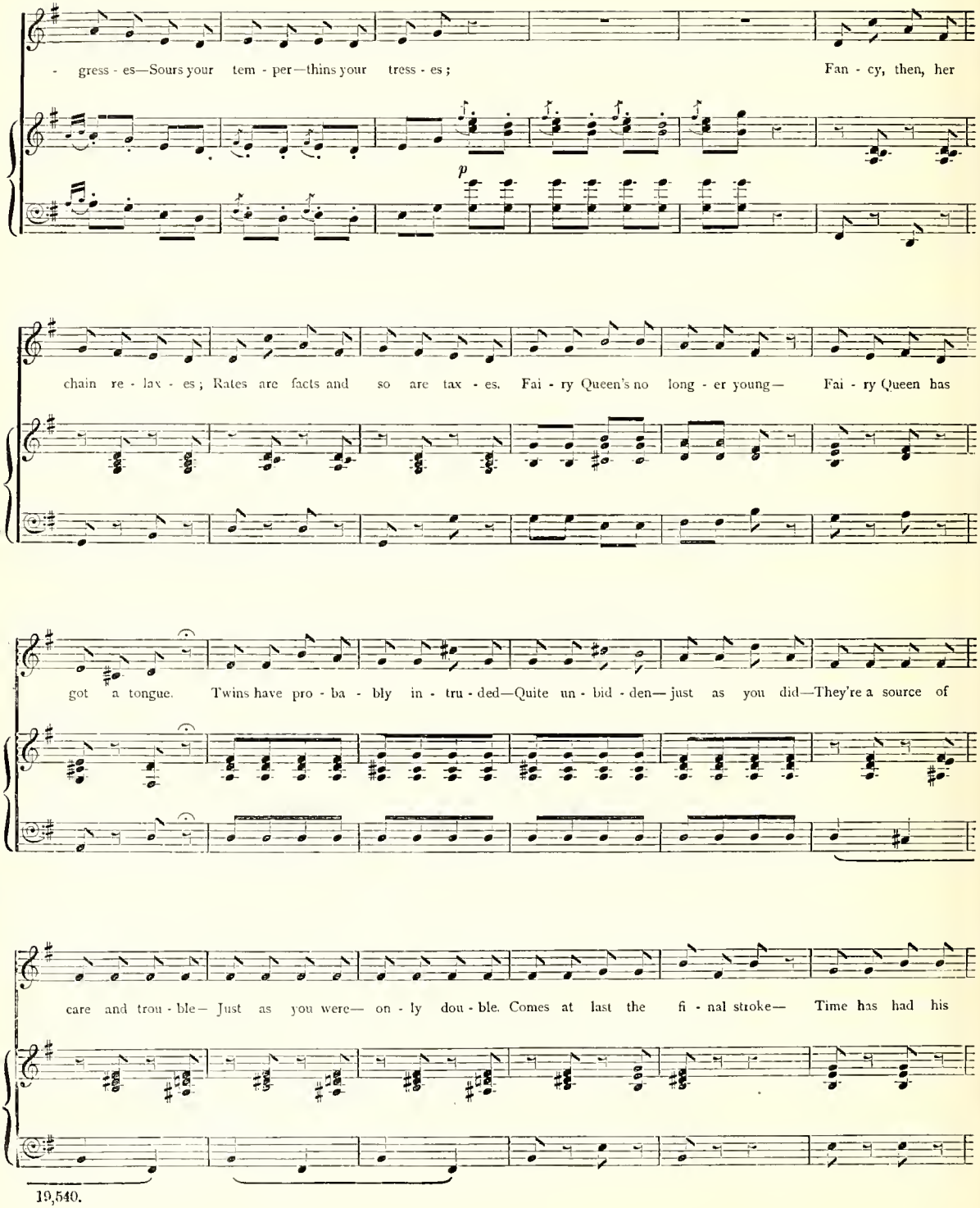

3rd time.
toss.
toss.
f
f
fp
Lady Sophy.
The lec - ture's end - ed. In ten min-utes' space 'Twill be re -
cres.
R
Tempo 1mo.
Chorus.
f
- peat - ed in the mar - ket - place ! Quaff the nec - tar—
Quaff the nec - tar—
sf
f
Ped.
*
Ped.

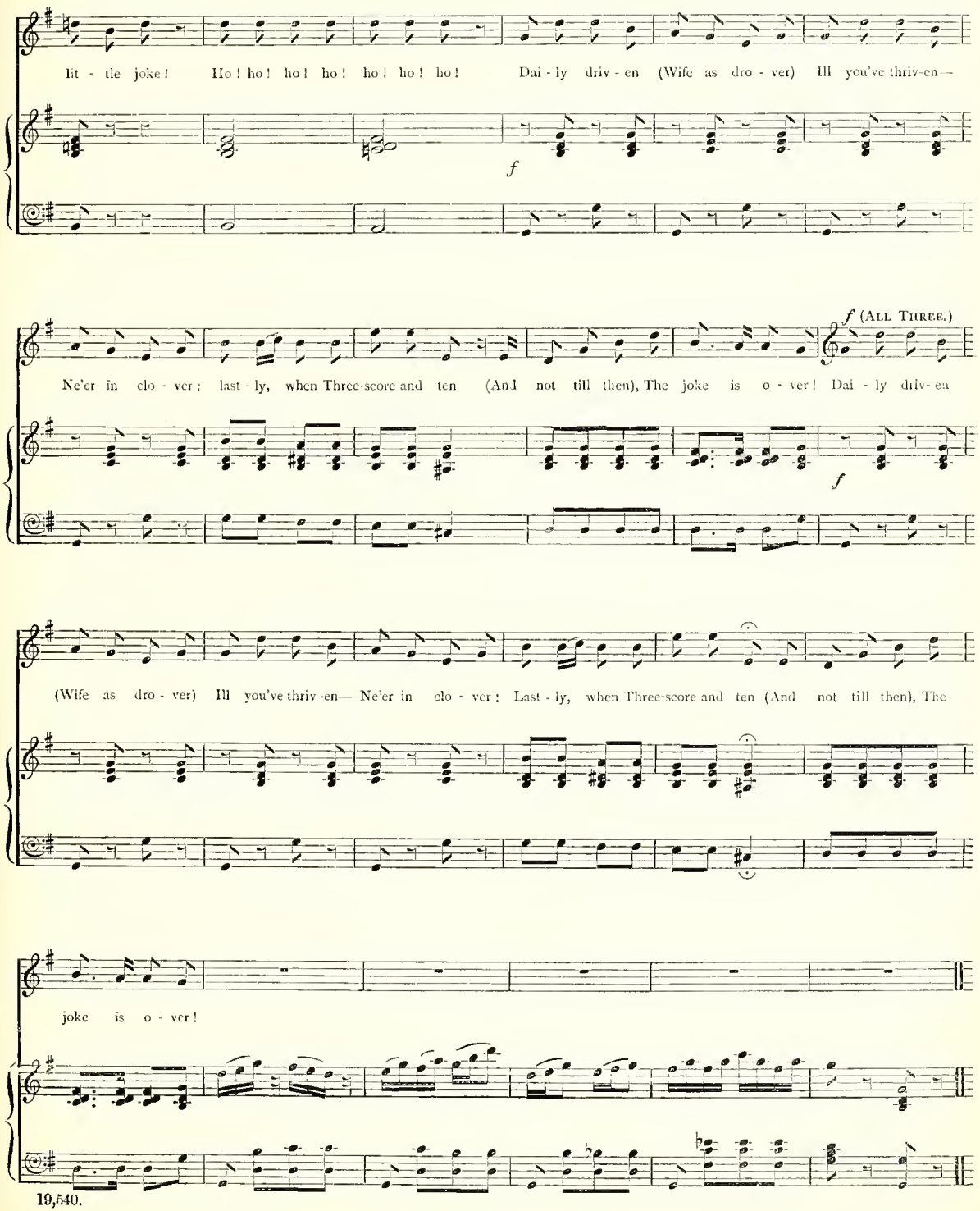

cull the ro - ses— Bash - ful girls will soon be plen - ty!
cull the ro - ses— Bash - ful girls will soon be plen - ty!
* Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
Maid who thus at fif - teen po - ses Ought to be di - vine at
Maid who thus at fif - teen po - ses Ought to be di - vine at
* Ped. * Ped. *
twen - ty!
twen - ty!
Ped. * Ped. *

No. 5. SONG—(King, with Scaphio & Phantis).

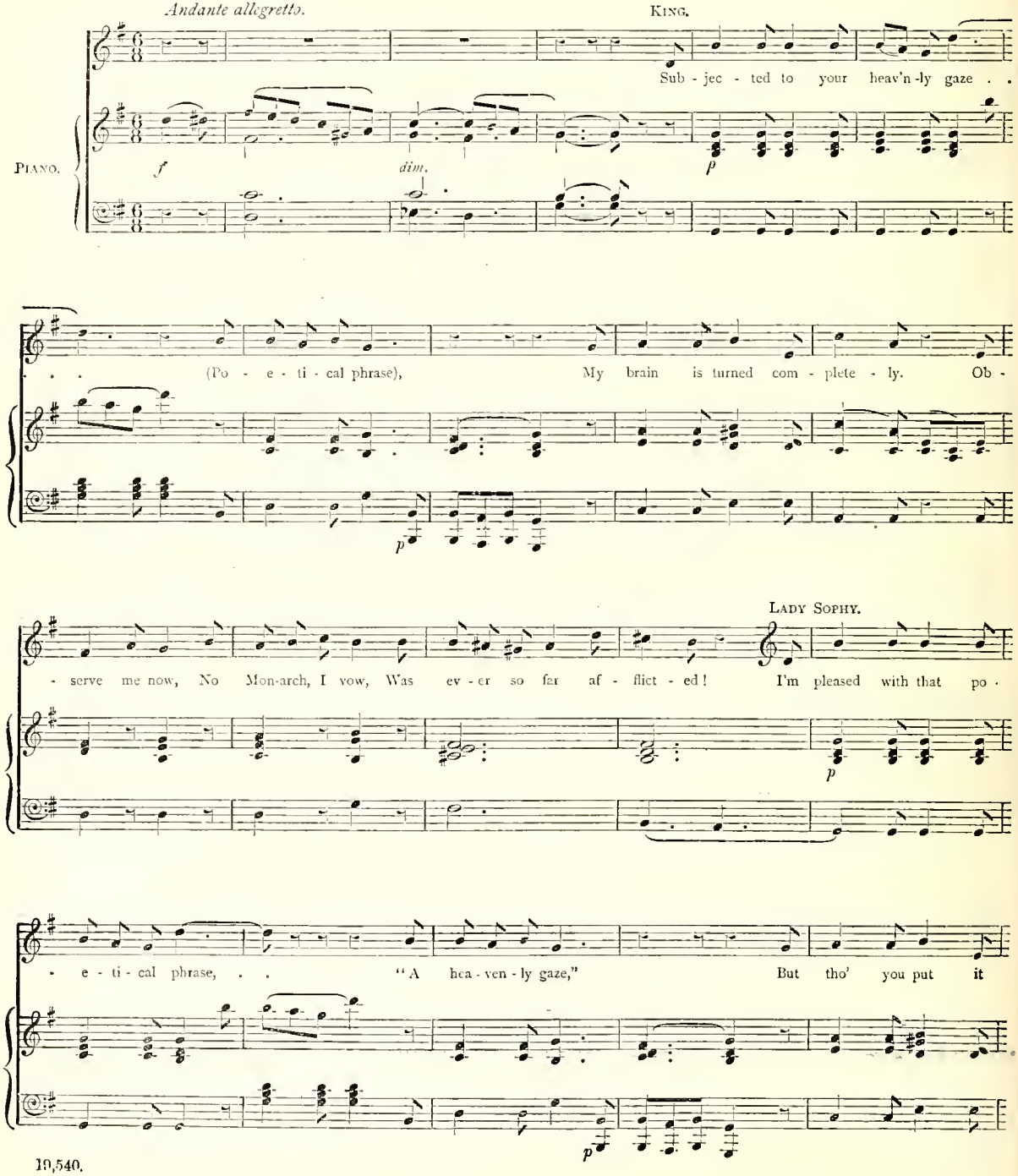


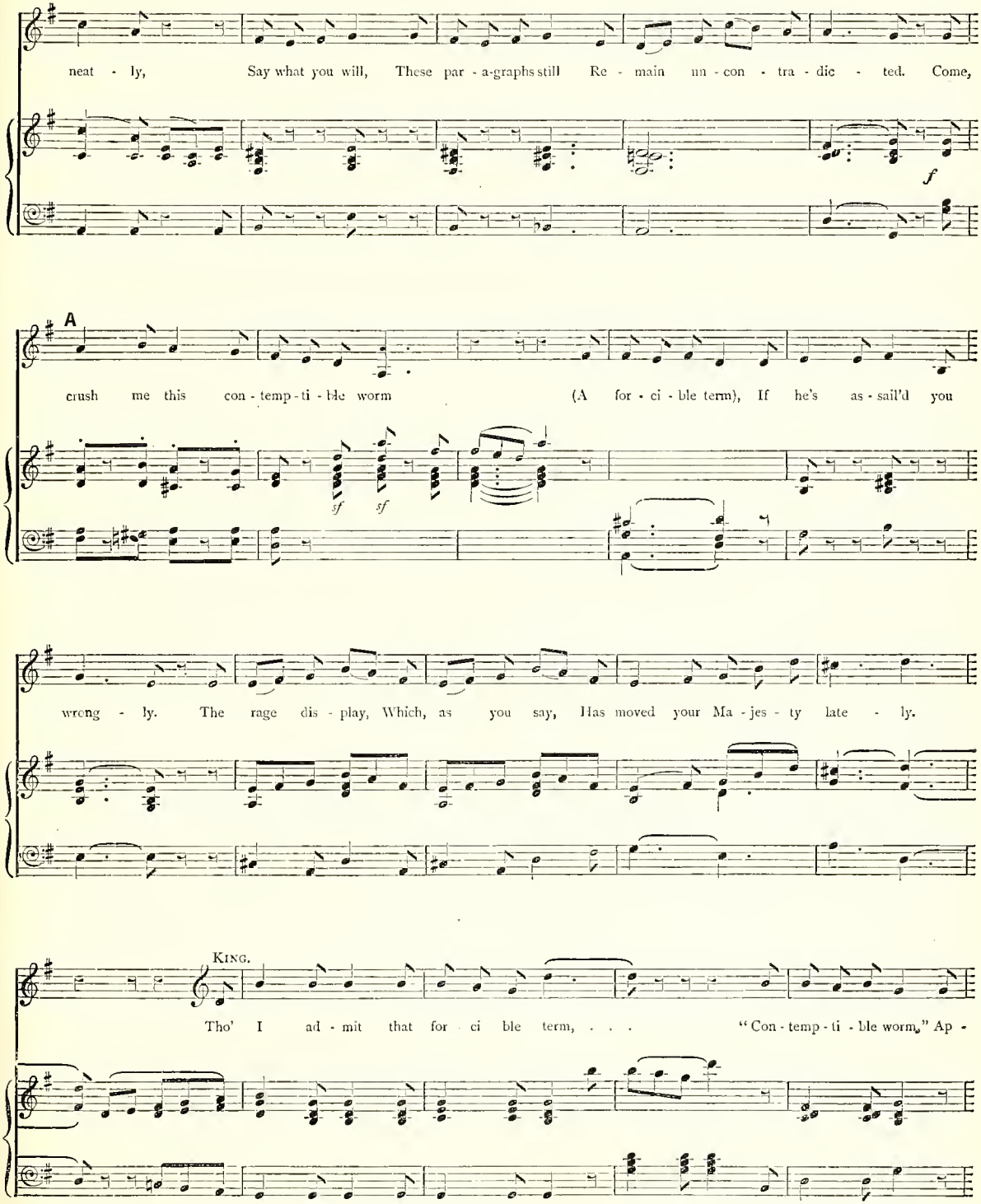

not too bright - ly) — Doc - tor mum - bles like a dumb thing — Nurse is bu - sy mix - ing some-thing. — Ev - 'ry symp tom
la - ces tight - ly, In her form your fan - cy tra - ces All the gifts of all the gra - ces. Ri - vals none the
KING, SCA., & PHAN.
tends to show You're de - ci - ded - ly de trop — Ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! Time's tee - to - tum,
mai - den woo, So you take her and she takes you! Ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! Joke be - gin - ning,
f
If you spin it, Gives its quo-tum Once a min - ute. I'll go bail You hit the nail, And if you fail The
Nev - er cea - ses, Till your in - ning Time re - leas - es; On your way You blind - ly stray, And day by day The
1st & 2nd times.
3rd time.
deuce is in it!
joke in - creas - es!
3. Ten years la - ter — Time pro -
ff
p

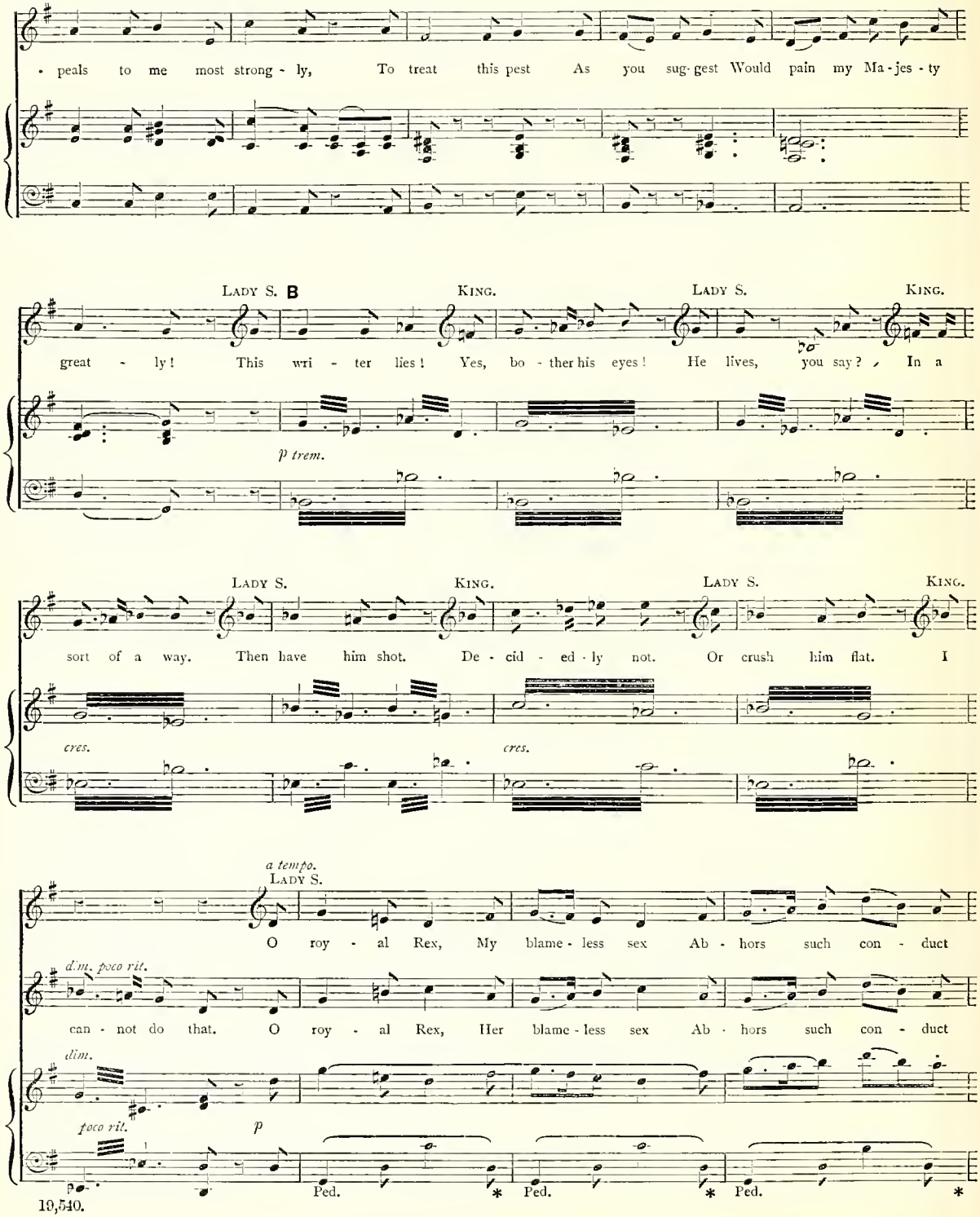

- gress - es—Sours your tem - per—thins your tress - es;
Fan - cy, then, her
p
chain re - lax - es; Rates are facts and so are tax - es. Fai - ry Queen's no long - er young—
Fai - ry Queen has
got a tongue. Twins have pro - ba - bly in - tru - ded—Quite un - bid - den—just as you did—They're a source of
care and trou - ble— Just as you were— on - ly dou - ble. Comes at last the fi - nal stroke—
Time has had his

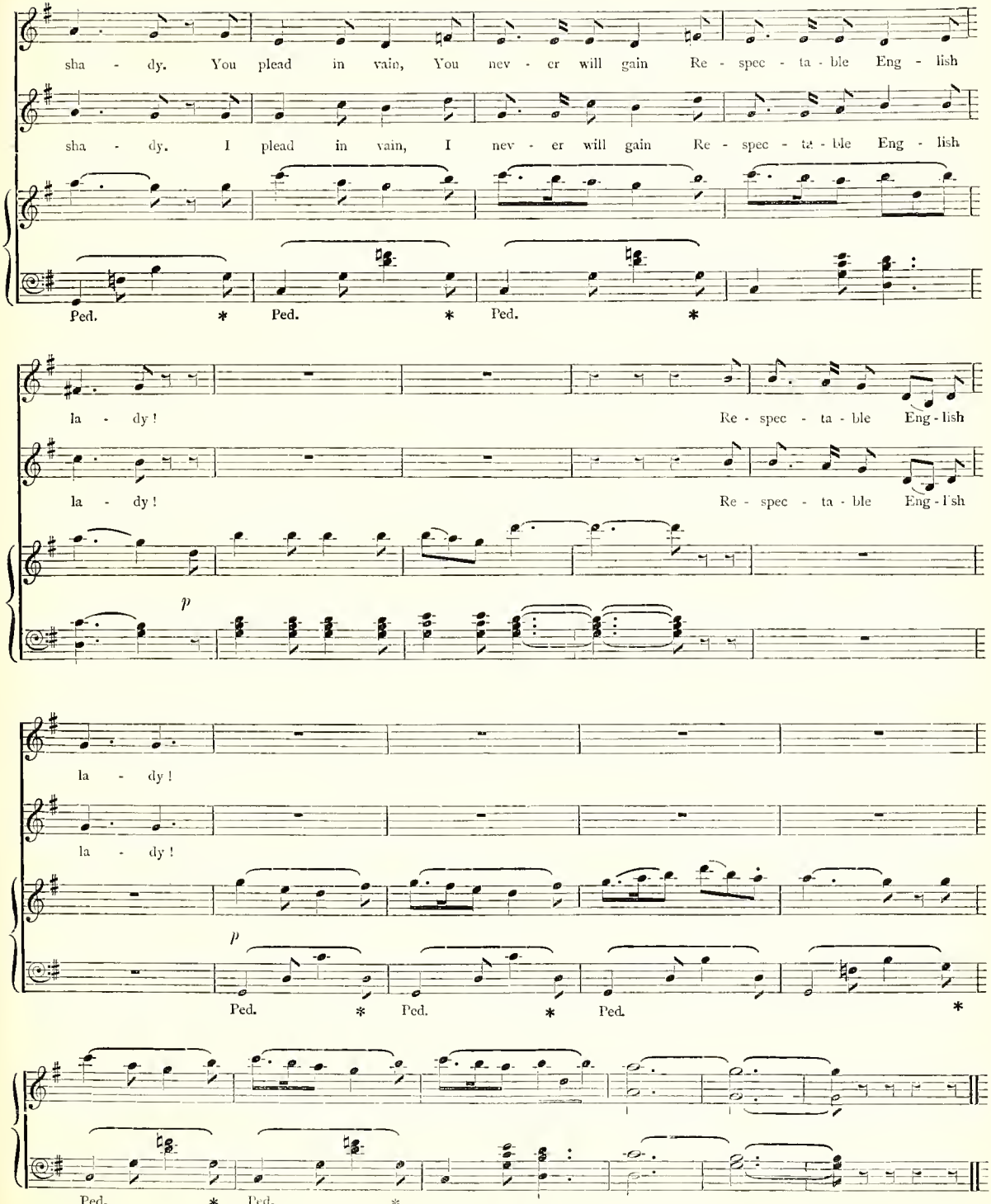

lit - tle joke! Ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! Dai - ly driv - en (Wife as dro - ver) Ill you've thriv-en—
f
f (All Three.)
Ne'er in clo - ver: last - ly, when Three-score and ten (And not till then), The joke is o - ver! Dai - ly driv- en
f
(Wife as dro - ver) Ill you've thriv -en— Ne'er in clo - ver; Last - ly, when Three-score and ten (And not till then), The
joke is o - ver!

No. 6. DUET—(Lady Sophy & King).



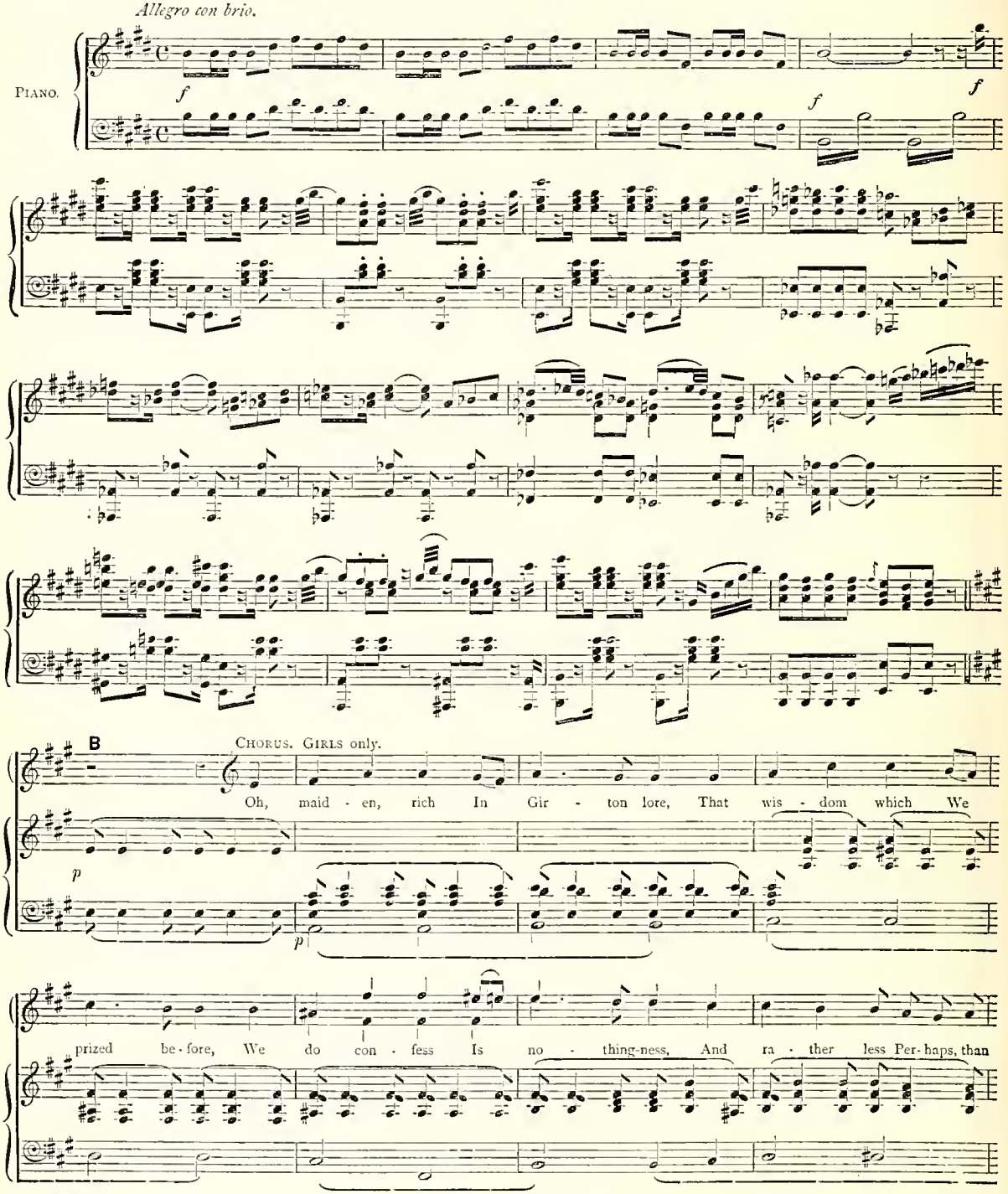

neat - ly, Say what you will, These par - a-graphs still Re - main un - con - tra - dic - ted. Come,
f
A
crush me this con - temp - ti - ble worm (A for - ci - ble term), If he's as - sail'd you
sf sf
wrong - ly. The rage dis - play, Which, as you say, Has moved your Ma - jes - ty late - ly.
KING.
Tho' I ad - mit that for ci ble term, . . . "Con - temp - ti - ble worm," Ap -

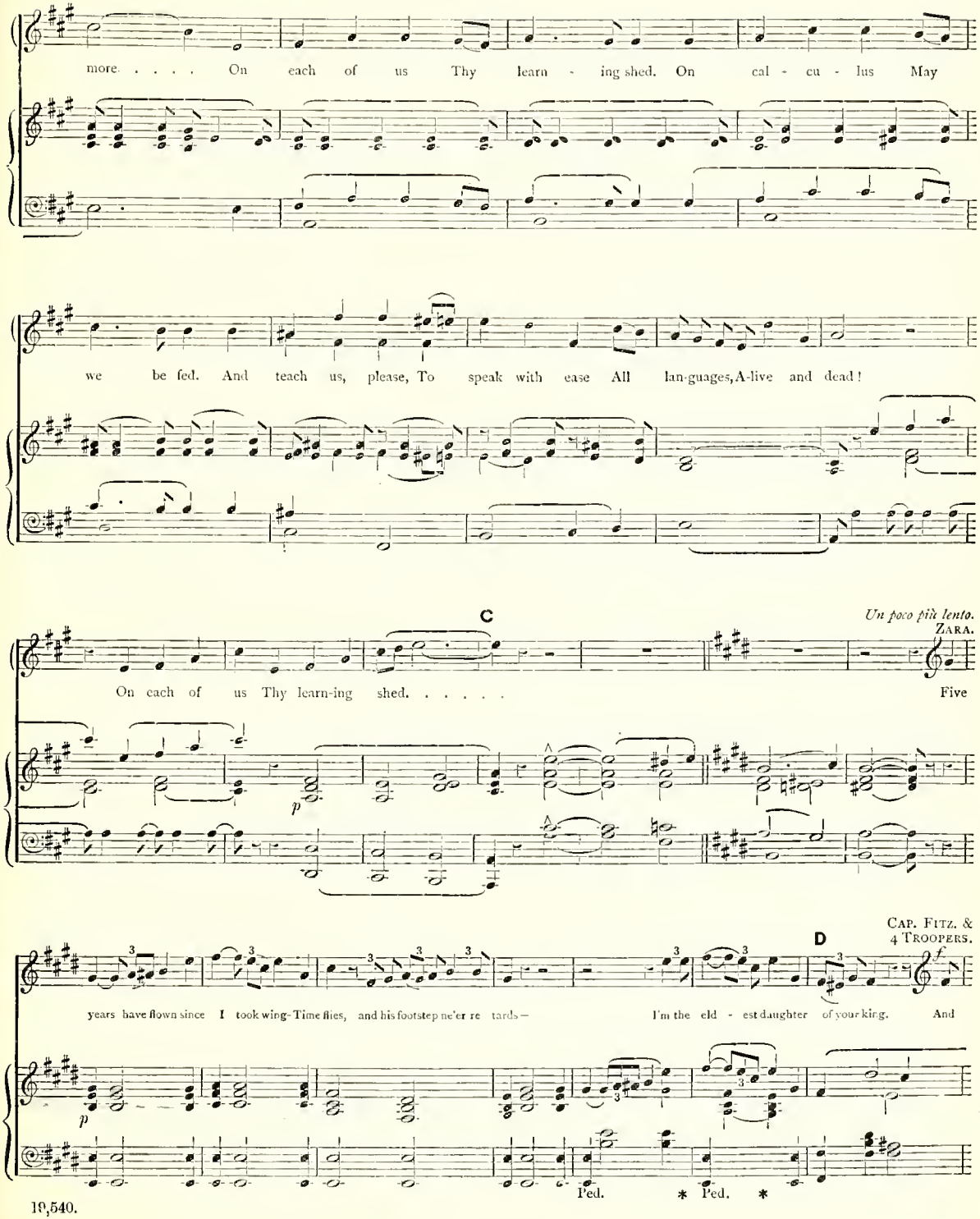

peals to me most strong - ly, To treat this pest As you sug - gest Would pain my Ma - jes - ty
LADY S. B
KING.
LADY S.
KING.
great - ly! This wri - ter lies! Yes, bo - ther his eyes! He lives, you say? In a
p trem.
LADY S.
KING.
LADY S.
KING.
sort of a way. Then have him shot. De - cid - ed - ly not. Or crush him flat. I
cres.
cres.
a tempo.
LADY S.
O roy - al Rex, My blame - less sex Ab - hors such con - duct
dim. poco rit.
can - not do that. O roy - al Rex, Her blame - less sex Ab - hors such con - duct
dim.
poco rit.
p
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

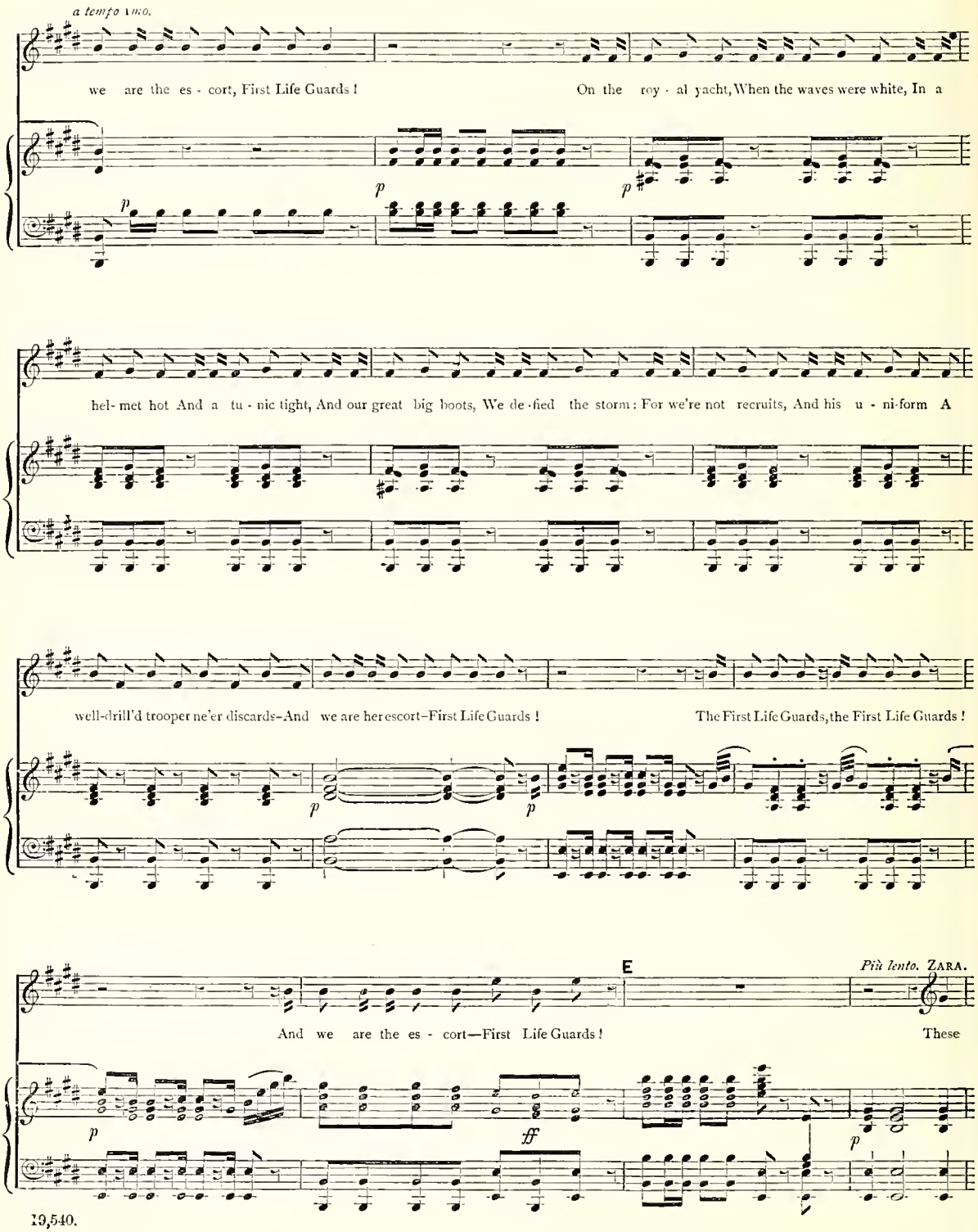

sha - dy. You plead in vain, You nev - er will gain Re - spec - ta - ble Eng - lish
sha - dy. I plead in vain, I nev - er will gain Re - spec - ta - ble Eng - lish
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
la - dy! Re - spec - ta - ble Eng - lish
la - dy! Re - spec - ta - ble Eng - lish
p
la - dy!
la - dy!
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Ped. * Ped. *

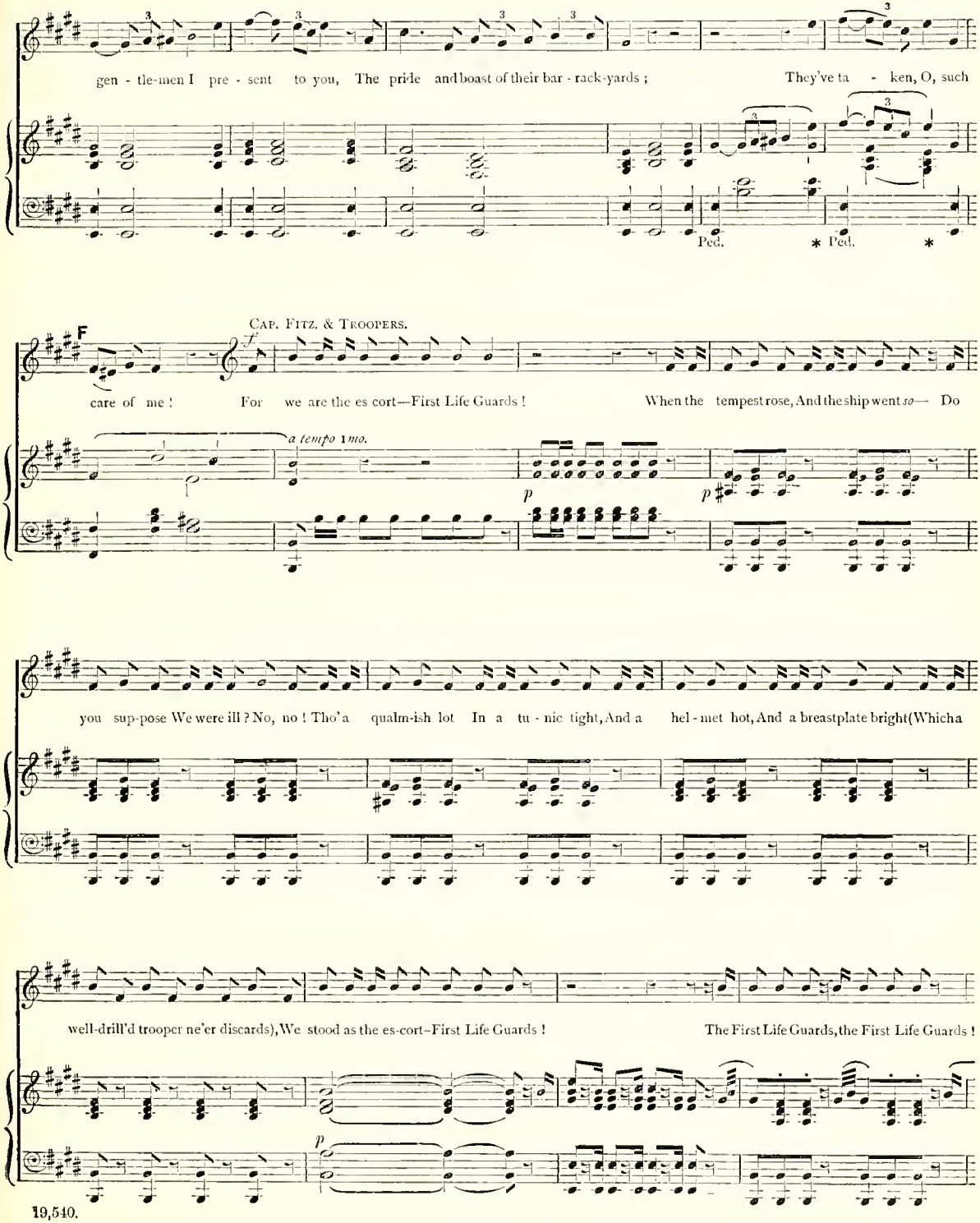
No. 7. CHORUS—with SOLOS—(Zara, Captain Fitzbattleaxe, & Four Troopers).

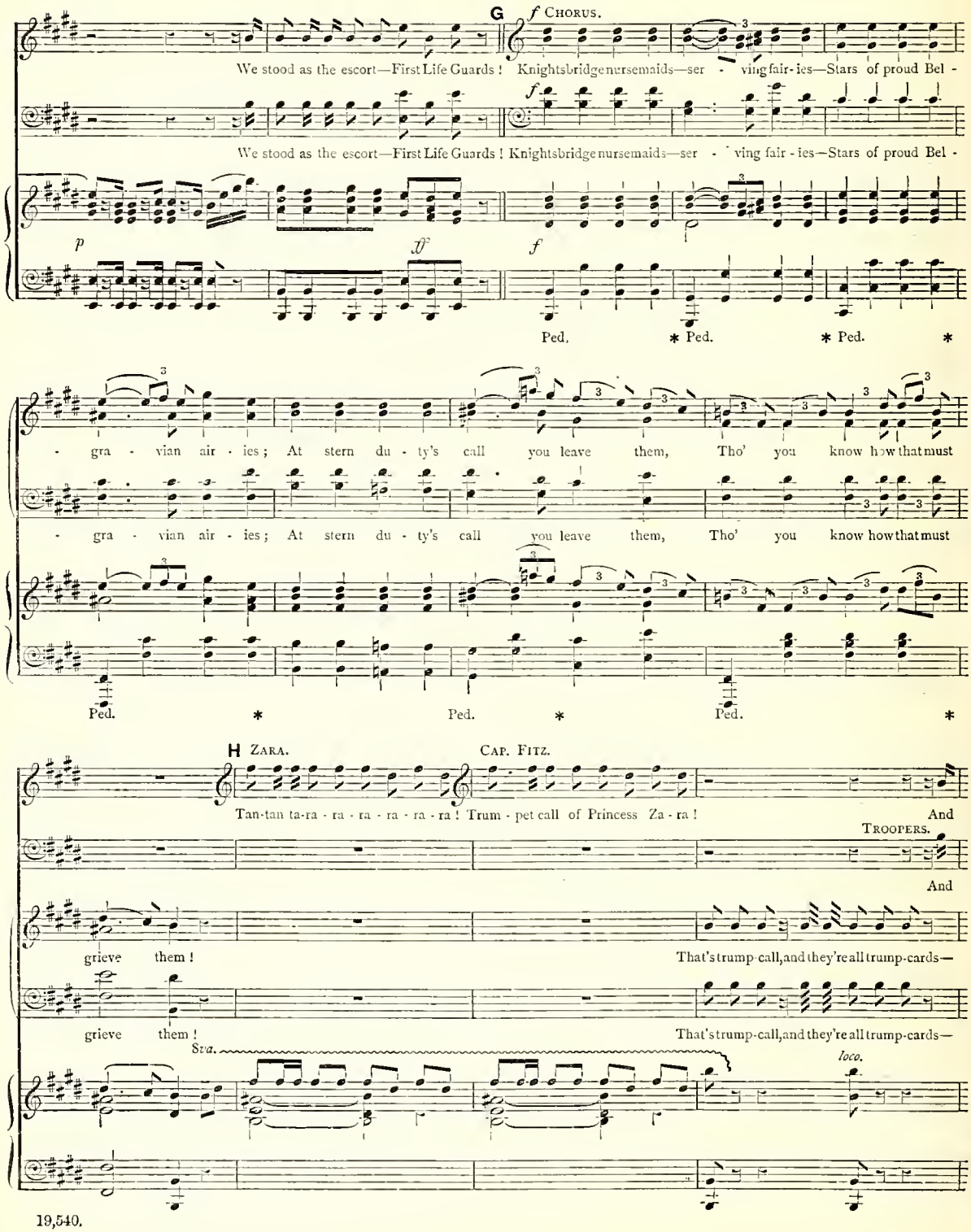
Allegro con brio.

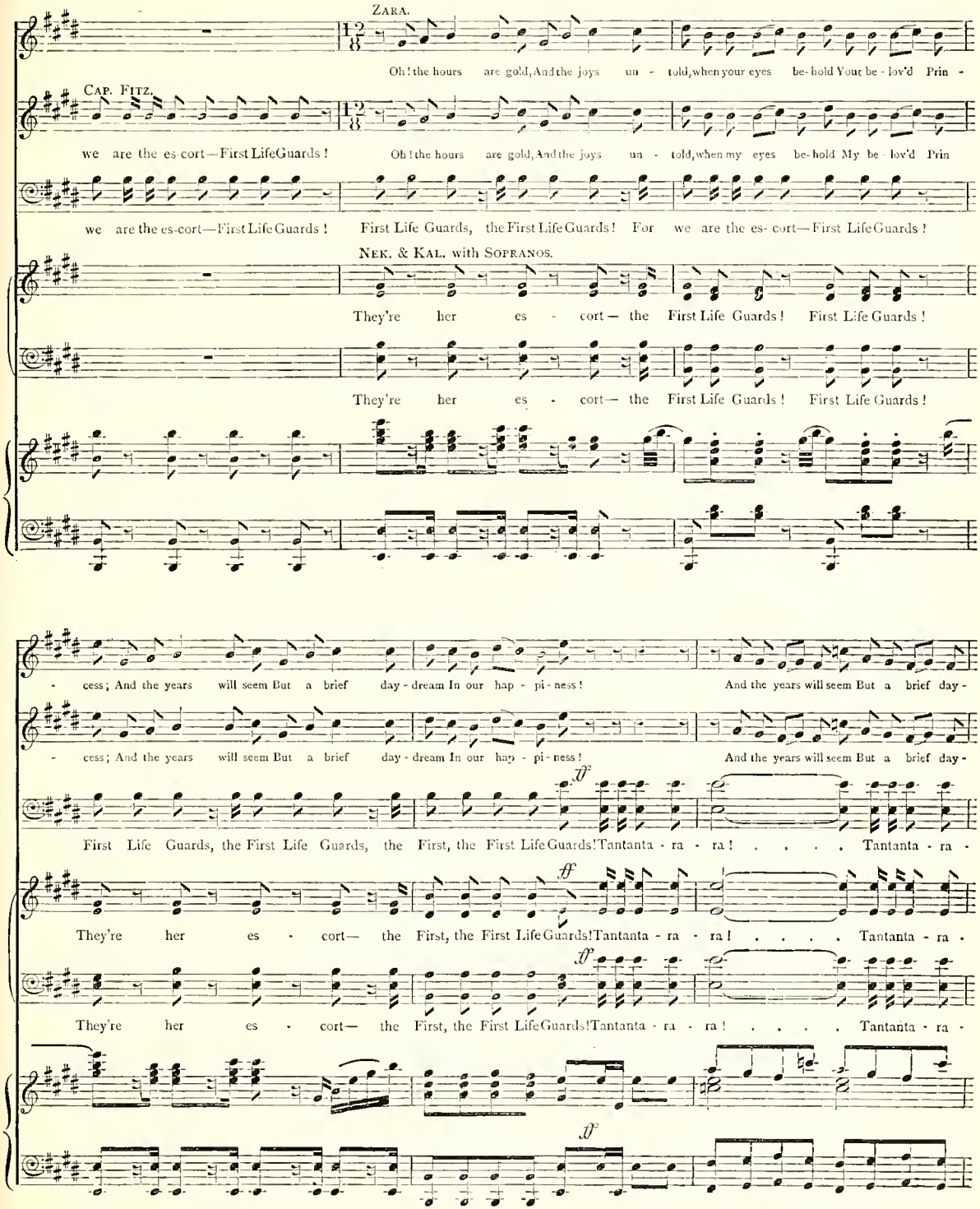


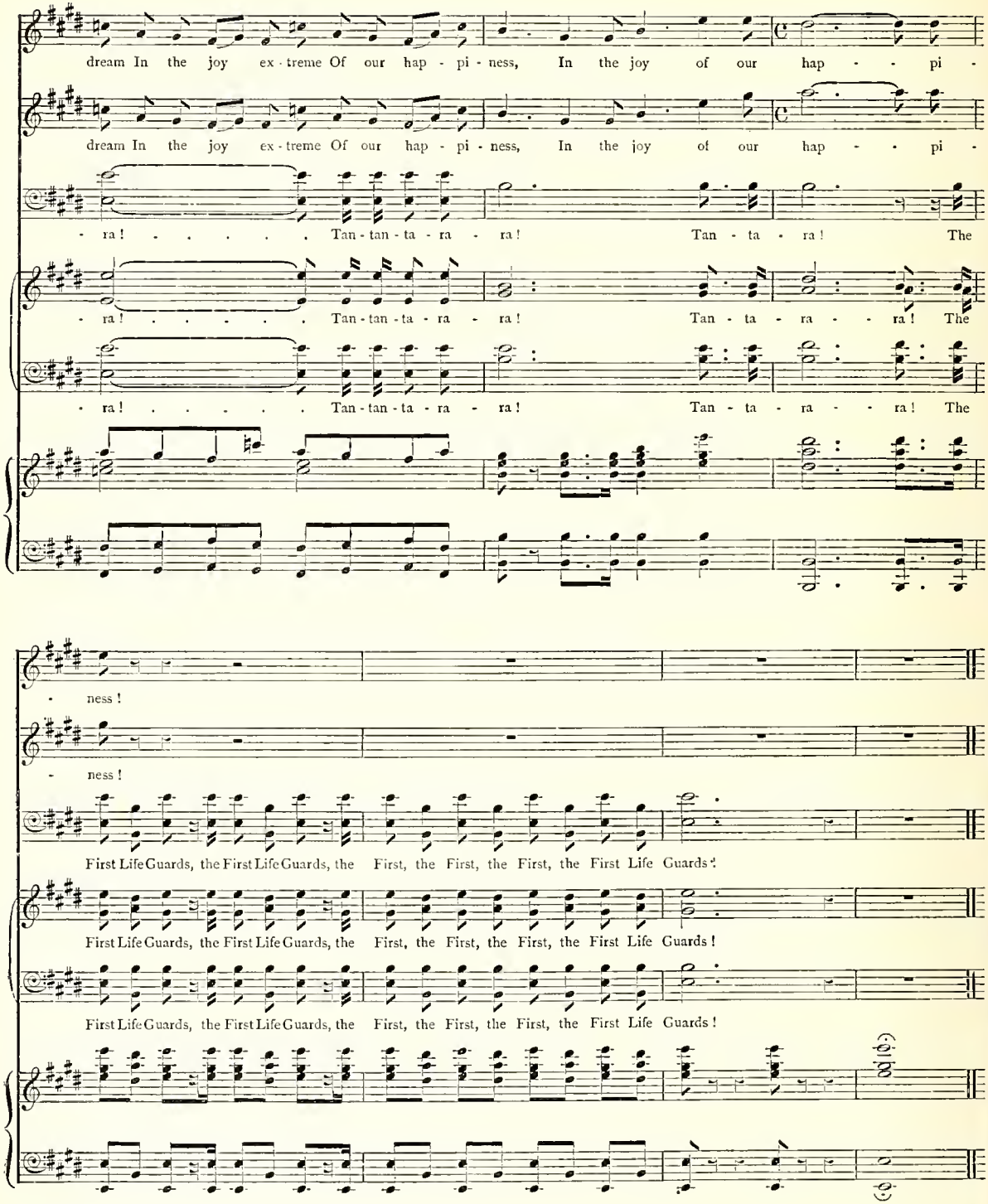

more . . . . On each of us Thy learn - ing shed. On cal - cu - lus May
we be fed. And teach us, please, To speak with ease All lan-guages, A-live and dead!
C
Un poco più lento.
ZARA.
On each of us Thy learn-ing shed. . . . . Five
p
CAP. FITZ. & 4 TROOPERS.
D
years have flown since I took wing- Time flies, and his footstep ne'er re tards — I'm the eld - est daughter of your king. And
p
f
Ped. * Ped. *


a tempo Vmo.
we are the es - cort, First Life Guards!
On the roy - al yacht, When the waves were white, In a
hel- met hot And a tu - nic tight, And our great big boots, We de - fied the storm: For we're not recruits, And his u - ni-form A
well-drill'd trooper ne'er discards-And we are her escort-First Life Guards!
The First Life Guards, the First Life Guards!
E
Più lento. ZARA.
And we are the es - cort—First Life Guards!
These

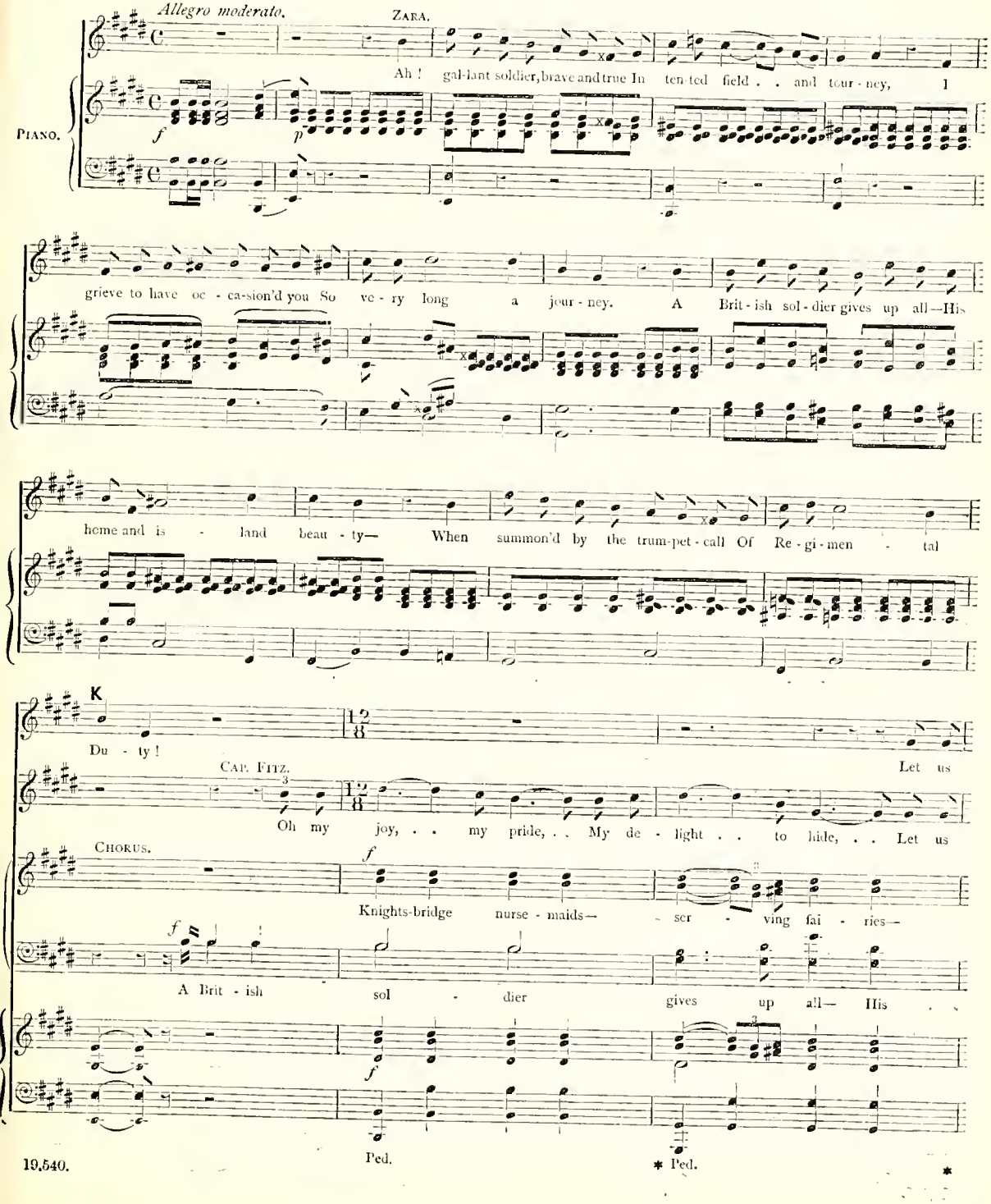

gen - tle-men I pre - sent to you, The pride and boast of their bar - rack-yards ; They've ta - ken, O, such
Ped. * Ped. *
F
CAP. FITZ. & TROOPERS.
f
care of me ! For we are the es cort—First Life Guards ! When the tempest rose, And the ship went so— Do
a tempo 1mo.
p
p
you sup-pose We were ill ? No, no ! Tho'a qualm-ish lot In a tu - nic tight, And a hel - met hot, And a breastplate bright (Whicha
well-drill'd trooper ne'er discards), We stood as the es-cort–First Life Guards ! The First Life Guards, the First Life Guards !
p

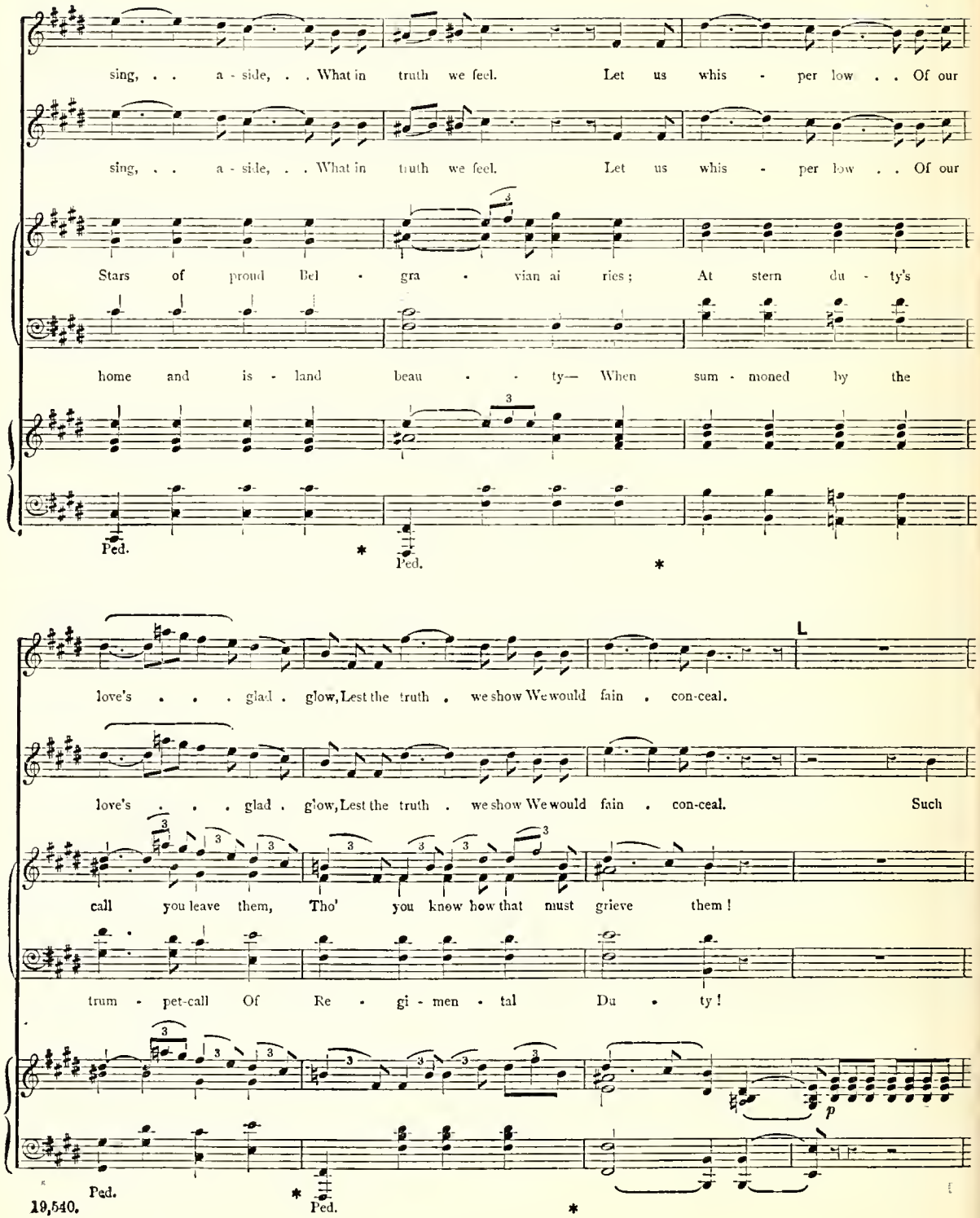

G
f CHORUS.
We stood as the escort—First Life Guards ! Knightsbridge nursemaids—ser - ving fair - ies—Stars of proud Bel -
We stood as the escort—First Life Guards ! Knightsbridge nursemaids—ser - ving fair - ies—Stars of proud Bel -
p
ff
f
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
- gra - vian air - ies; At stern du - ty's call you leave them, Tho' you know how that must
- gra - vian air - ies; At stern du - ty's call you leave them, Tho' you know how that must
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
H ZARA.
CAP. FITZ.
Tan-tan ta-ra - ra - ra - ra - ra - ra ! Trum - pet call of Princess Za - ra !
And TROOPERS.
And
grieve them !
That's trump-call, and they're all trump-cards—
grieve them !
That's trump-call, and they're all trump-cards—
Stva.
loco.

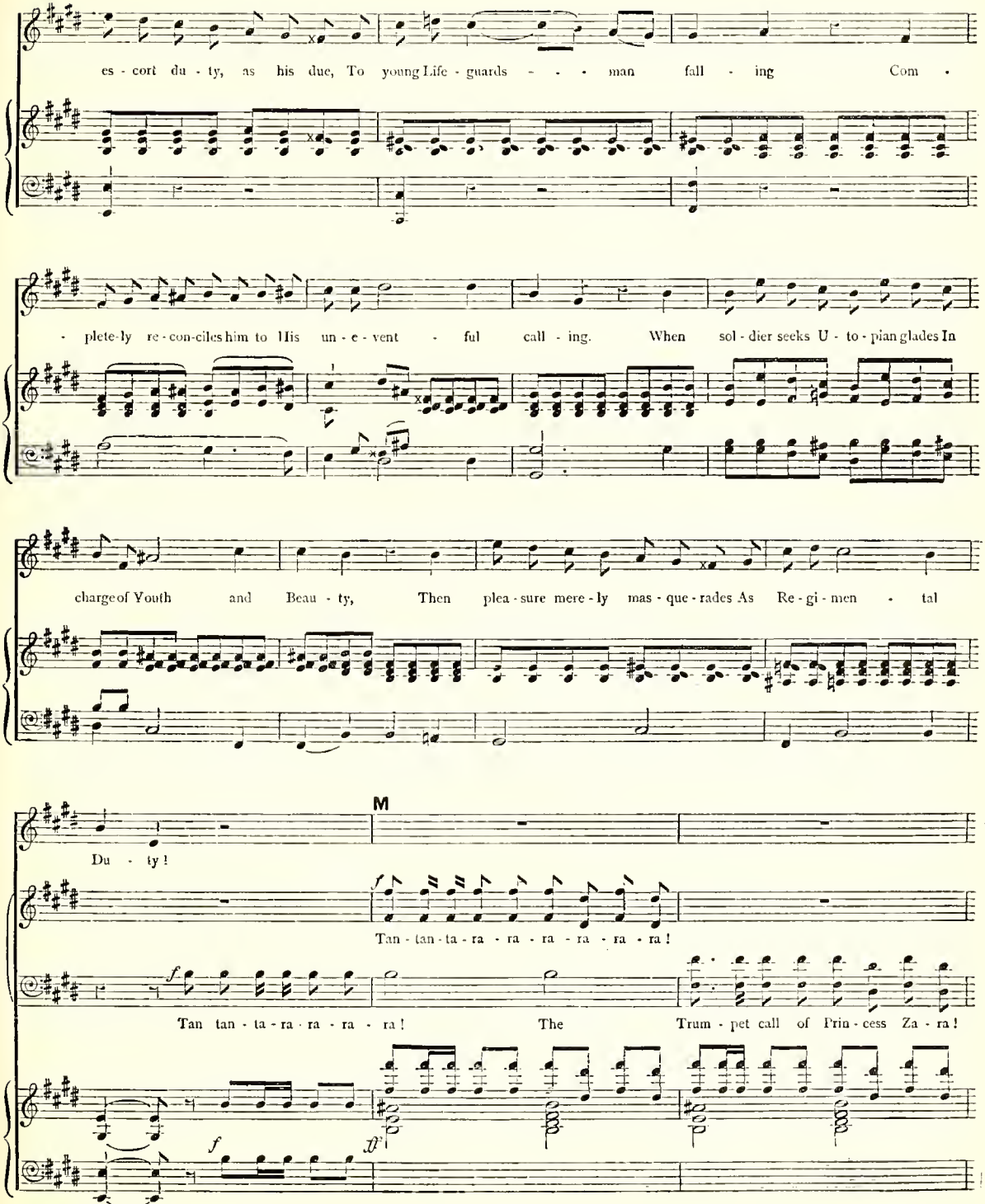

Zara.
Oh! the hours are gold, And the joys un - told, when your eyes be-hold Your be - lov'd Prin -
Cap. Fitz.
we are the es-cort—First Life Guards!
Oh! the hours are gold, And the joys un - told, when my eyes be-hold My be - lov'd Prin
we are the es-cort—First Life Guards!
First Life Guards, the First Life Guards! For we are the es- cort—First Life Guards!
Nek. & Kal. with Sopranos.
They're her es - cort— the First Life Guards! First Life Guards!
They're her es - cort— the First Life Guards! First Life Guards!
- cess; And the years will seem But a brief day - dream In our hap - pi - ness!
And the years will seem But a brief day -
- cess; And the years will seem But a brief day - dream In our hap - pi - ness!
And the years will seem But a brief day -
ff
First Life Guards, the First Life Guards, the First, the First Life Guards! Tantanta - ra - ra! . . . . Tantanta - ra -
ff
They're her es - cort— the First, the First Life Guards! Tantanta - ra - ra! . . . . Tantanta - ra -
ff
They're her es - cort— the First, the First Life Guards! Tantanta - ra - ra! . . . . Tantanta - ra -
ff

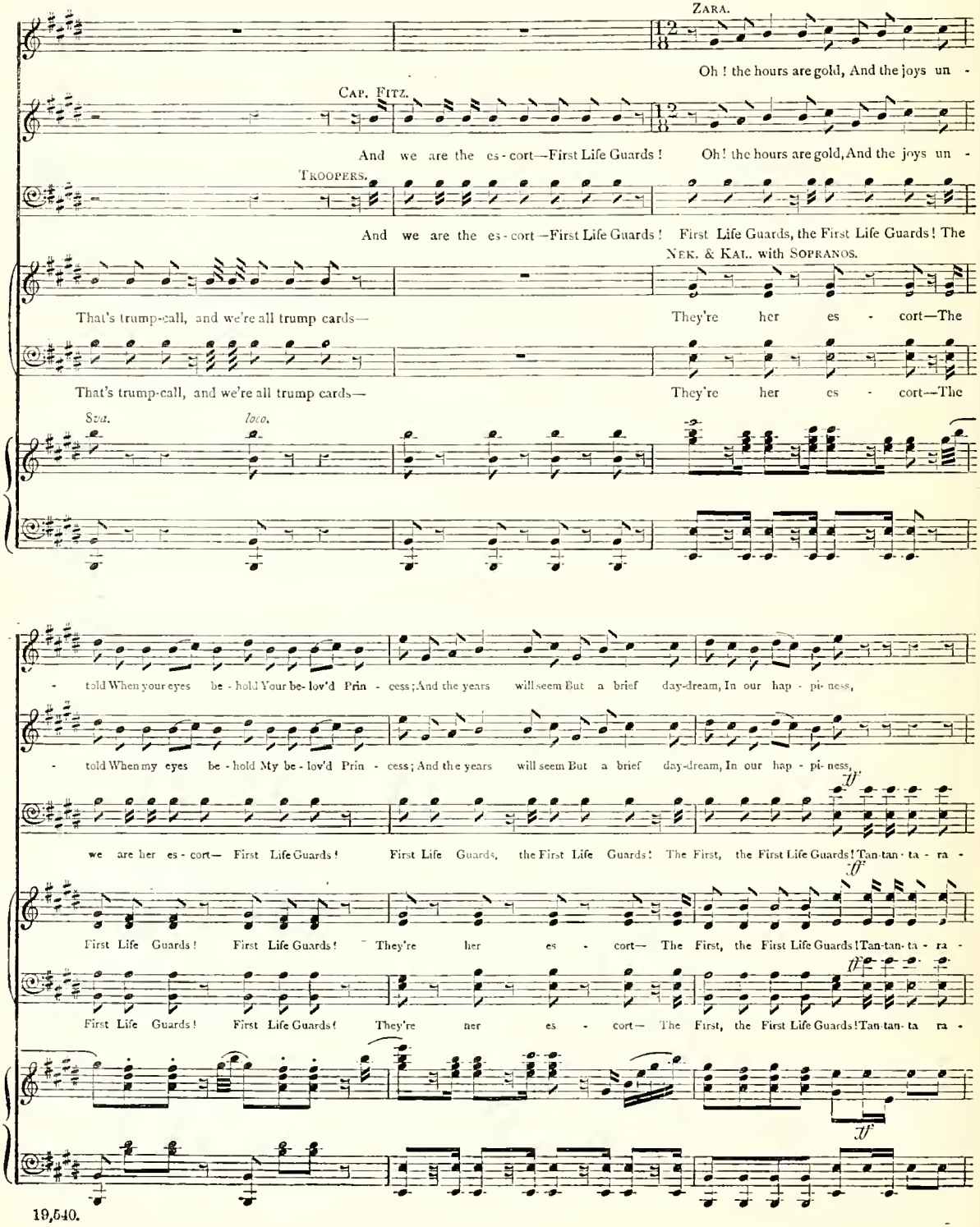

dream In the joy ex - treme Of our hap - pi - ness, In the joy of our hap - - pi -
dream In the joy ex - treme Of our hap - pi - ness, In the joy of our hap - - pi -
- ra! . . . . . Tan - tan - ta - ra - ra! Tan - ta - ra! The
- ra! . . . . . Tan - tan - ta - ra - ra! Tan - ta - ra - - ra! The
- ra! . . . . . Tan - tan - ta - ra - ra! Tan - ta - ra - - ra! The
- ness!
- ness!
First Life Guards, the First Life Guards, the First, the First, the First, the First Life Guards!
First Life Guards, the First Life Guards, the First, the First, the First, the First Life Guards!
First Life Guards, the First Life Guards, the First, the First, the First, the First Life Guards!

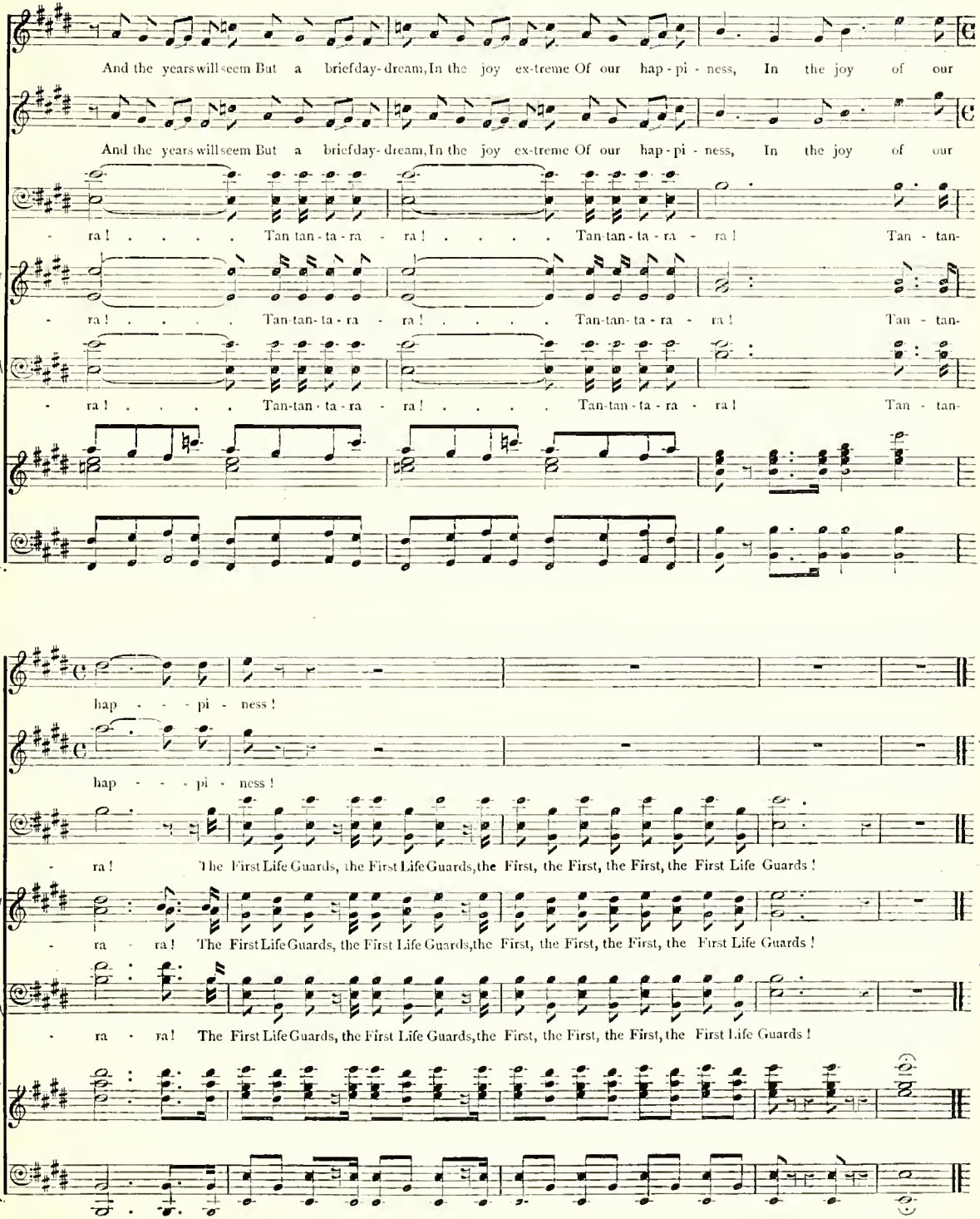
No. 8. CHORUS with SOLOS—(Zara & Captain Fitzbattleaxe).



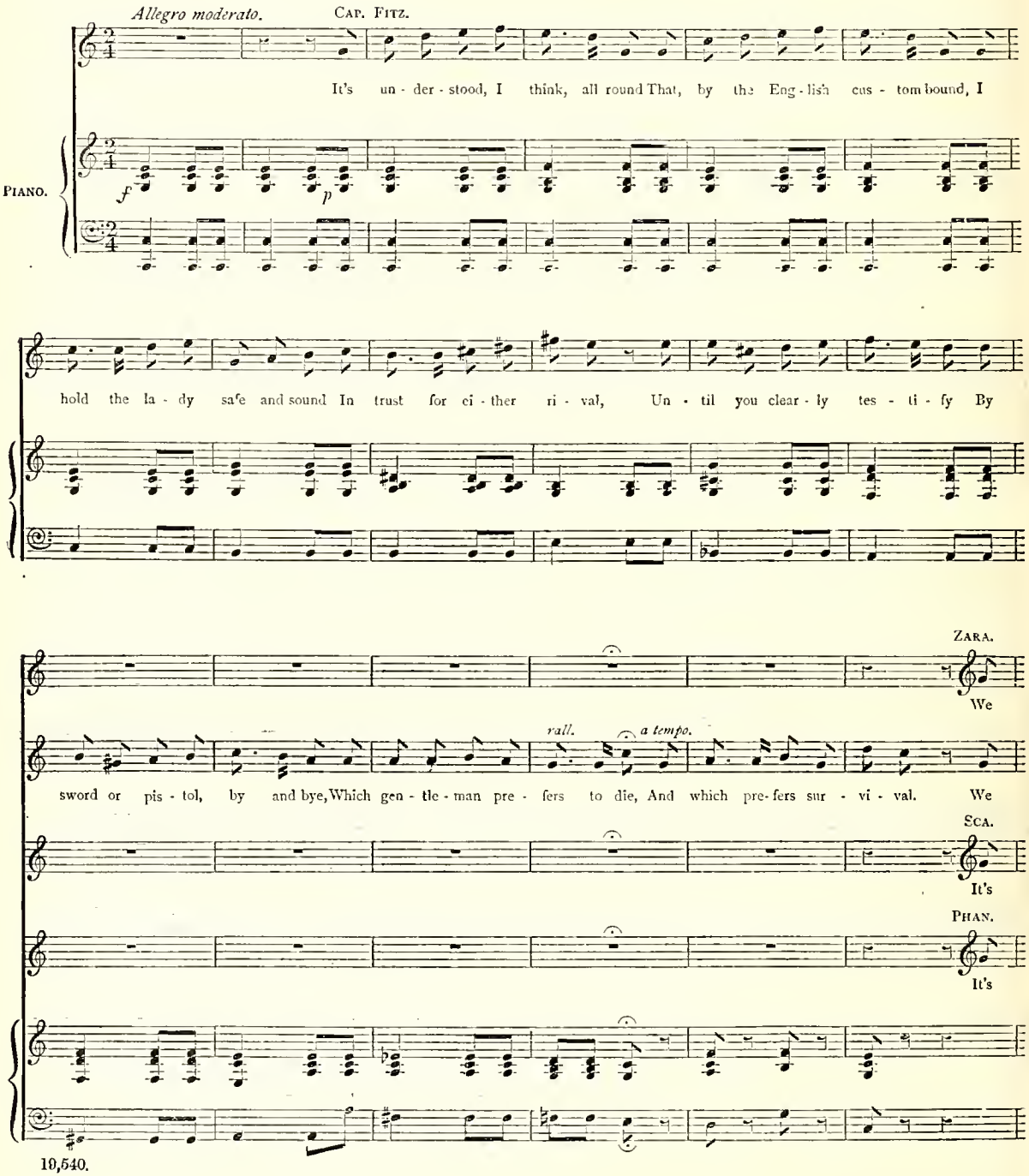

sing, . . a - side, . . What in truth we feel. Let us whis - per low . . Of our
sing, . . a - side, . . What in truth we feel. Let us whis - per low . . Of our
Stars of proud Bel - gra - vian ai ries; At stern du - ty's
home and is - land beau - - ty— When sum - moned by the
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
L
love's . . . glad . glow, Lest the truth . we show We would fain . con-ceal.
love's . . . glad . glow, Lest the truth . we show We would fain . con-ceal. Such
call you leave them, Tho' you know how that must grieve them!
trum - pet-call Of Re - gi - men - tal Du - ty!
p
Ped.
*
Ped.
*

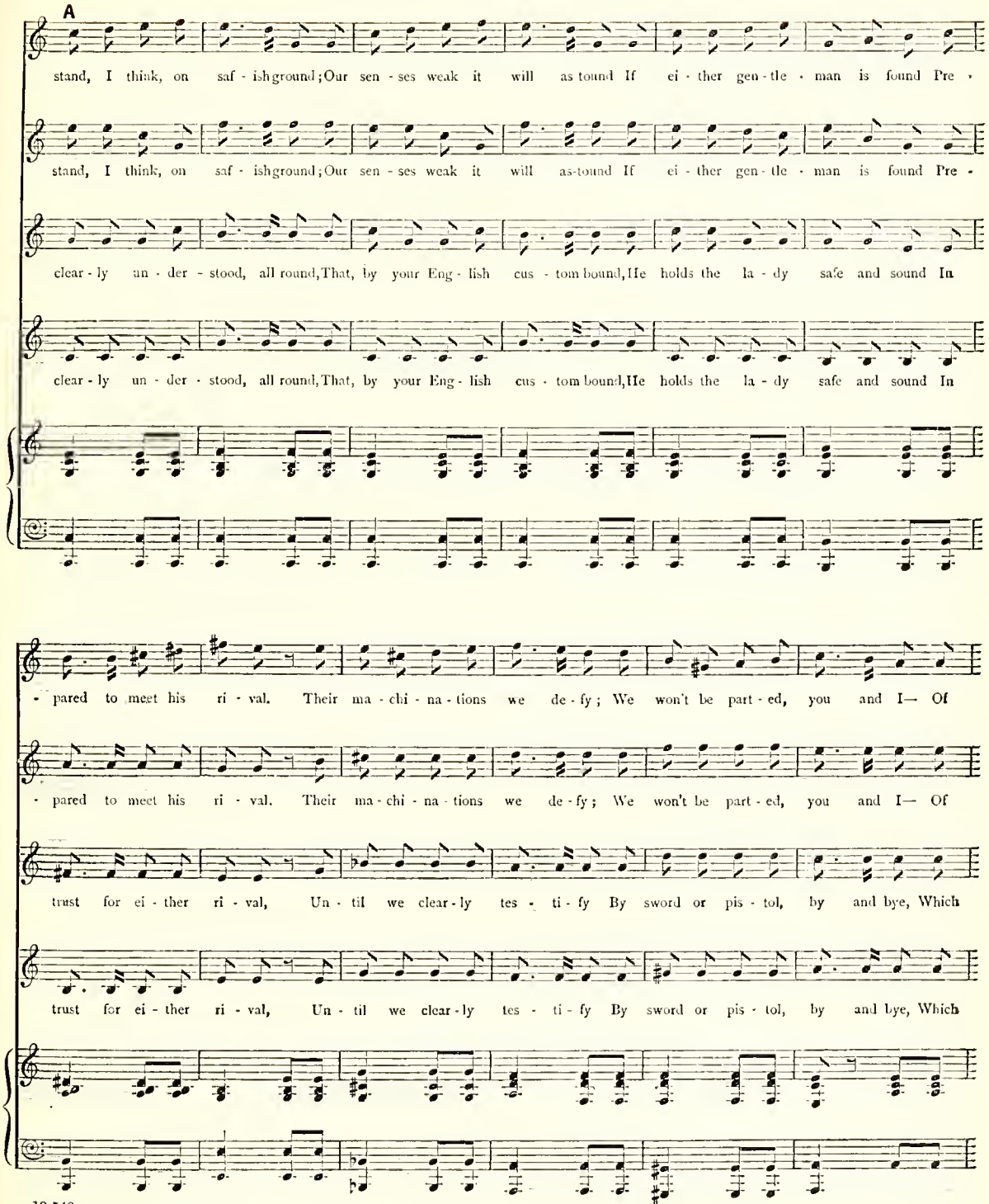

es - cort du - ty, as his due, To young Life - guards - - - man fall - ing Com -
- plete-ly re - con-ciles him to His un - e - vent - ful call - ing. When sol - dier seeks U - to - pian glades In
charge of Youth and Beau - ty, Then plea - sure mere - ly mas - que - rades As Re - gi - men - tal
M
Du - ty!
Tan - tan - ta - ra - ra - ra - ra - ra - ra!
Tan tan - ta - ra - ra - ra - ra! The Trum - pet call of Prin - cess Za - ra!

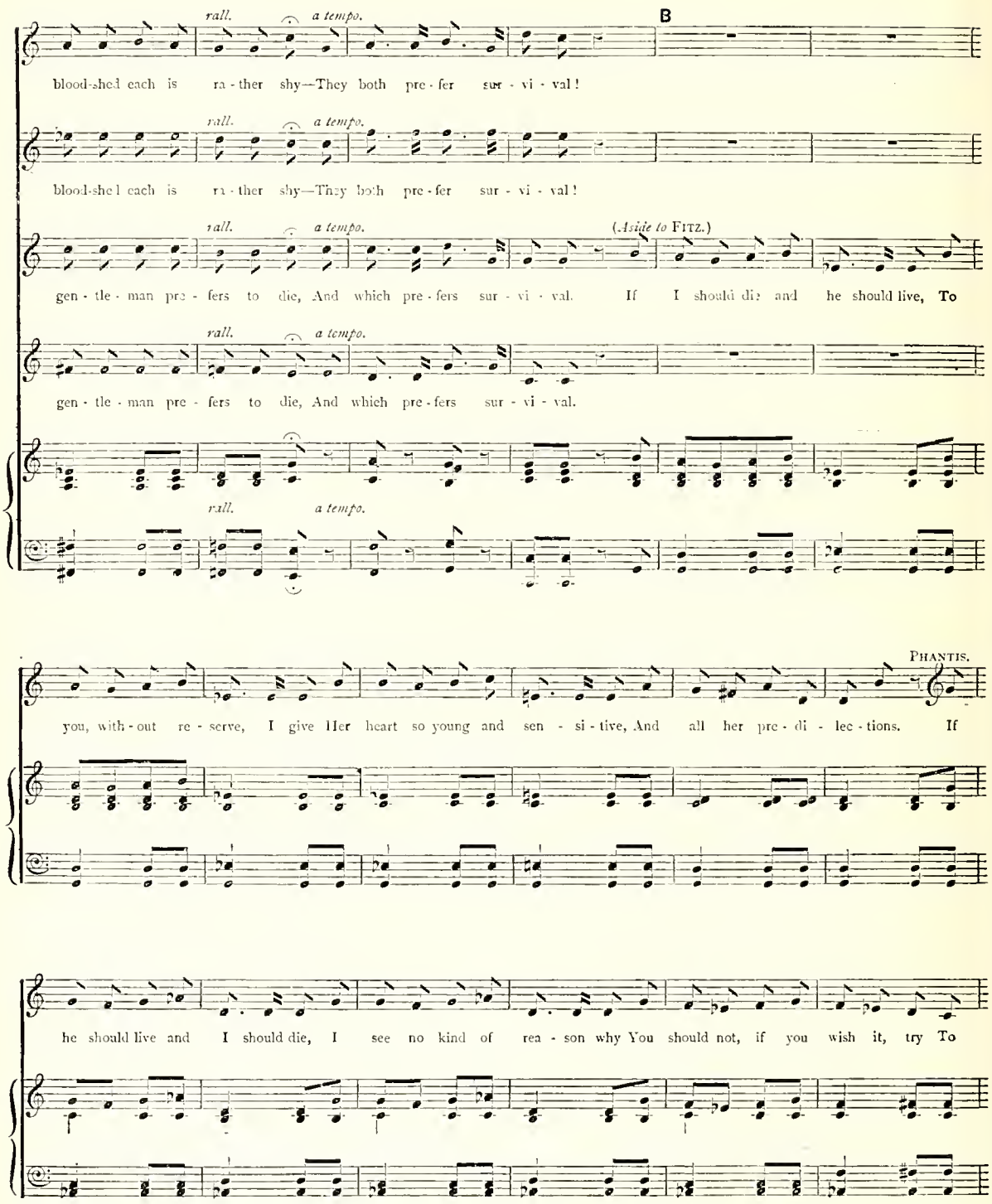

Zara.
Oh! the hours are gold, And the joys un -
Cap. Fitz.
And we are the es - cort—First Life Guards! Oh! the hours are gold, And the joys un -
Troopers.
And we are the es - cort—First Life Guards! First Life Guards, the First Life Guards! The
Nek. & Kal. with Sopranos.
That's trump-call, and we're all trump cards— They're her es - cort—The
That's trump-call, and we're all trump cards— They're her es - cort—The
8va. loco.
told When your eyes be - hold Your be - lov'd Prin - cess; And the years will seem But a brief day-dream, In our hap - pi - ness,
told When my eyes be - hold My be - lov'd Prin - cess; And the years will seem But a brief day-dream, In our hap - pi - ness,
we are her es - cort— First Life Guards! First Life Guards, the First Life Guards! The First, the First Life Guards! Tan-tan - ta - ra -
First Life Guards! First Life Guards! They're her es - cort— The First, the First Life Guards! Tan-tan - ta - ra -
First Life Guards! First Life Guards! They're her es - cort— The First, the First Life Guards! Tan-tan - ta ra -

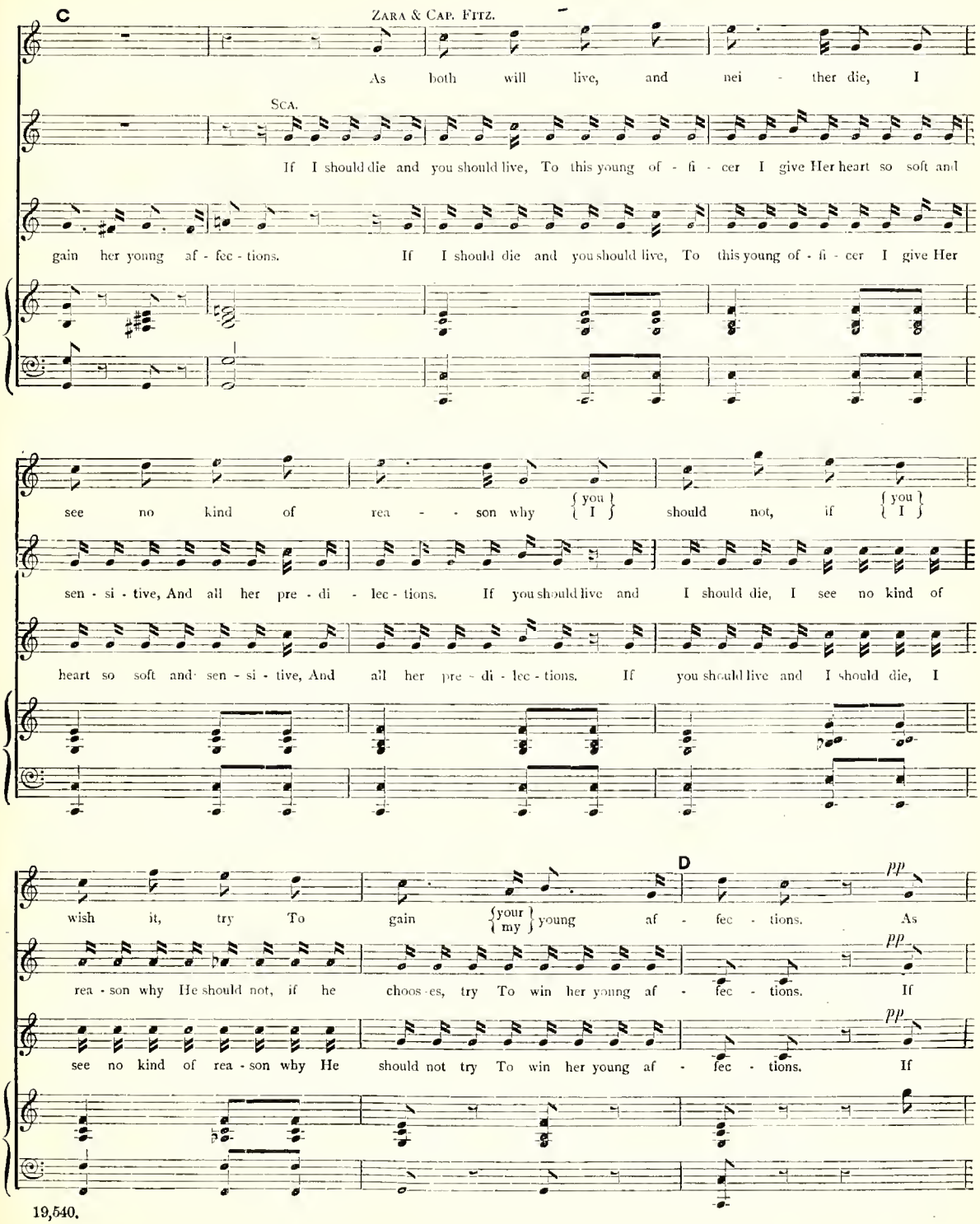

And the years will seem But a brief day-dream, In the joy ex-treme Of our hap-pi-ness, In the joy of our
And the years will seem But a brief day-dream, In the joy ex-treme Of our hap-pi-ness, In the joy of our
- ra! . . . . Tan tan-ta-ra - ra! . . . . Tan-tan-ta-ra - ra! Tan - tan-
- ra! . . . . Tan-tan-ta-ra - ra! . . . . Tan-tan-ta-ra - ra! Tan - tan-
- ra! . . . . Tan-tan-ta-ra - ra! . . . . Tan-tan-ta-ra - ra! Tan - tan-
hap - - - pi - ness!
hap - - - pi - ness!
- ra! The First Life Guards, the First Life Guards, the First, the First, the First, the First Life Guards!
- ra - ra! The First Life Guards, the First Life Guards, the First, the First, the First, the First Life Guards!
- ra - ra! The First Life Guards, the First Life Guards, the First, the First, the First, the First Life Guards!

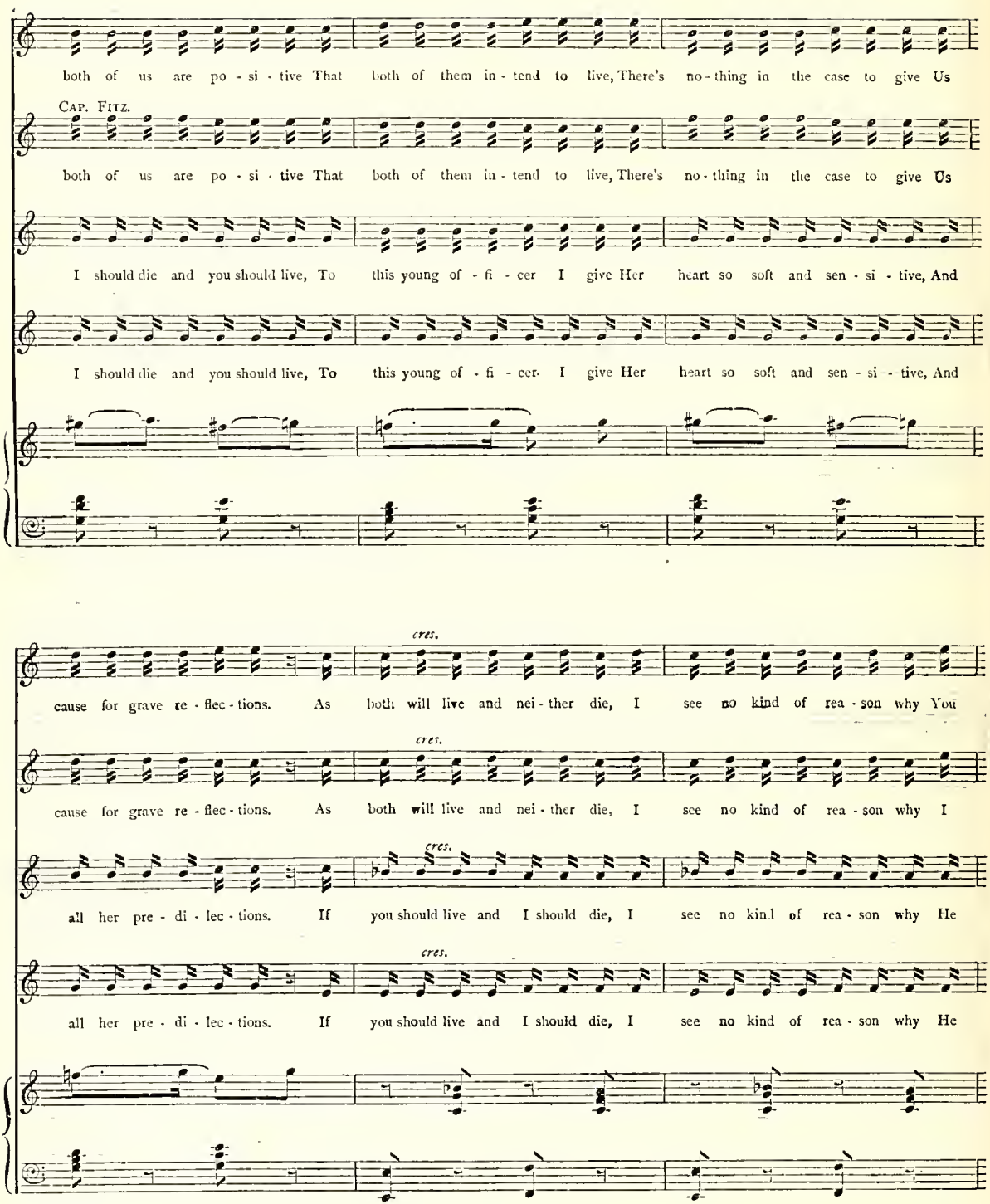
No. 9. QUARTET—(Zara, Captain Fitzbattleaxe, Scaphio, & Phantis).

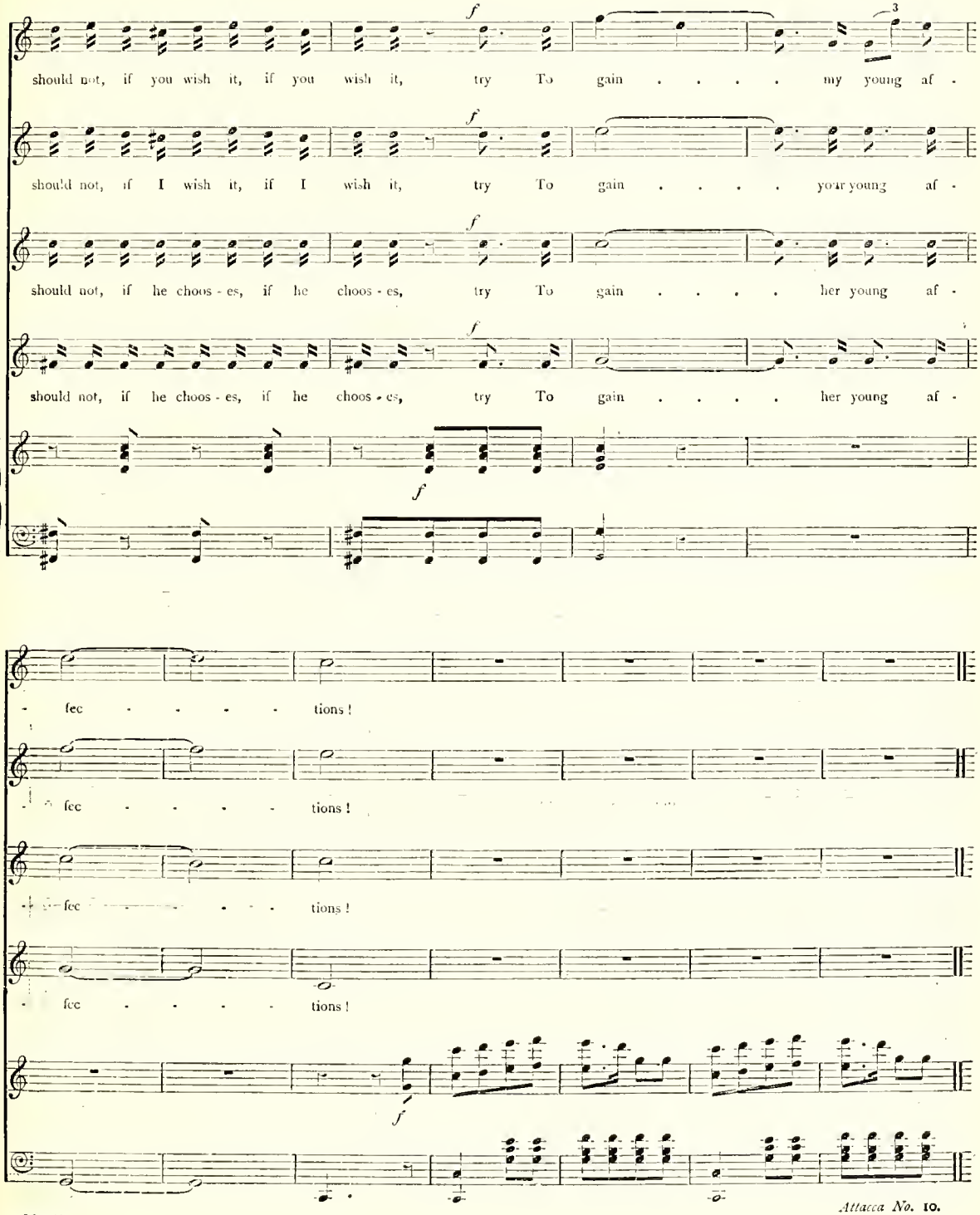



A
stand, I think, on saf - ish ground; Our sen - ses weak it will as tound If ei - ther gen - tle - man is found Pre -
stand, I think, on saf - ish ground; Our sen - ses weak it will as-tound If ei - ther gen - tle - man is found Pre -
clear - ly un - der - stood, all round, That, by your Eng - lish cus - tom bound, He holds the la - dy safe and sound In
clear - ly un - der - stood, all round, That, by your Eng - lish cus - tom bound, He holds the la - dy safe and sound In
- pared to meet his ri - val. Their ma - chi - na - tions we de - fy; We won't be part - ed, you and I— Of
- pared to meet his ri - val. Their ma - chi - na - tions we de - fy; We won't be part - ed, you and I— Of
trust for ei - ther ri - val, Un - til we clear - ly tes - ti - fy By sword or pis - tol, by and bye, Which
trust for ei - ther ri - val, Un - til we clear - ly tes - ti - fy By sword or pis - tol, by and bye, Which


rall.
a tempo.
B
blood-shed each is ra - ther shy—They both pre - fer sur - vi - val!
blood-shed each is ra - ther shy—They both pre - fer sur - vi - val!
(Aside to FITZ.)
gen - tle - man pre - fers to die, And which pre - fers sur - vi - val. If I should die and he should live, To
gen - tle - man pre - fers to die, And which pre - fers sur - vi - val.
PHANTIS.
you, with - out re - serve, I give Her heart so young and sen - si - tive, And all her pre - di - lec - tions. If
he should live and I should die, I see no kind of rea - son why You should not, if you wish it, try To

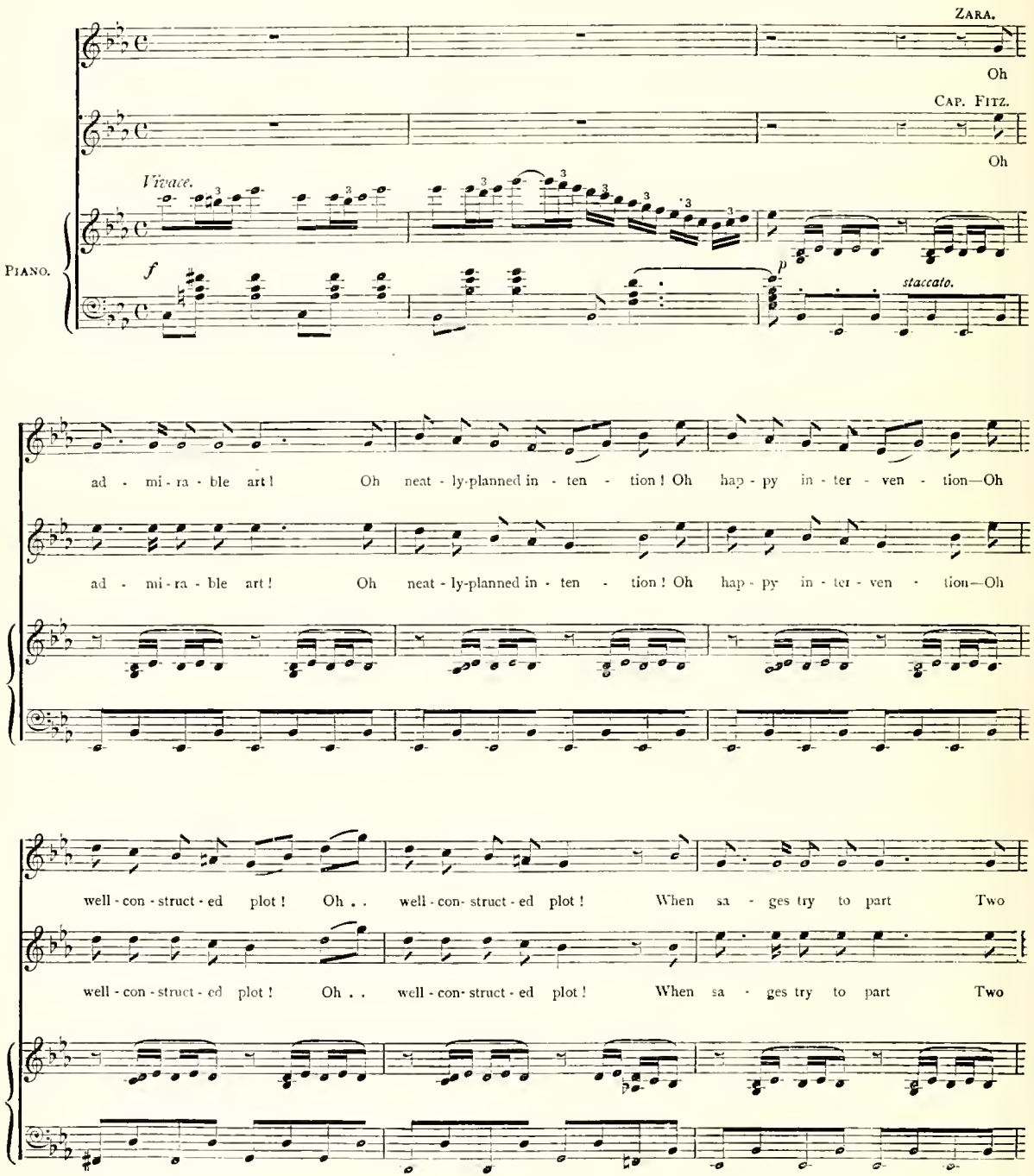

C
Zara & Cap. Fitz.
As both will live, and nei - ther die, I
Sca.
If I should die and you should live, To this young of - fi - cer I give Her heart so soft and
gain her young af - fec - tions. If I should die and you should live, To this young of - fi - cer I give Her
see no kind of rea - son why {you / I} should not, if {you / I}
sen - si - tive, And all her pre - di - lec - tions. If you should live and I should die, I see no kind of
heart so soft and sen - si - tive, And all her pre - di - lec - tions. If you should live and I should die, I
D
pp
wish it, try To gain {your / my} young af - fec - tions. As
rea - son why He should not, if he choos - es, try To win her young af - fec - tions. If
see no kind of rea - son why He should not try To win her young af - fec - tions. If

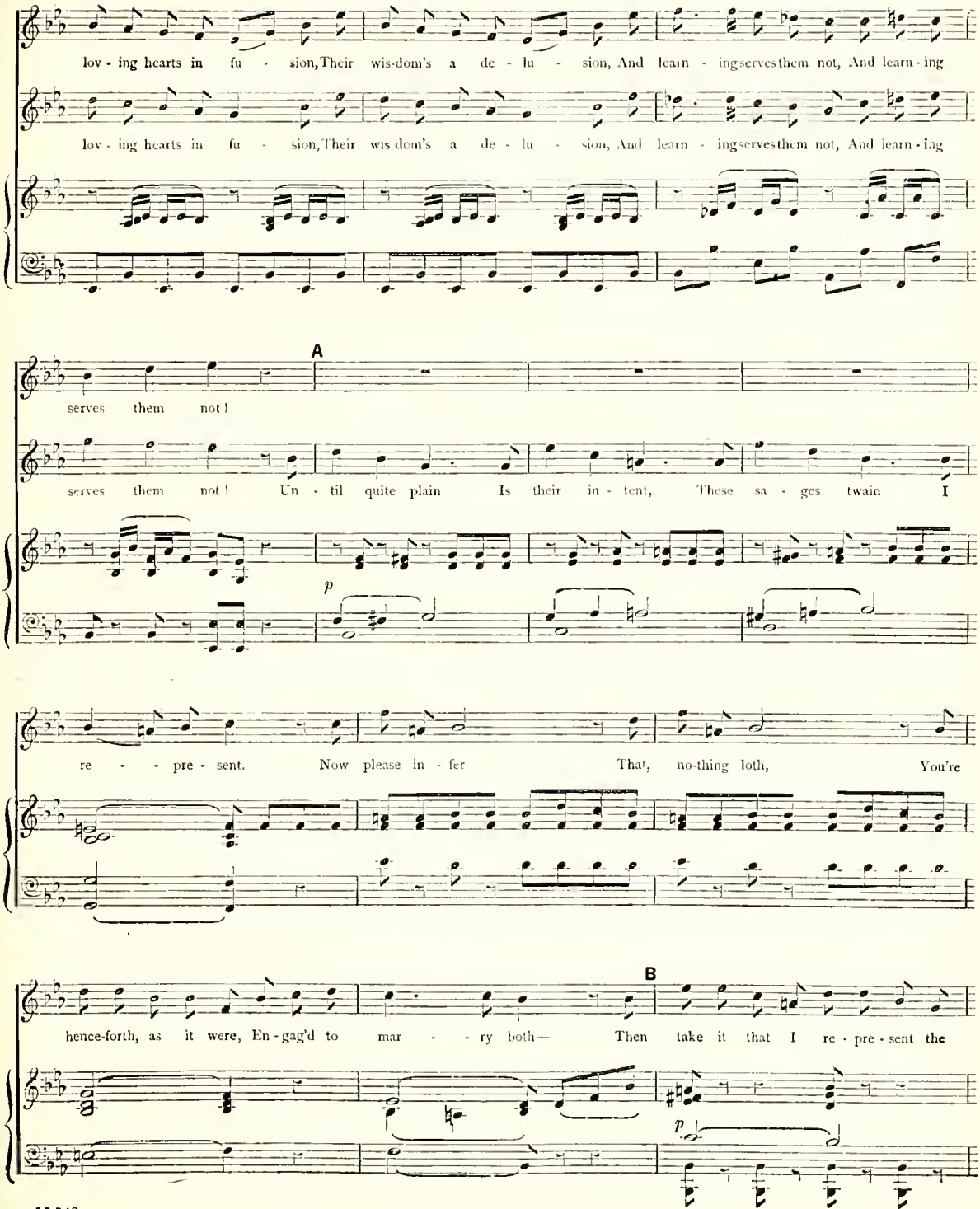

both of us are po - si - tive That both of them in - tend to live, There's no - thing in the case to give Us
Cap. Fitz.
both of us are po - si - tive That both of them in - tend to live, There's no - thing in the case to give Us
I should die and you should live, To this young of - fi - cer I give Her heart so soft and sen - si - tive, And
I should die and you should live, To this young of - fi - cer I give Her heart so soft and sen - si - tive, And
cres.
cause for grave re - flec - tions. As both will live and nei - ther die, I see no kind of rea - son why You
cres.
cause for grave re - flec - tions. As both will live and nei - ther die, I see no kind of rea - son why I
cres.
all her pre - di - lec - tions. If you should live and I should die, I see no kind of rea - son why He
cres.
all her pre - di - lec - tions. If you should live and I should die, I see no kind of rea - son why He

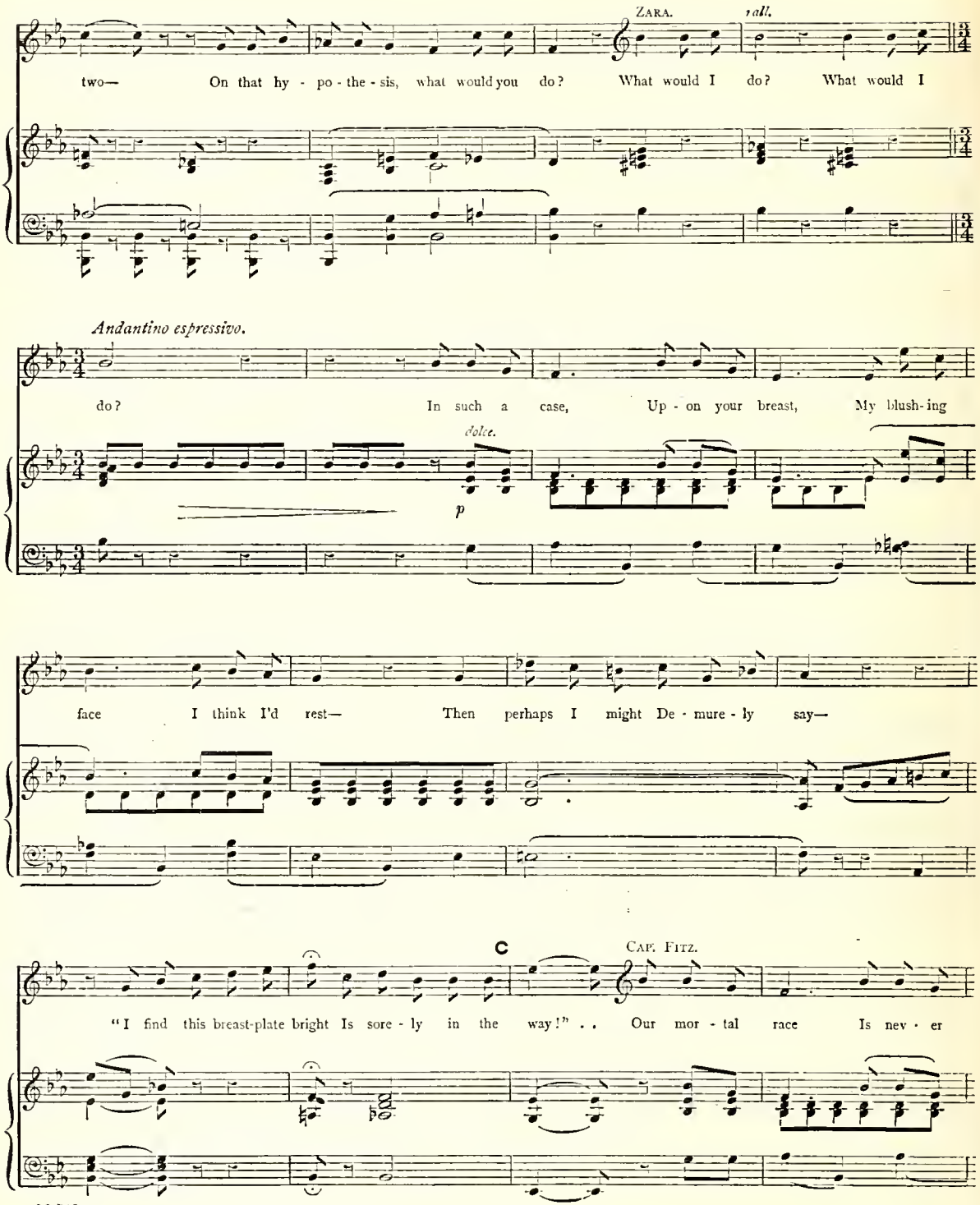


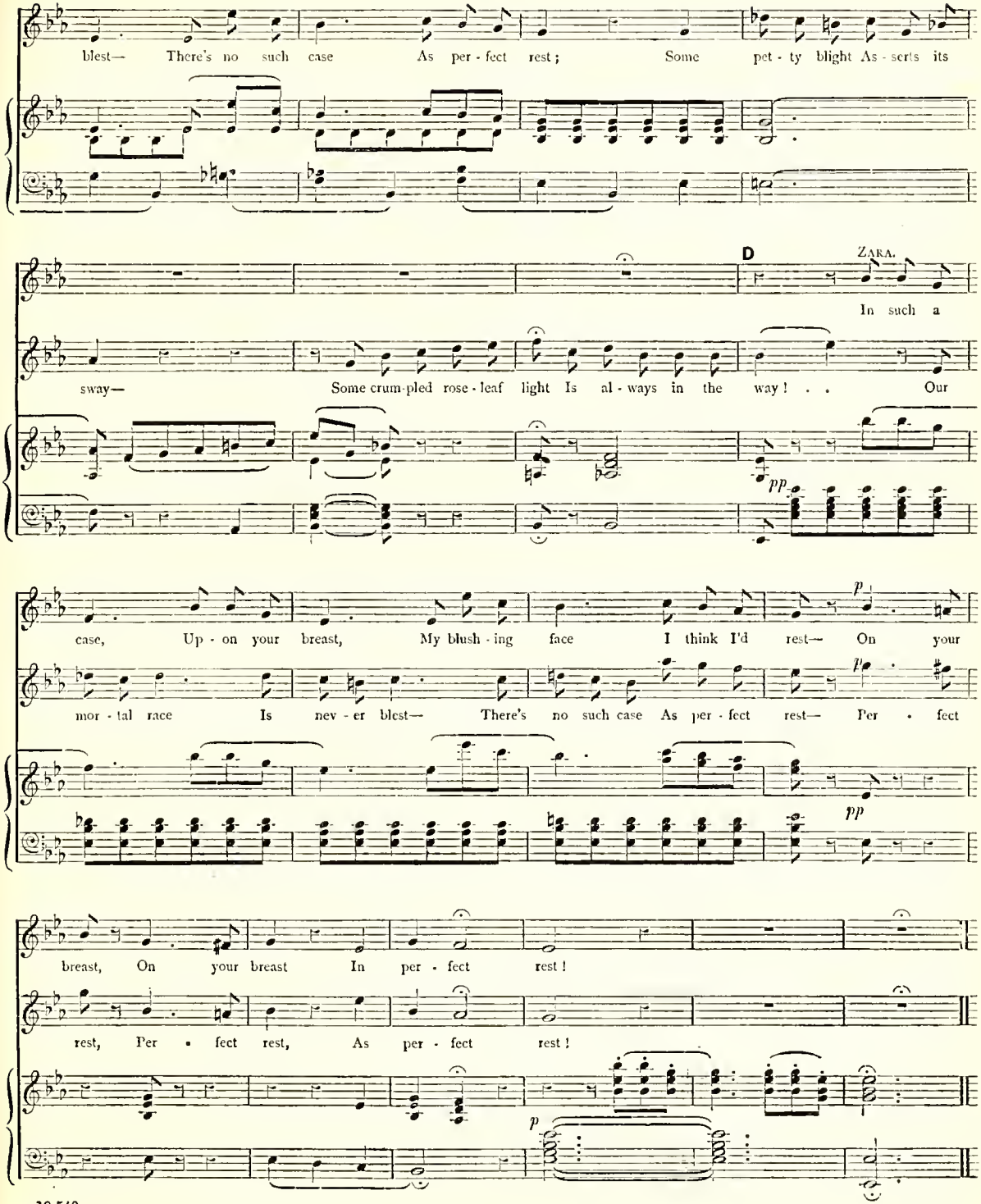
Attacca No. 10.

No. 10. DUET—(Zara & Captain Fitzbattleaxe).




lov - ing hearts in fu - sion, Their wis-dom's a de - lu - sion, And learn - ing serves them not, And learn - ing
lov - ing hearts in fu - sion, Their wis dom's a de - lu - sion, And learn - ing serves them not, And learn - ing
A
serves them not!
serves them not! Un - til quite plain Is their in - tent, These sa - ges twain I
p
re - - pre - sent. Now please in - fer That, no-thing loth, You're
B
hence-forth, as it were, En - gag'd to mar - - ry both— Then take it that I re - pre - sent the
p


ZARA.
rall.
two— On that hy - po - the - sis, what would you do? What would I do? What would I
Andantino espressivo.
do? In such a case, Up - on your breast, My blush-ing
dolce.
p
face I think I'd rest— Then perhaps I might De - mure - ly say—
C
CAP. FITZ.
"I find this breast-plate bright Is sore - ly in the way!" . . Our mor - tal race Is nev - er


blest— There's no such case As per - fect rest; Some pet - ty blight As - serts its
D
ZARA.
In such a
sway— Some crum-pled rose - leaf light Is al - ways in the way! . . Our
pp
case, Up - on your breast, My blush - ing face I think I'd rest— On your
p
mor - tal race Is nev - er blest— There's no such case As per - fect rest— Per - fect
pp
breast, On your breast In per - fect rest!
rest, Per - fect rest, As per - fect rest!
p

No. 11. FINALE ACT I.

Allegro moderato.

PIANO.

f

CHORUS. SOPRANOS & CONTRALTOS.

f

Al - tho' your Roy-al summons to ap - pear From

TENORS & BASSES.

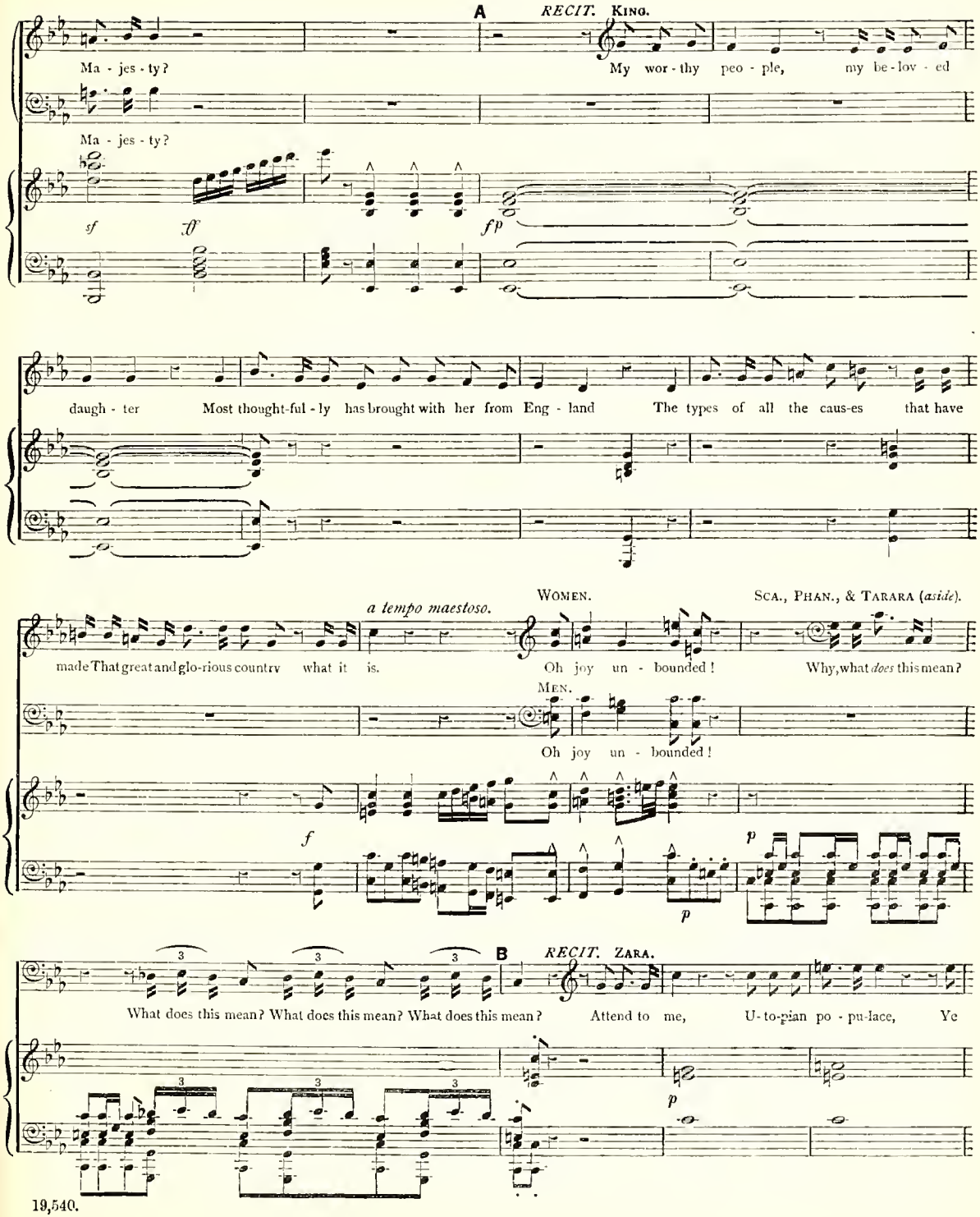
f

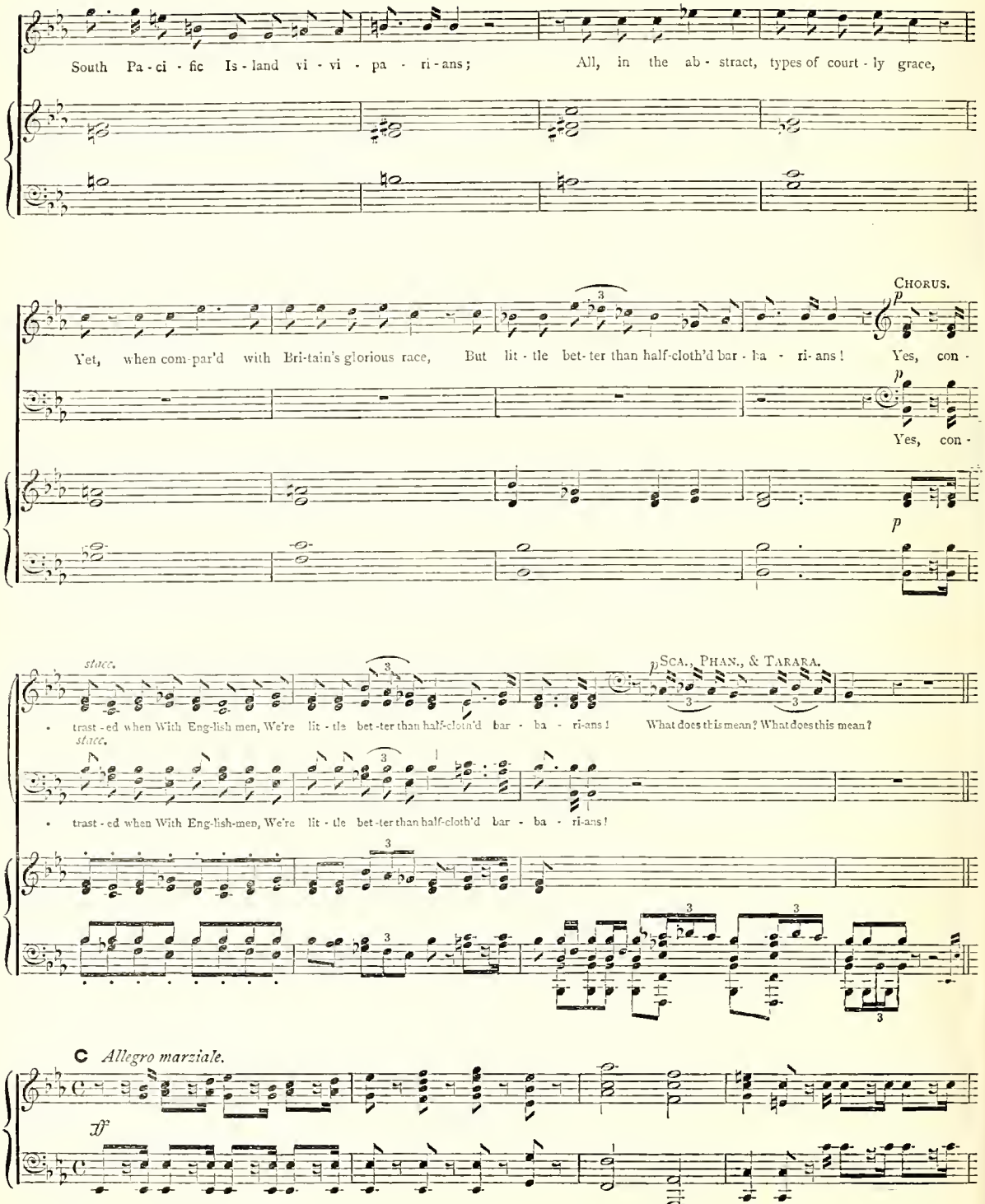
Al - tho' your Roy-al summons to ap - pear From

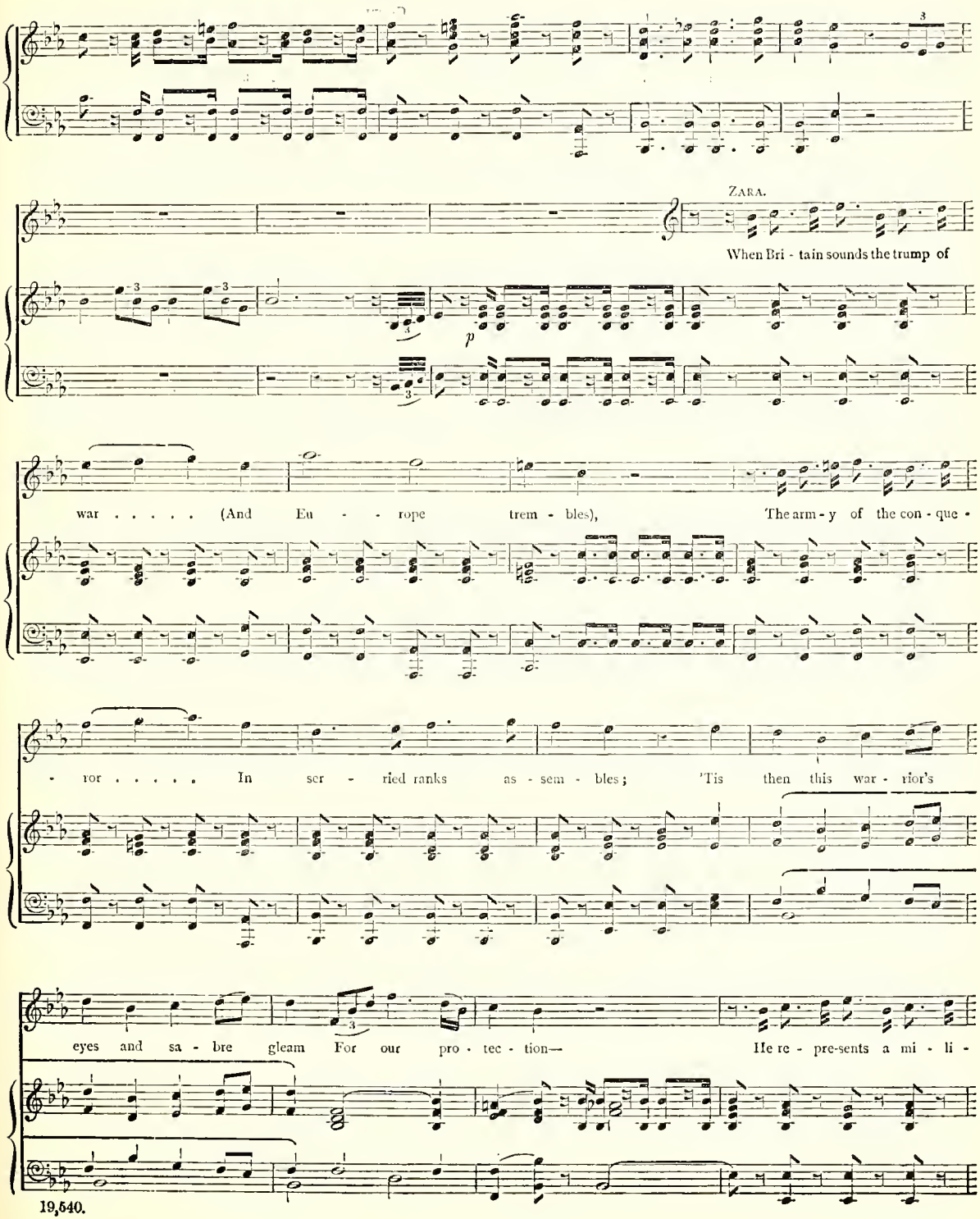
sf *f*

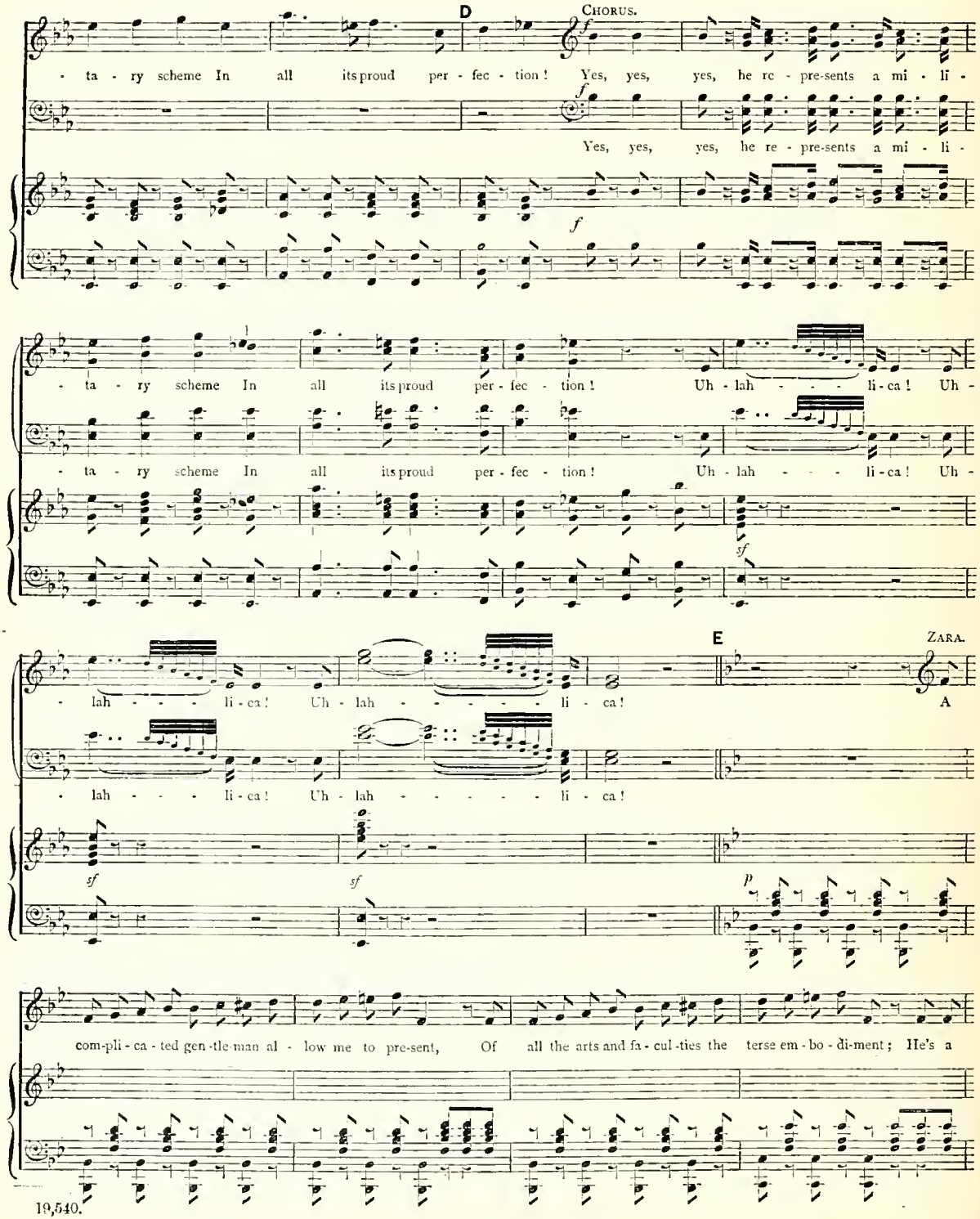
cour - te - sy was sin - gu - lar - ly free, O - be-dient to that summons we are here— What would your

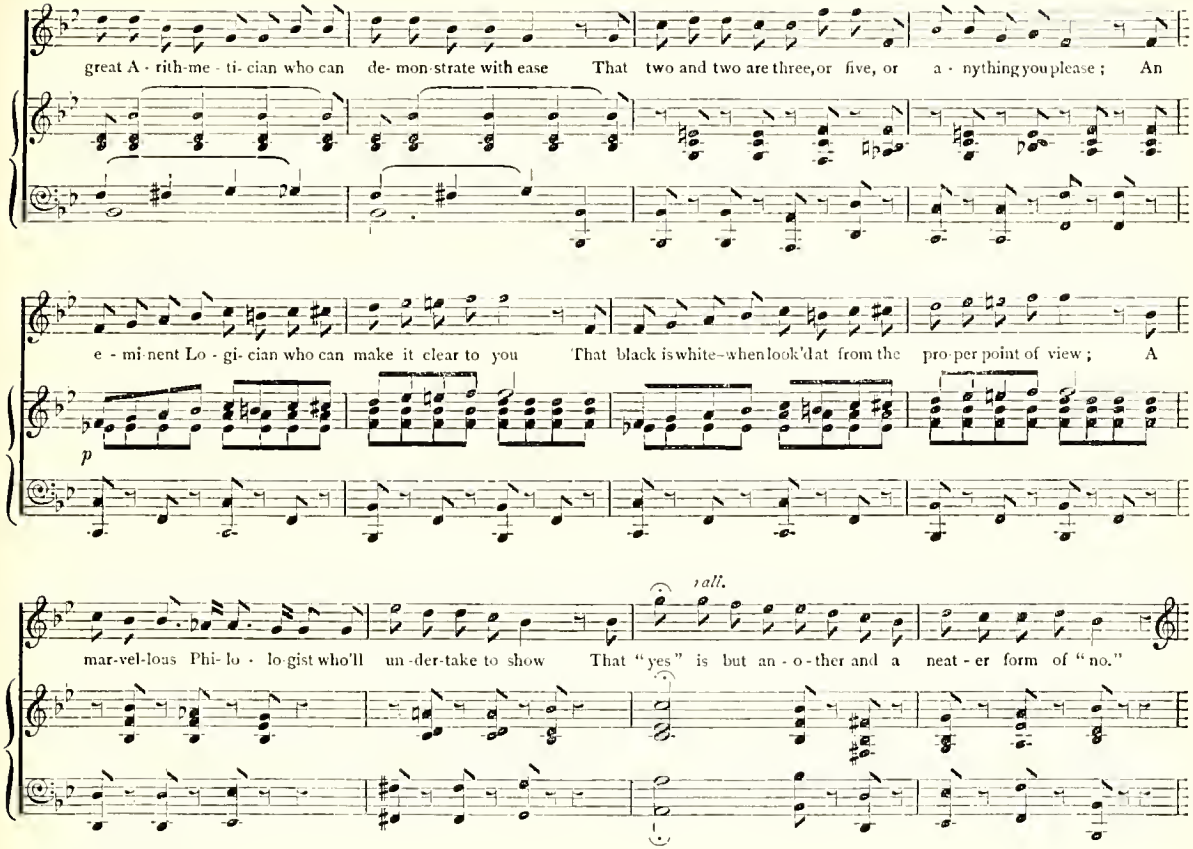
cour - te - sy was sin - gu - lar - ly free, O - be-dient to that summons we are here— What would your


A
RECIT. KING.
Ma - jes - ty?
My wor - thy peo - ple, my be - lov - ed
Ma - jes - ty?
sf
ff
fp
daugh - ter
Most thought-ful - ly has brought with her from Eng - land
The types of all the caus-es that have
a tempo maestoso.
WOMEN.
SCA., PHAN., & TARARA (aside).
made That great and glo-rious country what it is.
Oh joy un - bounded!
Why, what does this mean?
MEN.
Oh joy un - bounded!
f
p
p
B
RECIT. ZARA.
What does this mean? What does this mean? What does this mean?
Attend to me, U-to-pian po - pu-lace, Ye
3
3
3
p

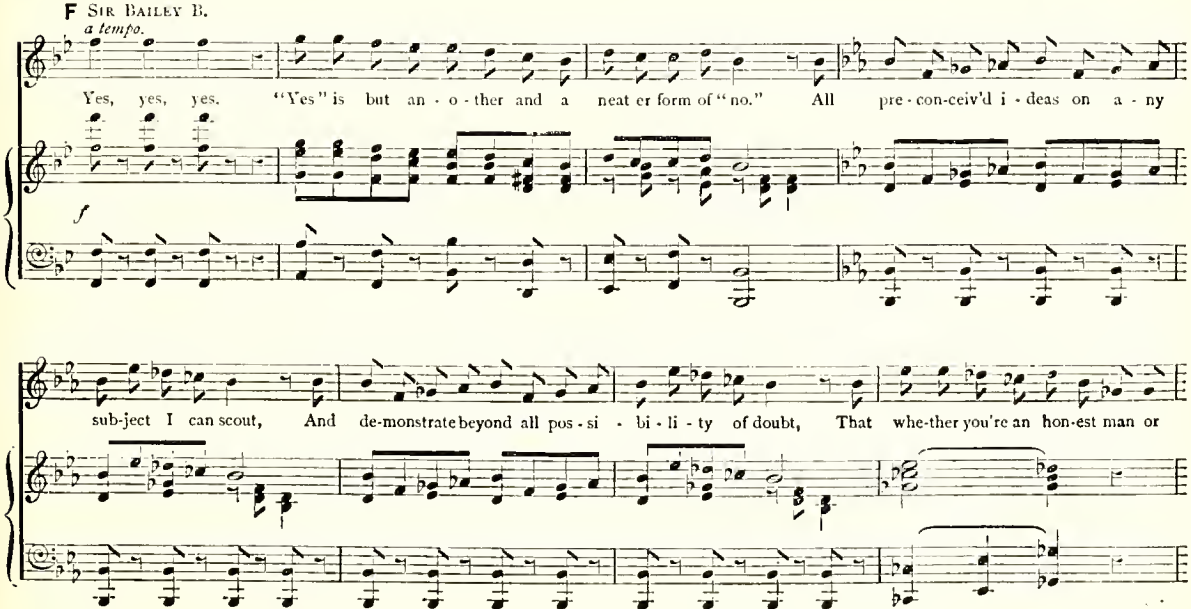

South Pa - ci - fic Is - land vi - vi - pa - ri - ans;
All, in the ab - stract, types of court - ly grace,
Chorus.
Yet, when com-par'd with Bri-tain's glorious race,
But lit - tle bet - ter than half-cloth'd bar - ba - ri - ans!
Yes, con -
Yes, con -
stacc.
trast - ed when With Eng-lish men, We're lit - tle bet - ter than half-cloth'd bar - ba - ri-ans!
Sca., Phan., & Tarara.
What does this mean? What does this mean?
stacc.
trast - ed when With Eng-lish-men, We're lit - tle bet - ter than half-cloth'd bar - ba - ri-ans!
C Allegro marziale.

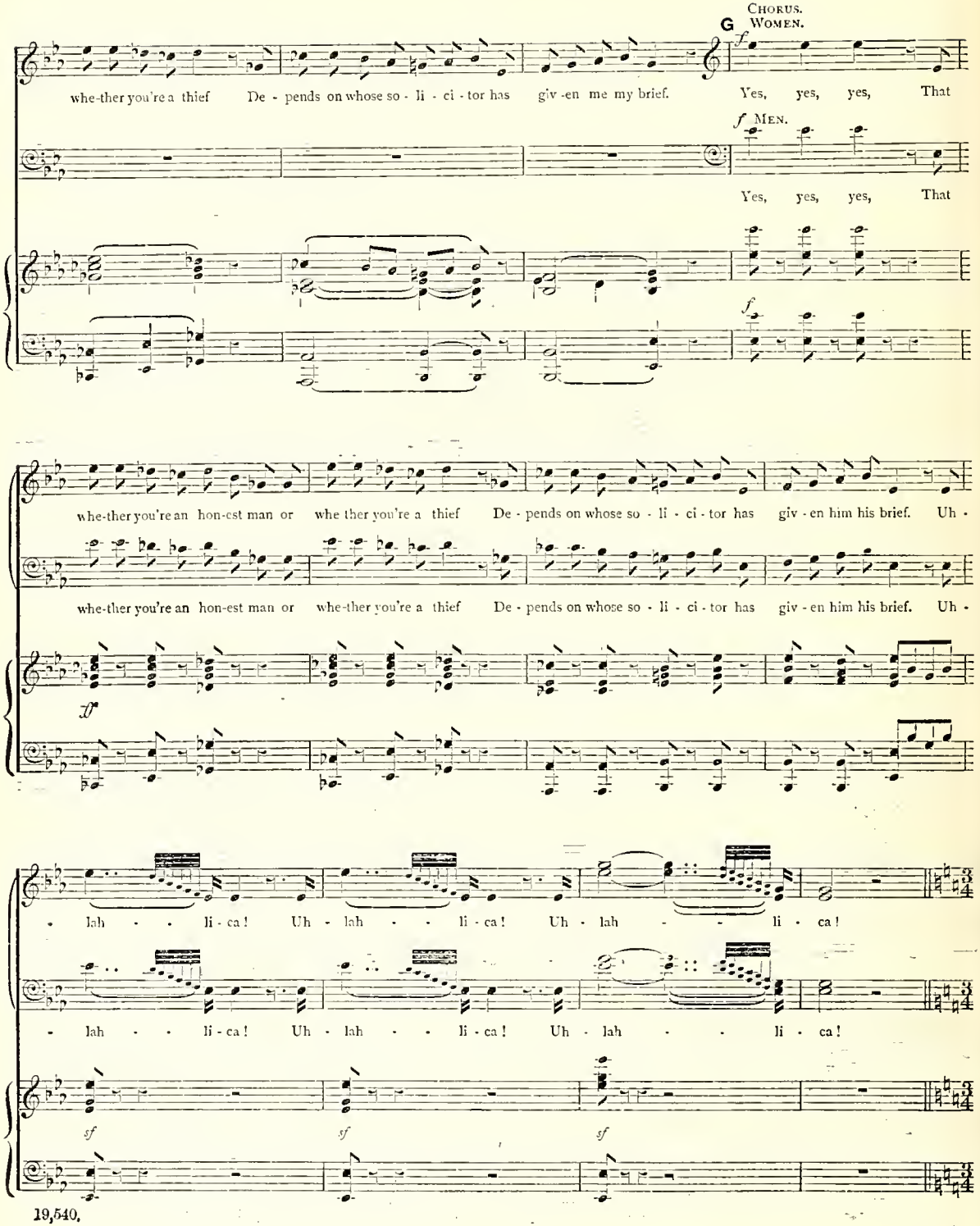

ZARA.
When Bri - tain sounds the trump of
p
war . . . . . (And Eu - - - rope trem - bles), The arm - y of the con - que -
- ror . . . . . In ser - ried ranks as - sem - bles; 'Tis then this war - rior's
eyes and sa - bre gleam For our pro - tec - tion— He re - pre-sents a mi - li -


D
Chorus.
- ta - ry scheme In all its proud per - fec - tion! Yes, yes, yes, he re - pre-sents a mi - li -
Yes, yes, yes, he re - pre-sents a mi - li -
- ta - ry scheme In all its proud per - fec - tion! Uh - lah - - - li - ca! Uh -
- ta - ry scheme In all its proud per - fec - tion! Uh - lah - - - li - ca! Uh -
E
Zara.
- lah - - - li - ca! Uh - lah - - - - - li - ca!
- lah - - - li - ca! Uh - lah - - - - - li - ca!
com-pli - ca - ted gen - tle - man al - low me to pre-sent, Of all the arts and fa - cul - ties the terse em - bo - di-ment; He's a

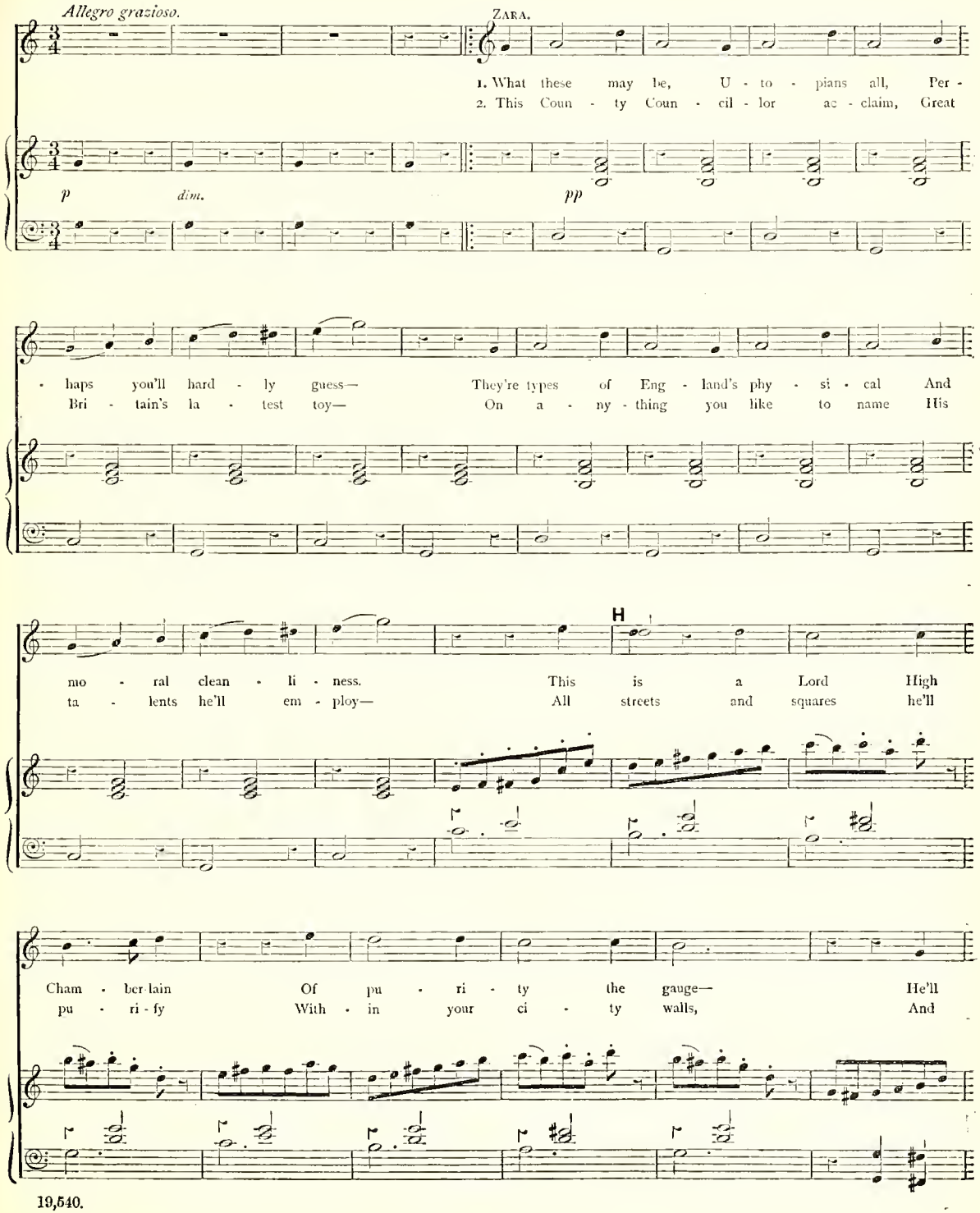


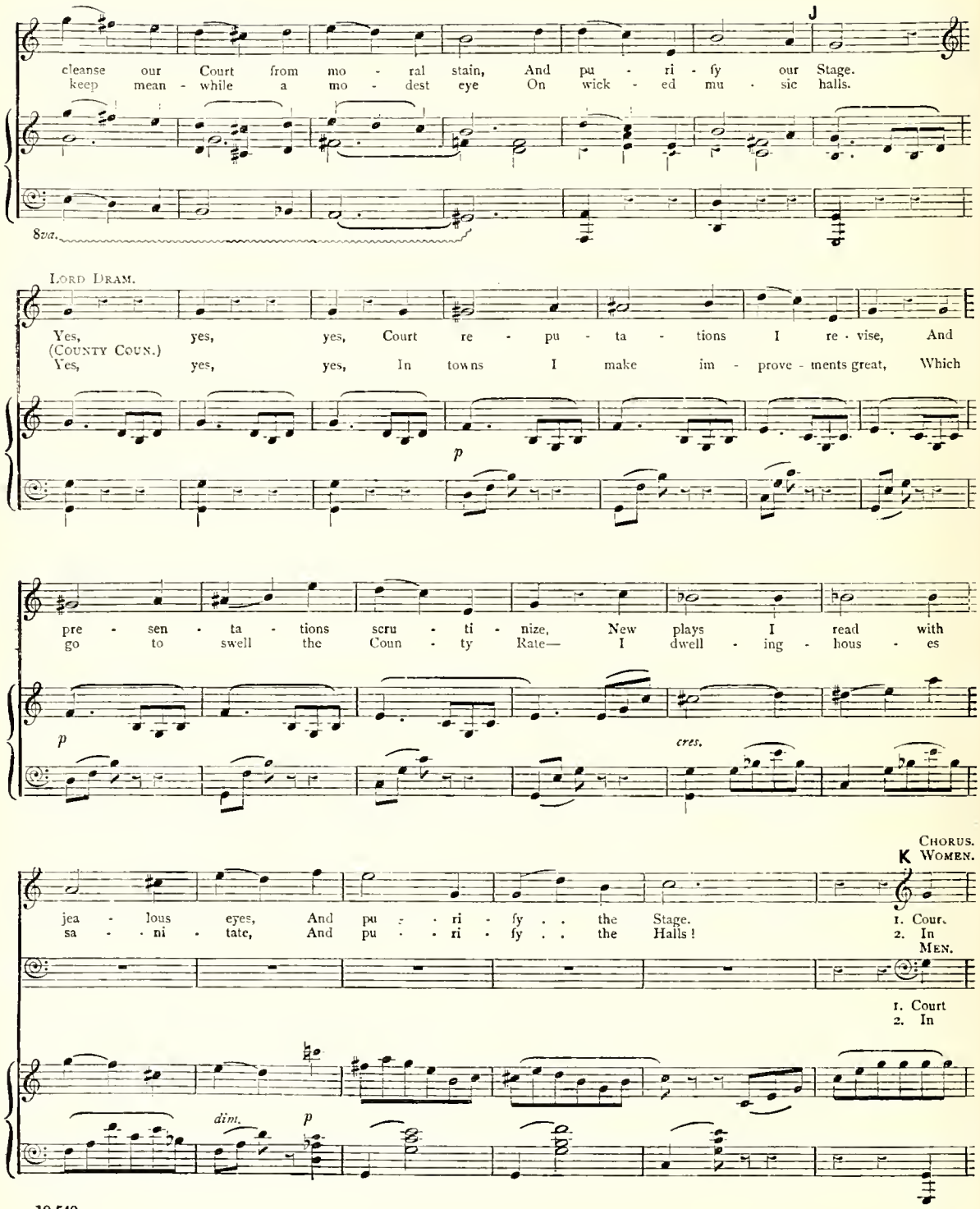
F Sir Bailey B.

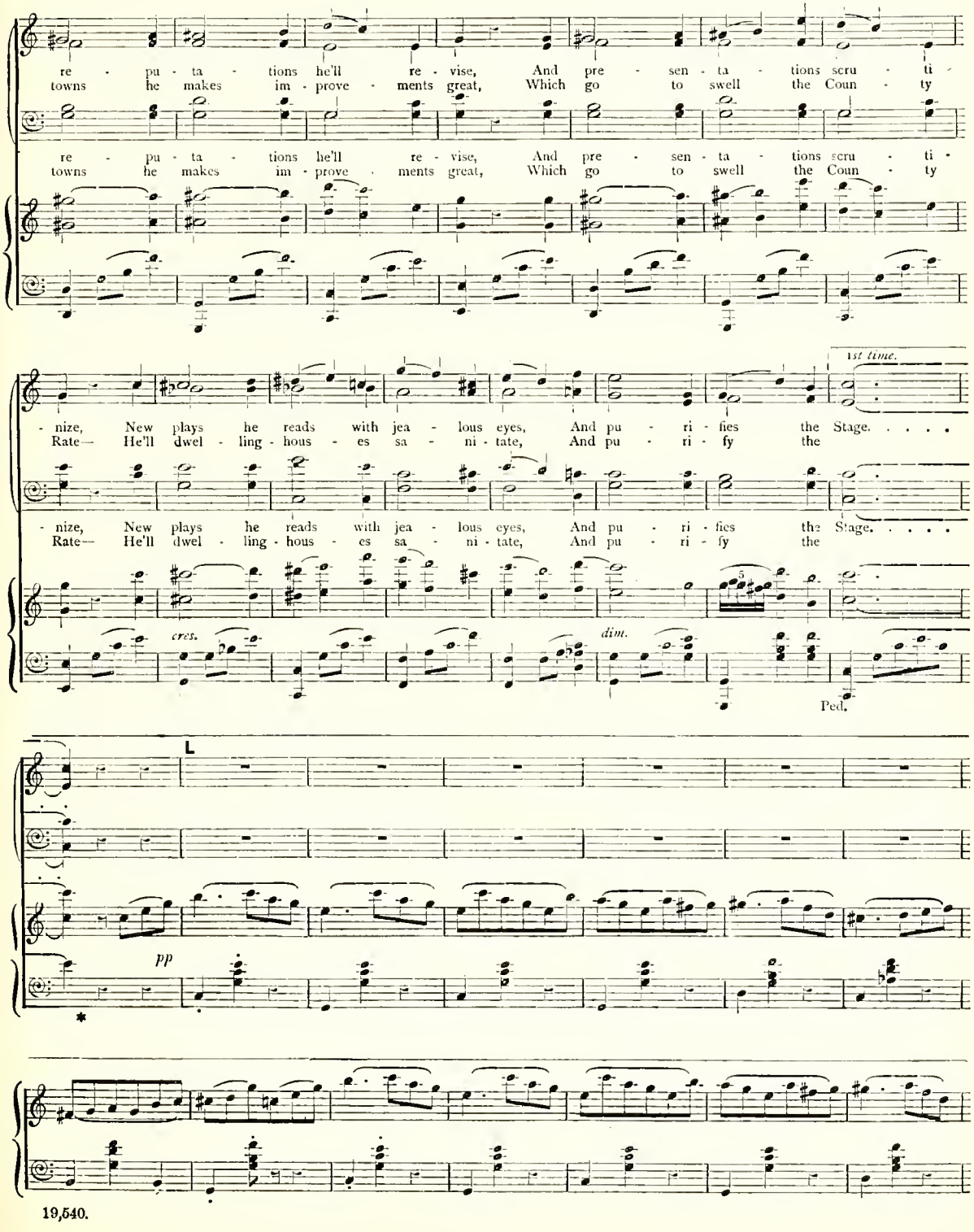


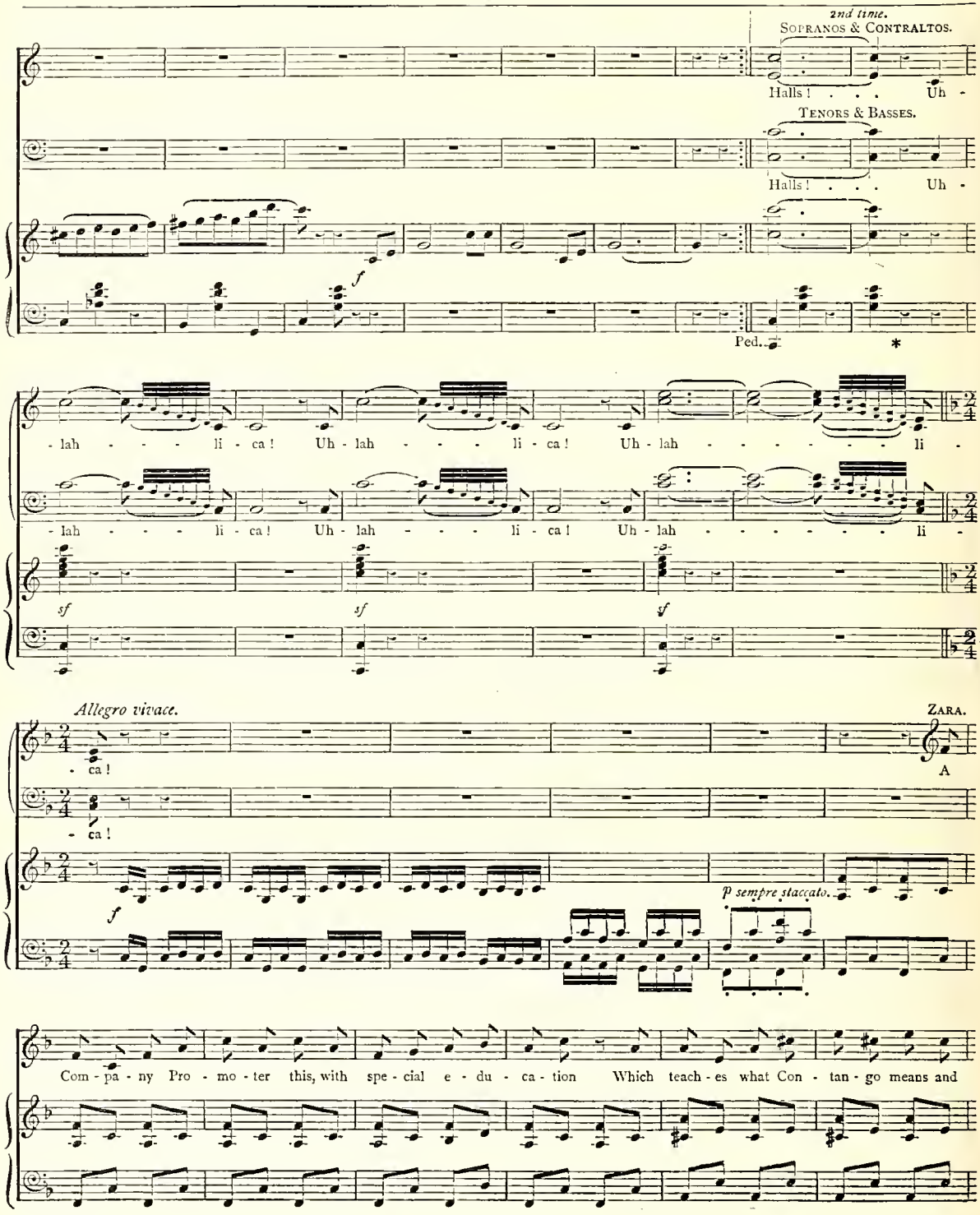

G
Chorus.
Women.
f
whe-ther you're a thief De - pends on whose so - li - ci - tor has giv -en me my brief. Yes, yes, yes, That
f Men.
Yes, yes, yes, That
f
whe-ther you're an hon-est man or whe ther you're a thief De - pends on whose so - li - ci - tor has giv - en him his brief. Uh -
whe-ther you're an hon-est man or whe-ther you're a thief De - pends on whose so - li - ci - tor has giv - en him his brief. Uh -
ff
- lah - - li - ca! Uh - lah - - li - ca! Uh - lah - - li - ca!
- lah - - li - ca! Uh - lah - - li - ca! Uh - lah - - li - ca!
sf
sf
sf

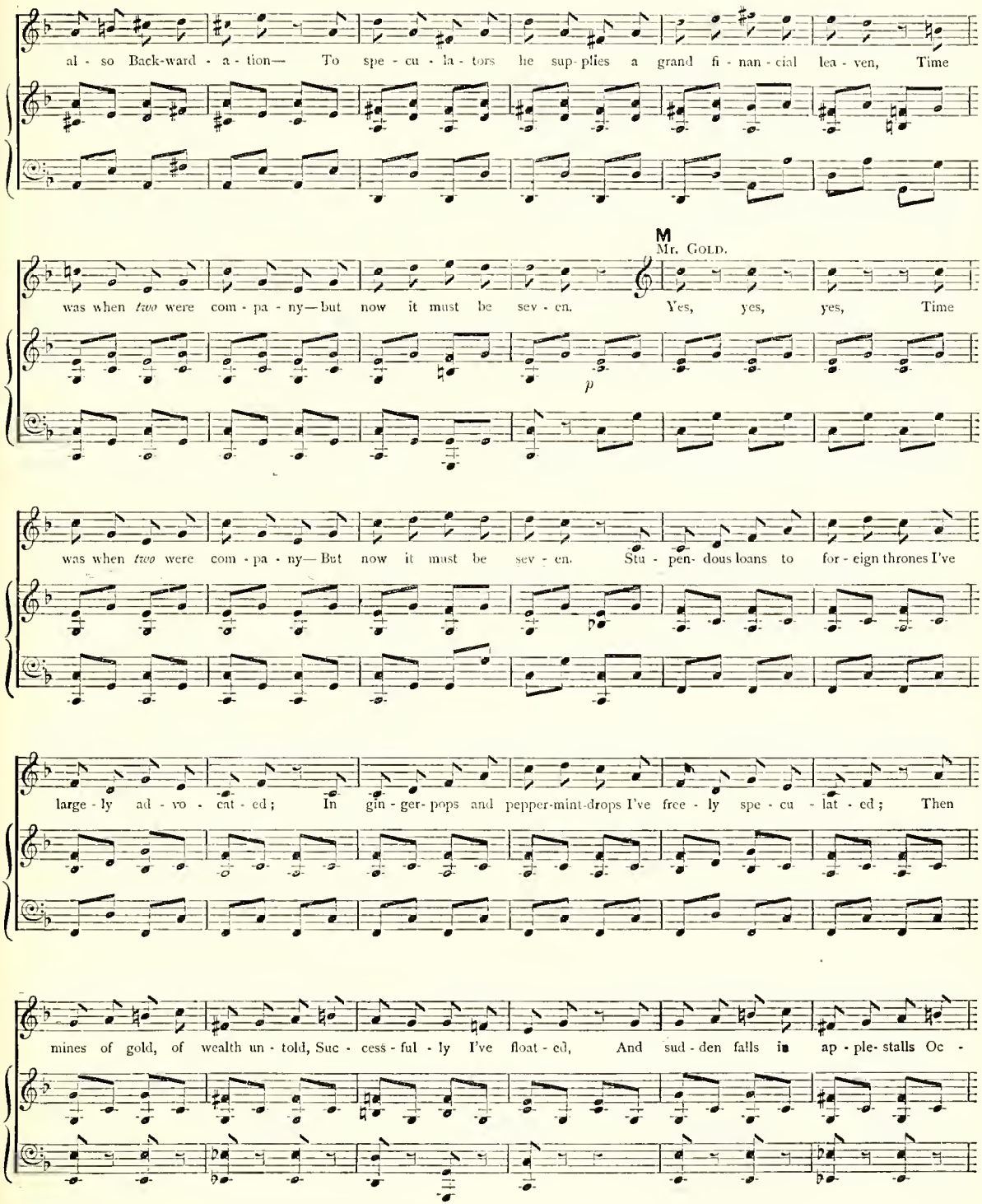
(No. 11a.)

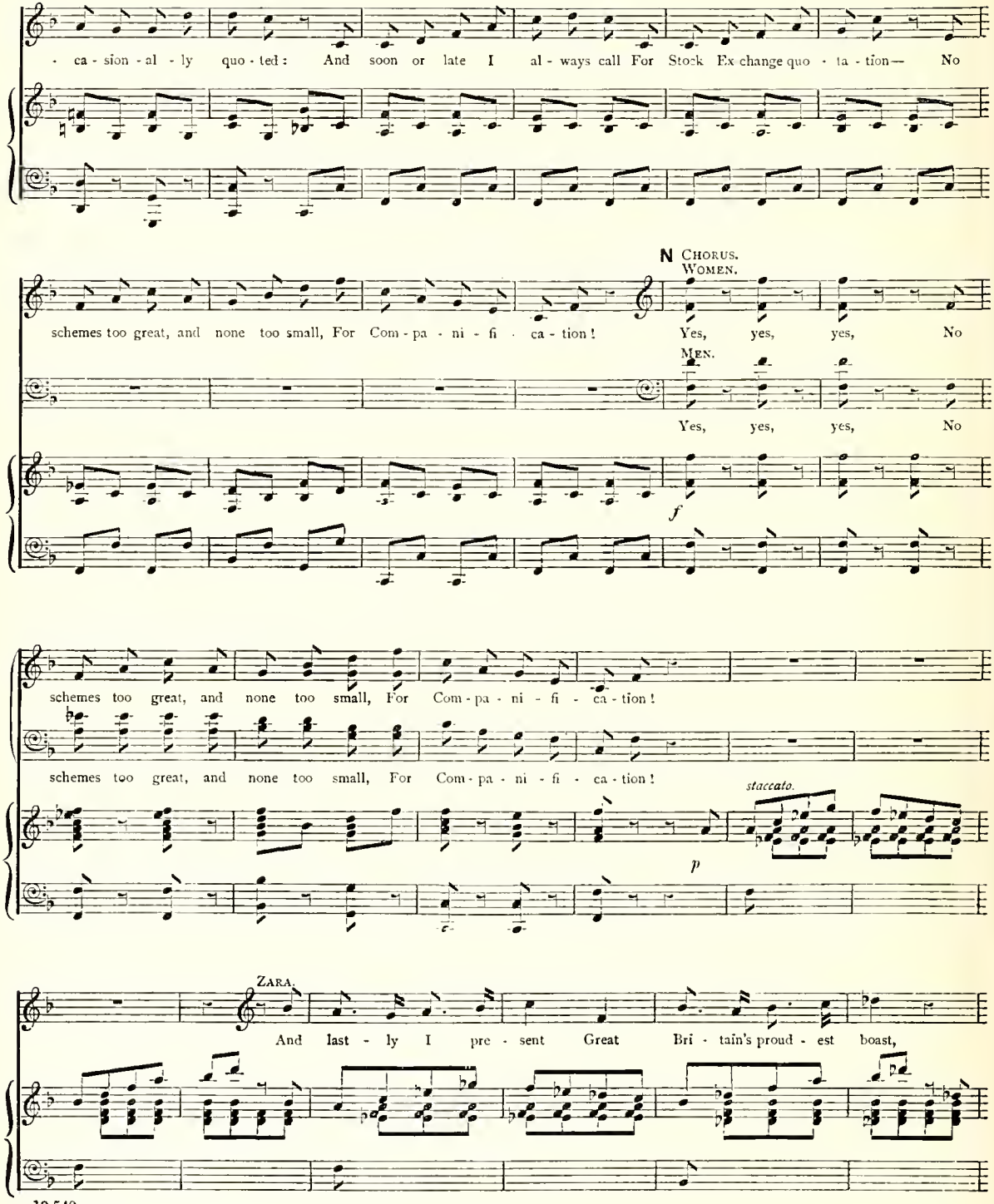

Allegro grazioso.
ZARA.
1. What these may be, U - to - pians all, Per -
2. This Coun - ty Coun - cil - lor ac - claim, Great
p
dim.
pp
- haps you'll hard - ly guess— They're types of Eng - land's phy - si - cal And
Bri - tain's la - test toy— On a - ny - thing you like to name His
H
mo - ral clean - li - ness. This is a Lord High
ta - lents he'll em - ploy— All streets and squares he'll
Cham - ber - lain Of pu - ri - ty the gauge— He'll
pu - ri - fy With - in your ci - ty walls, And

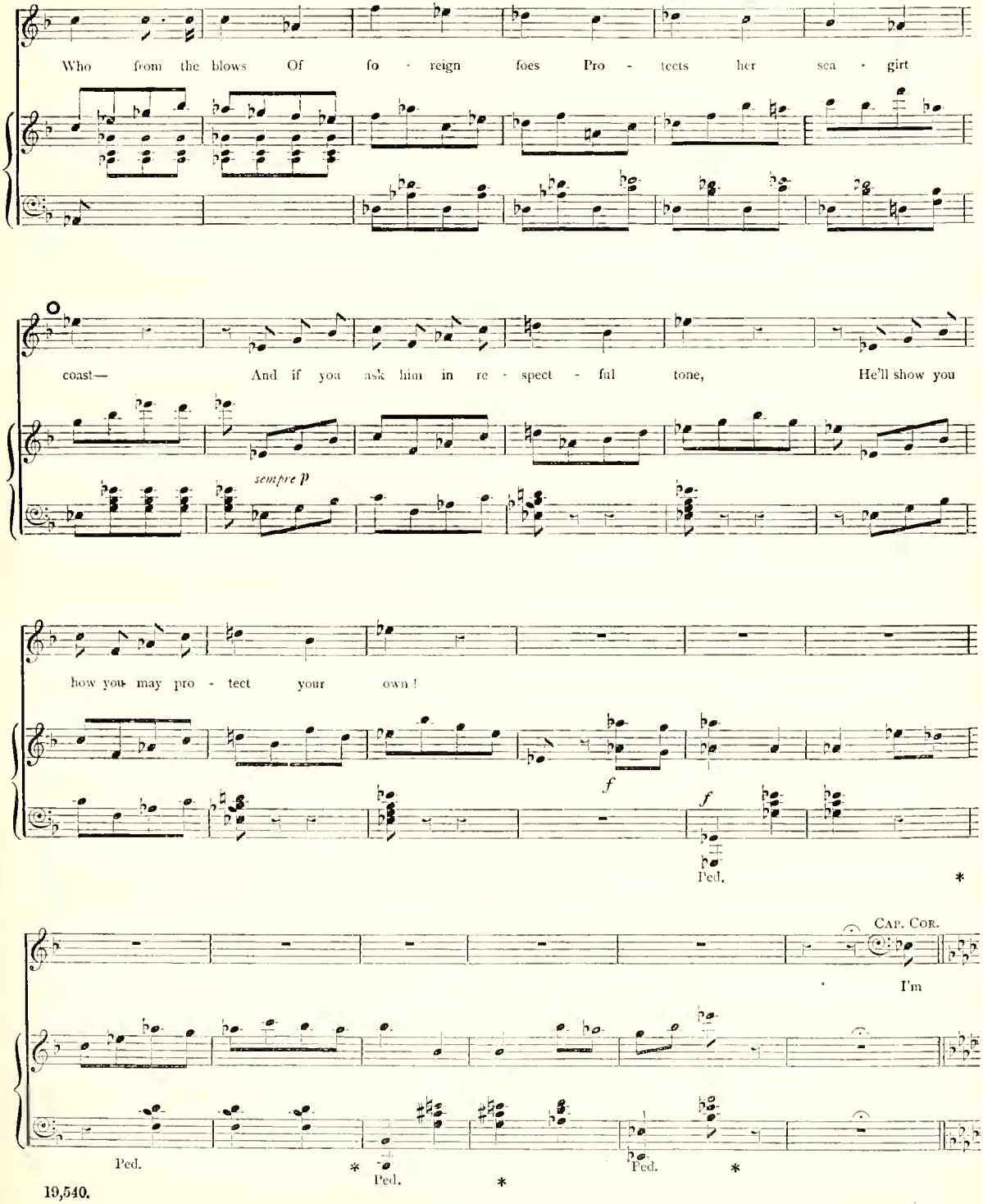

J
cleanse our Court from mo - ral stain, And pu - ri - fy our Stage.
keep mean - while a mo - dest eye On wick - ed mu - sic halls.
8va.
Lord Dram.
Yes, yes, yes, Court re - pu - ta - tions I re - vise, And
(County Coun.)
Yes, yes, yes, In towns I make im - prove - ments great, Which
p
pre - sen - ta - tions scru - ti - nize, New plays I read with
go to swell the Coun - ty Rate— I dwell - ing - hous - es
p
cres.
Chorus.
K Women.
jea - lous eyes, And pu - ri - fy . . the Stage.
sa - - ni - tate, And pu - - ri - fy . . the Halls!
1. Court
2. In
Men.
1. Court
2. In
dim.
p


re - pu - ta - tions he'll re - vise, And pre - sen - ta - tions scru - ti -
towns he makes im - prove - ments great, Which go to swell the Coun - ty
re - pu - ta - tions he'll re - vise, And pre - sen - ta - tions scru - ti -
towns he makes im - prove - ments great, Which go to swell the Coun - ty
- nize, New plays he reads with jea - lous eyes, And pu - ri - fies the Stage.
Rate— He'll dwel - ling - hous - es sa - ni - tate, And pu - ri - fy the
1st time.
- nize, New plays he reads with jea - lous eyes, And pu - ri - fies the Stage.
Rate— He'll dwel - ling - hous - es sa - ni - tate, And pu - ri - fy the
cres.
dim.
Ped.
L
pp
*

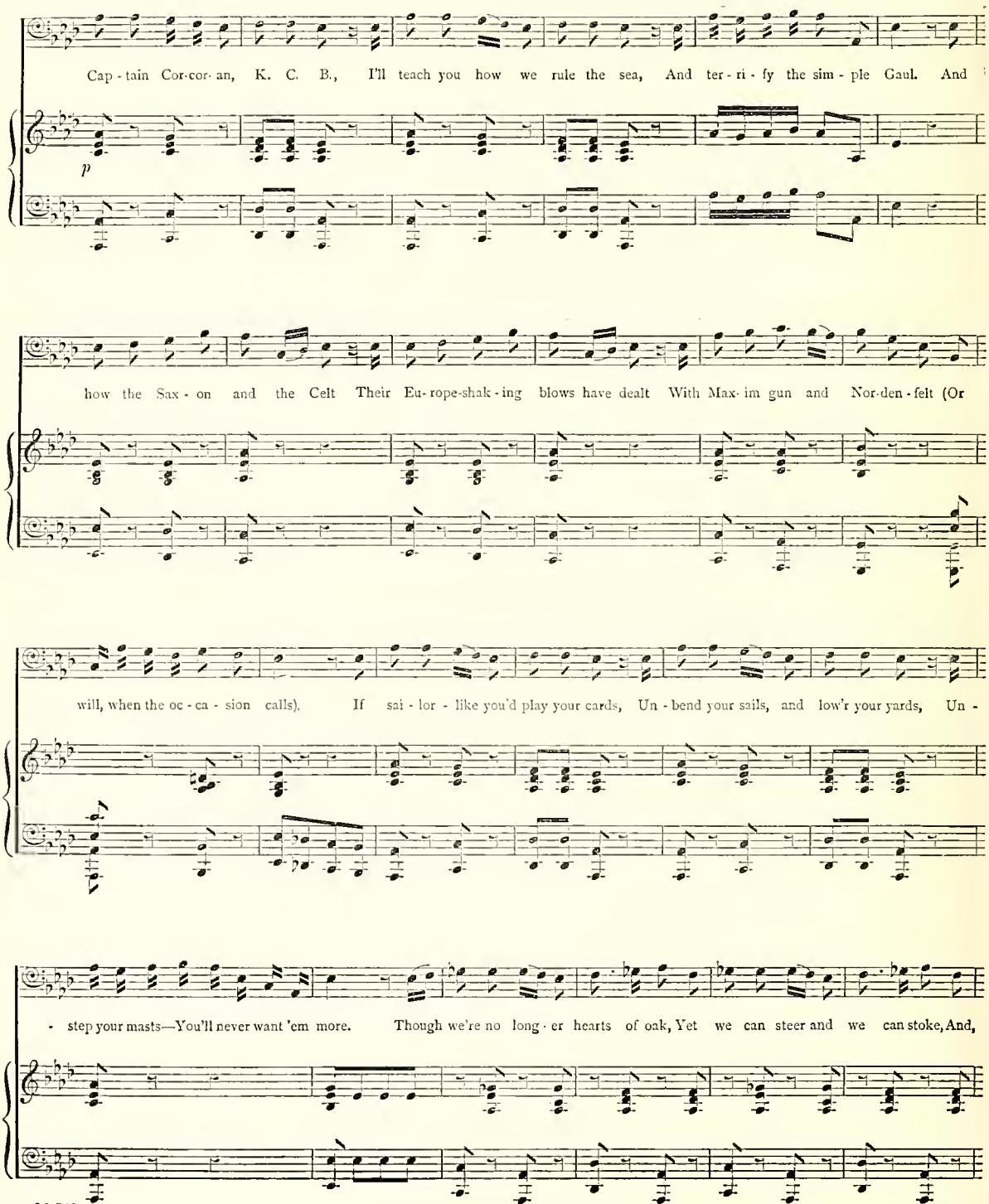

2nd time.
Sopranos & Contraltos.
Halls! . . . Uh -
Tenors & Basses.
Halls! . . . Uh -
f
Ped.
*
- lah - - - - li - ca! Uh - lah - - - - li - ca! Uh - lah - - - - - - - li -
- lah - - - - li - ca! Uh - lah - - - - li - ca! Uh - lah - - - - - - - li -
sf
sf
sf
Allegro vivace.
- ca!
- ca!
Zara.
A
f
p sempre staccato.
Com - pa - ny Pro - mo - ter this, with spe - cial e - du - ca - tion Which teach - es what Con - tan - go means and

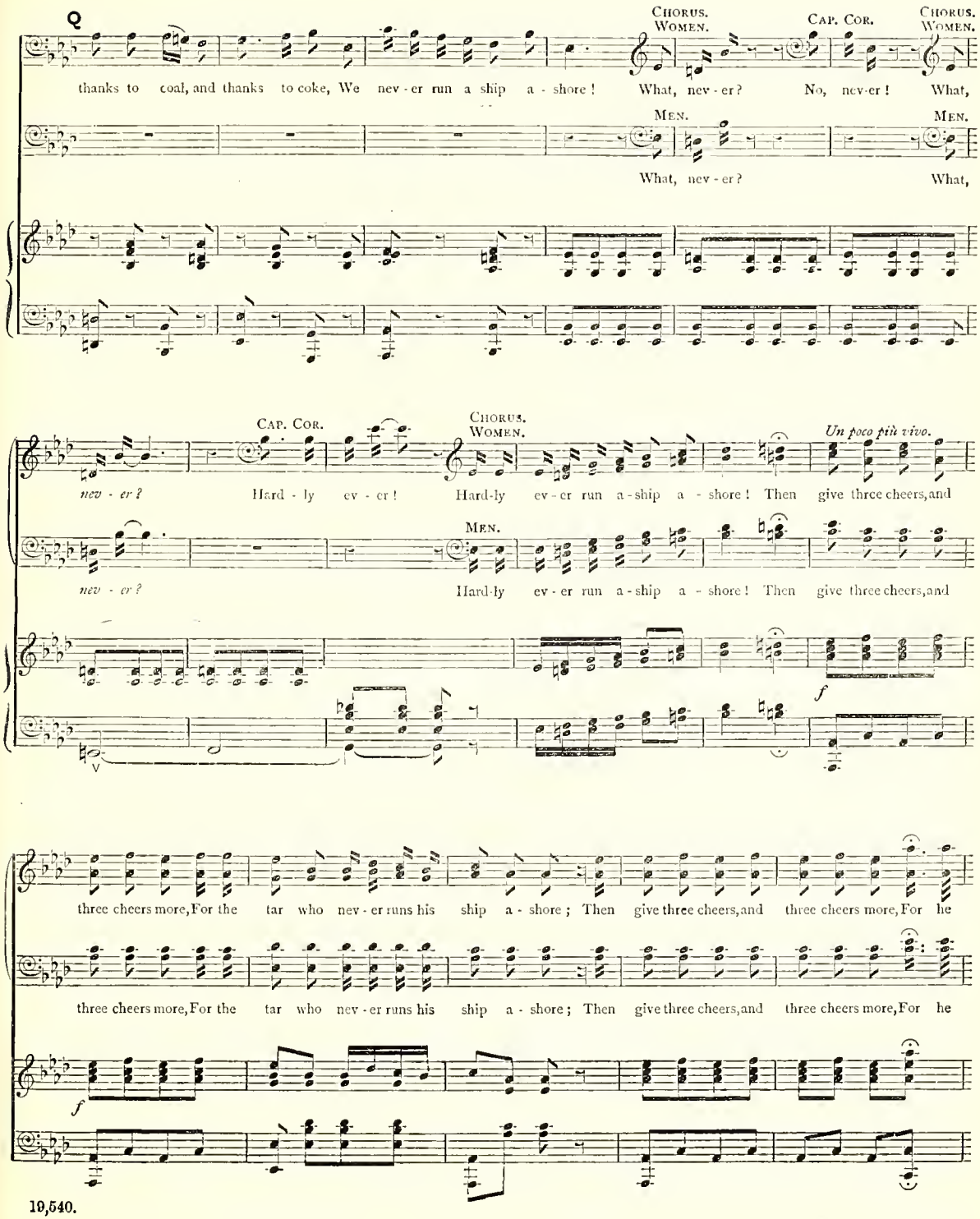

al - so Back-ward - a - tion— To spe - cu - la - tors he sup-plies a grand fi - nan - cial lea - ven, Time
M
Mr. Gold.
was when *two* were com - pa - ny—but now it must be sev - en. Yes, yes, yes, Time
p
was when *two* were com - pa - ny—But now it must be sev - en. Stu - pen- dous loans to for - eign thrones I've
large - ly ad - vo - cat - ed; In gin - ger- pops and pepper-mint-drops I've free - ly spe - cu - lat - ed; Then
mines of gold, of wealth un - told, Suc - cess - ful - ly I've float - ed, And sud - den falls in ap - ple- stalls Oc -

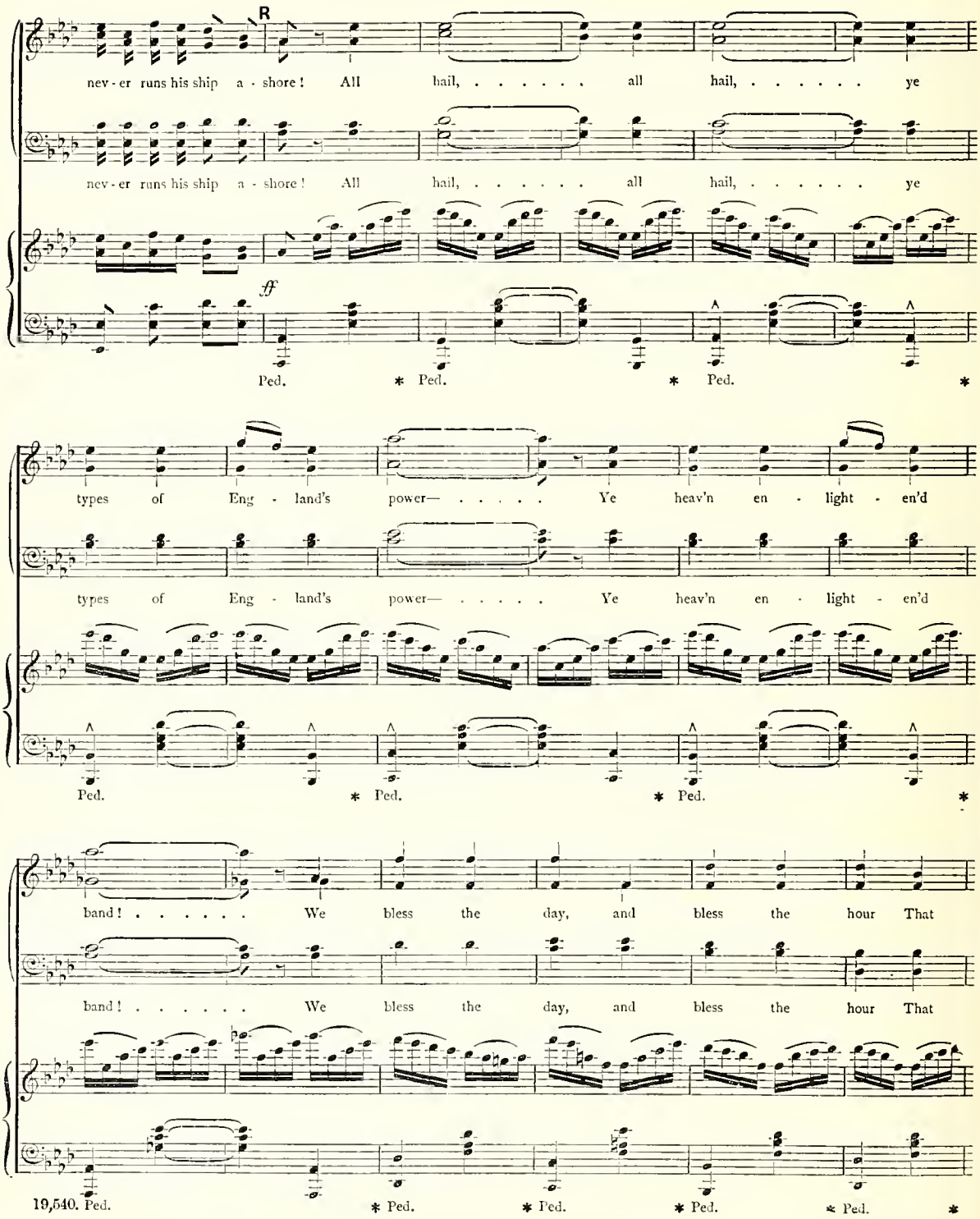

- ca - sion - al - ly quo - ted: And soon or late I al - ways call For Stock Ex change quo - ta - tion— No
N CHORUS. WOMEN.
schemes too great, and none too small, For Com - pa - ni - fi - ca - tion!
Yes, yes, yes, No
MEN.
Yes, yes, yes, No
f
schemes too great, and none too small, For Com - pa - ni - fi - ca - tion!
schemes too great, and none too small, For Com - pa - ni - fi - ca - tion!
staccato.
p
ZARA.
And last - ly I pre - sent Great Bri - tain's proud - est boast,

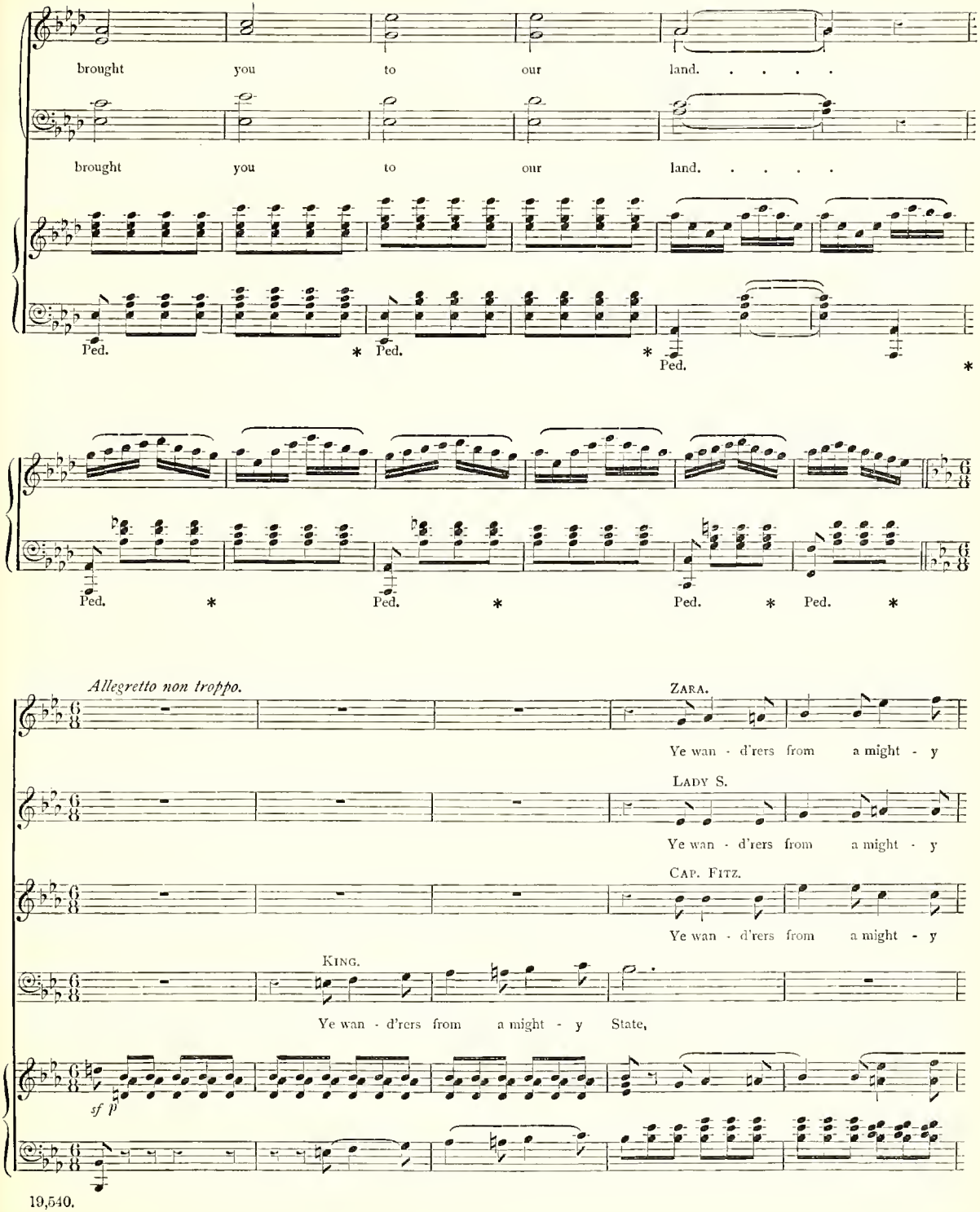

Who from the blows Of fo - reign foes Pro - tects her sea - girt
coast— And if you ask him in re - spect - ful tone, He'll show you
sempre p
how you may pro - tect your own!
f
f
Ped.
*
Cap. Cor.
I'm
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped.
*

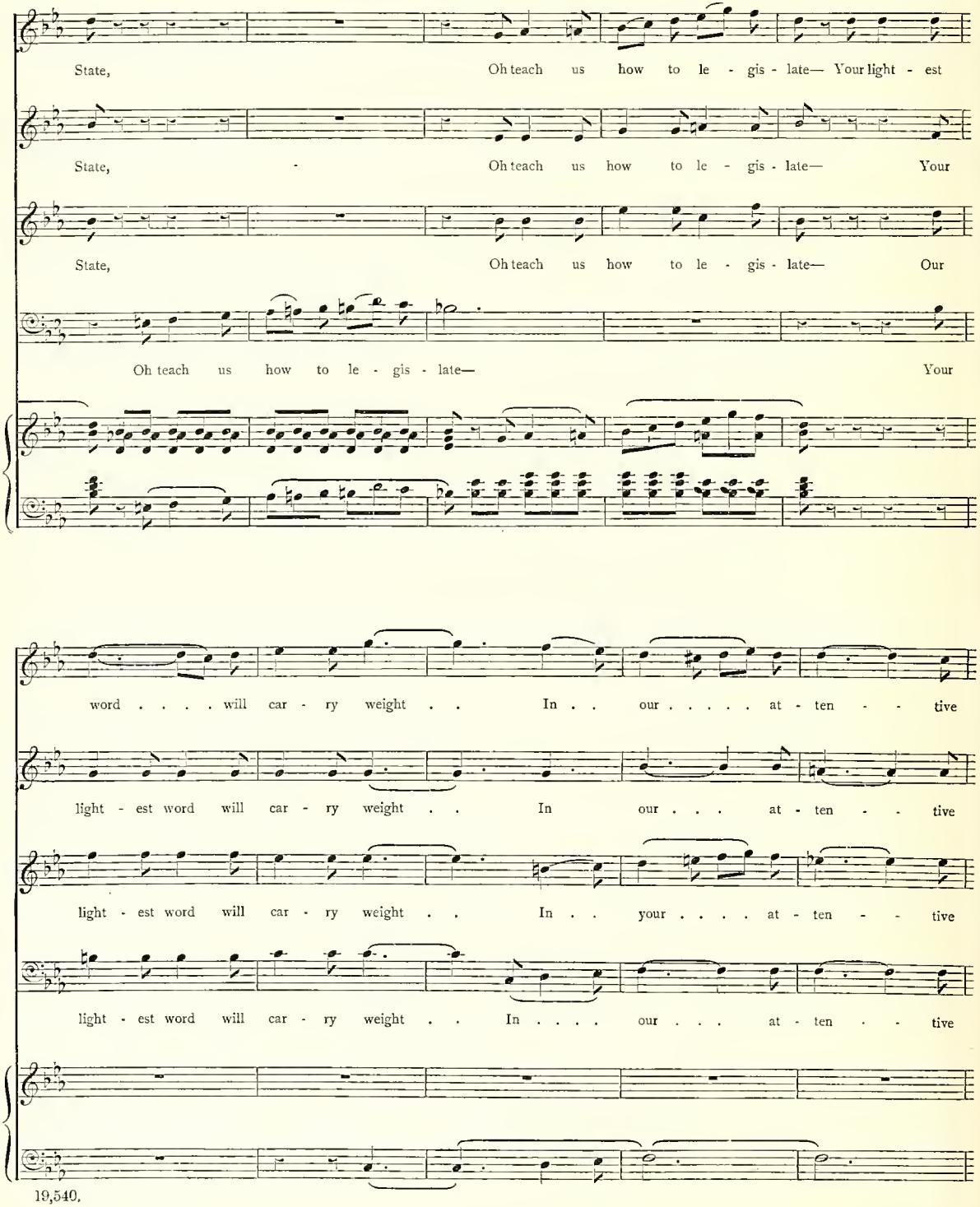
No. 11b.)

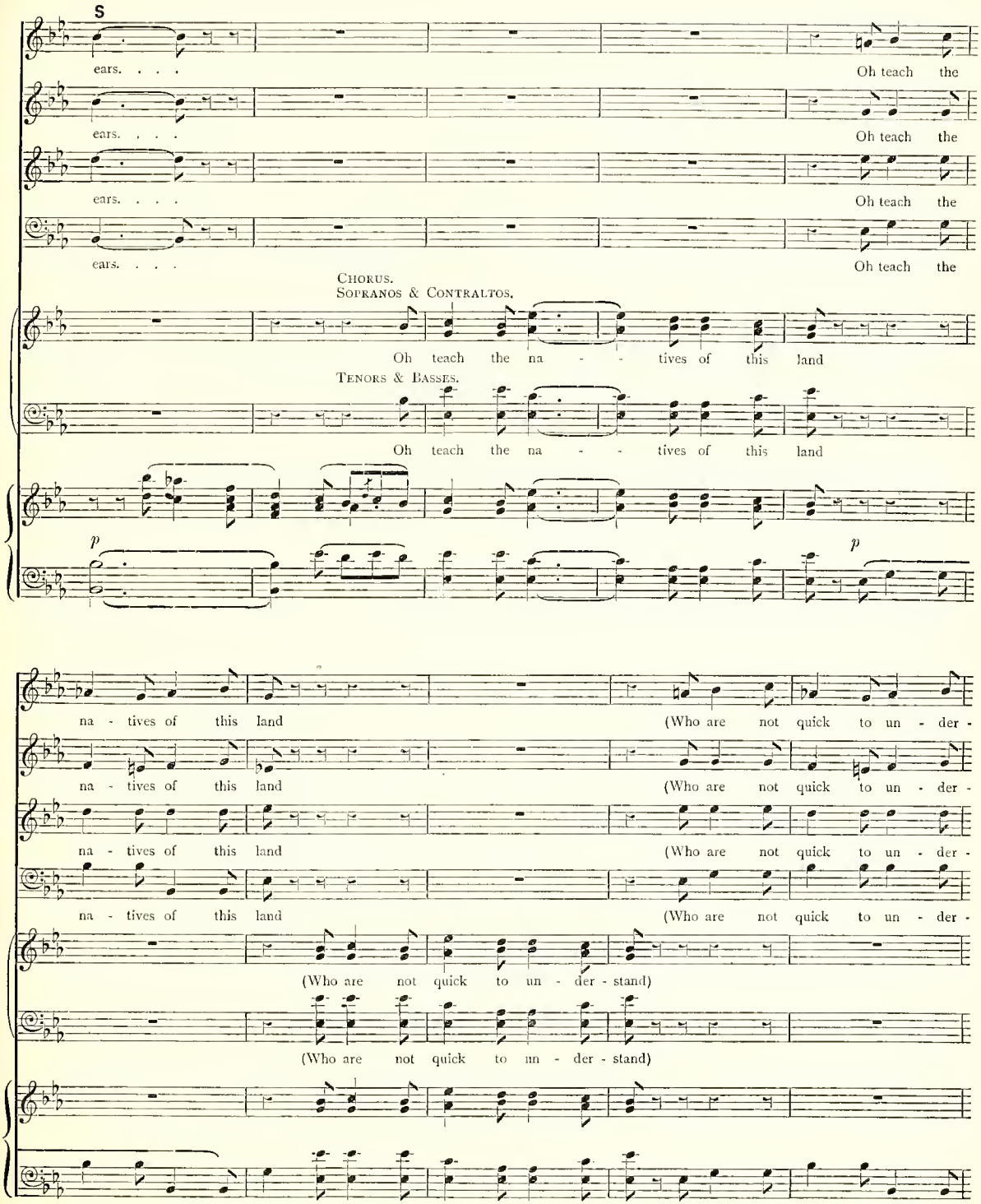

Cap - tain Cor·cor· an, K. C. B., I'll teach you how we rule the sea, And ter - ri - fy the sim - ple Gaul. And
p
how the Sax - on and the Celt Their Eu- rope-shak - ing blows have dealt With Max· im gun and Nor·den - felt (Or
will, when the oc - ca - sion calls). If sai - lor - like you'd play your cards, Un - bend your sails, and low'r your yards, Un -
- step your masts—You'll never want 'em more. Though we're no long · er hearts of oak, Yet we can steer and we can stoke, And,

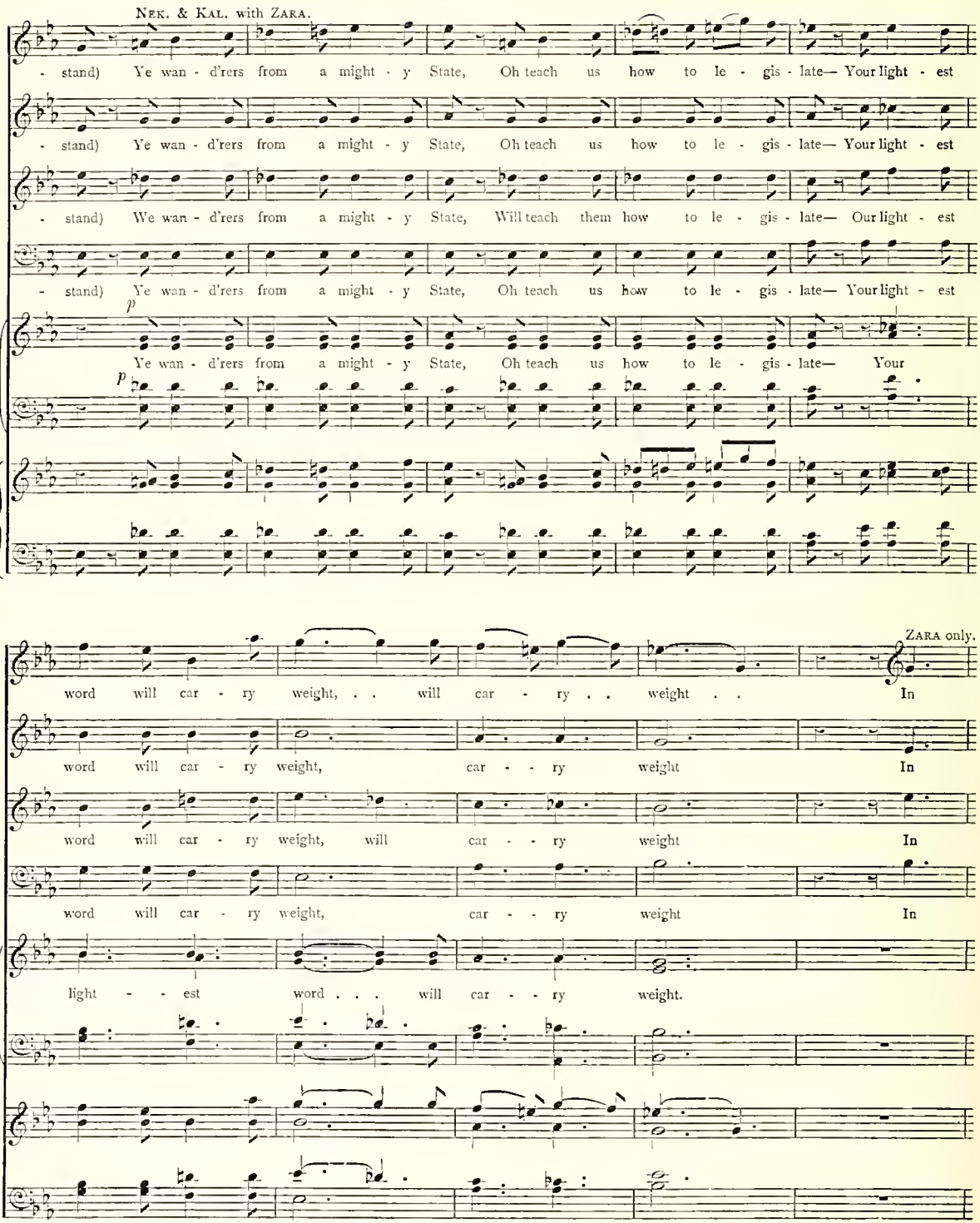

Q
Chorus. Women.
Cap. Cor.
Chorus. Women.
thanks to coal, and thanks to coke, We nev - er run a ship a - shore! What, nev - er? No, nev-er! What,
Men.
Men.
What, nev - er? What,
Cap. Cor.
Chorus. Women.
Un poco più vivo.
nev - er? Hard - ly ev - er! Hard-ly ev - er run a-ship a - shore! Then give three cheers, and
Men.
nev - er? Hard-ly ev - er run a-ship a - shore! Then give three cheers, and
f
three cheers more, For the tar who nev - er runs his ship a - shore; Then give three cheers, and three cheers more, For he
three cheers more, For the tar who nev - er runs his ship a - shore; Then give three cheers, and three cheers more, For he
f

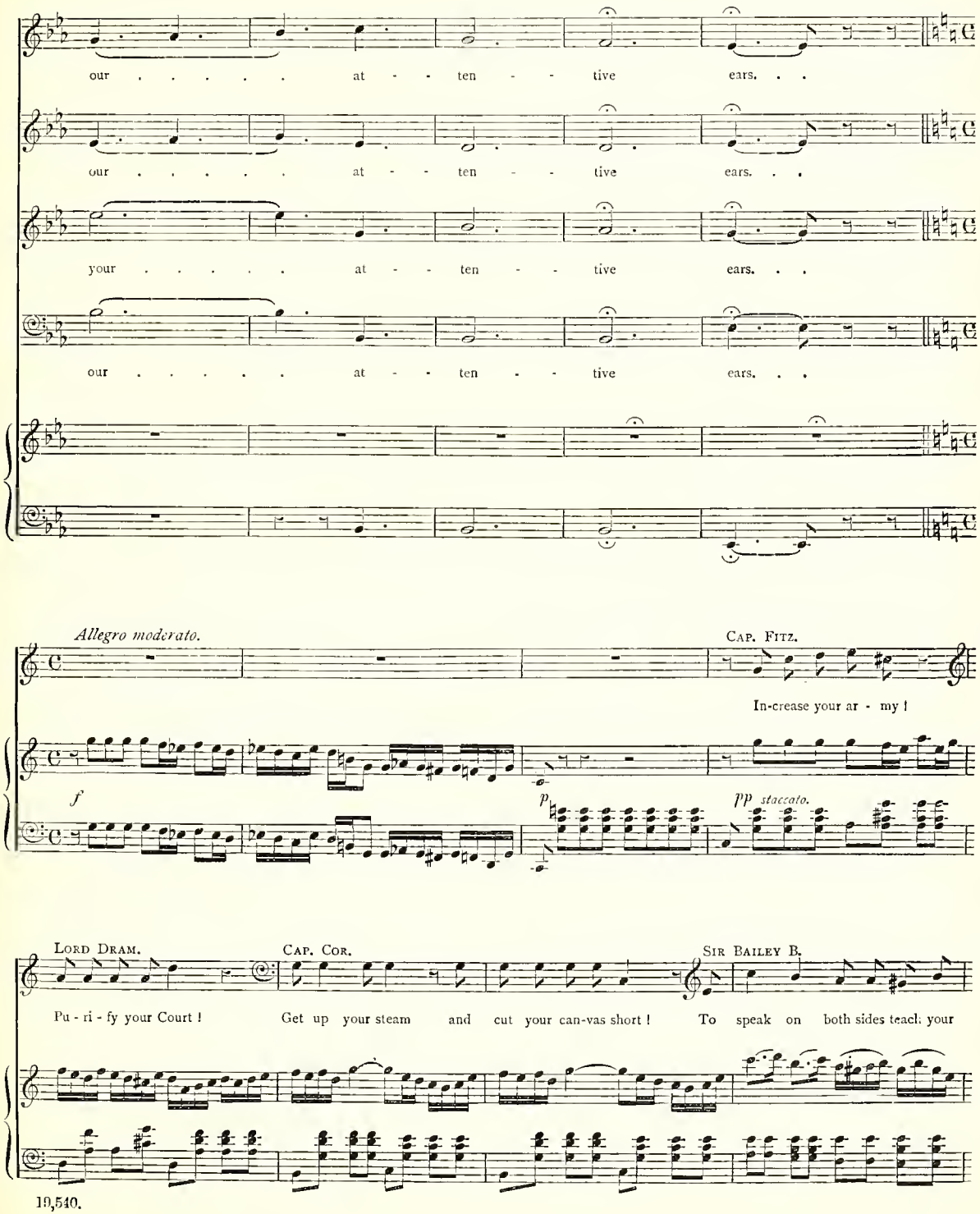

R
nev - er runs his ship a - shore! All hail, ... all hail, ... ye
nev - er runs his ship a - shore! All hail, ... all hail, ... ye
ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
types of Eng - land's power— . . . . . Ye heav'n en - light - en'd
types of Eng - land's power— . . . . . Ye heav'n en - light - en'd
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
band! . . . . . We bless the day, and bless the hour That
band! . . . . . We bless the day, and bless the hour That
19,540. Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

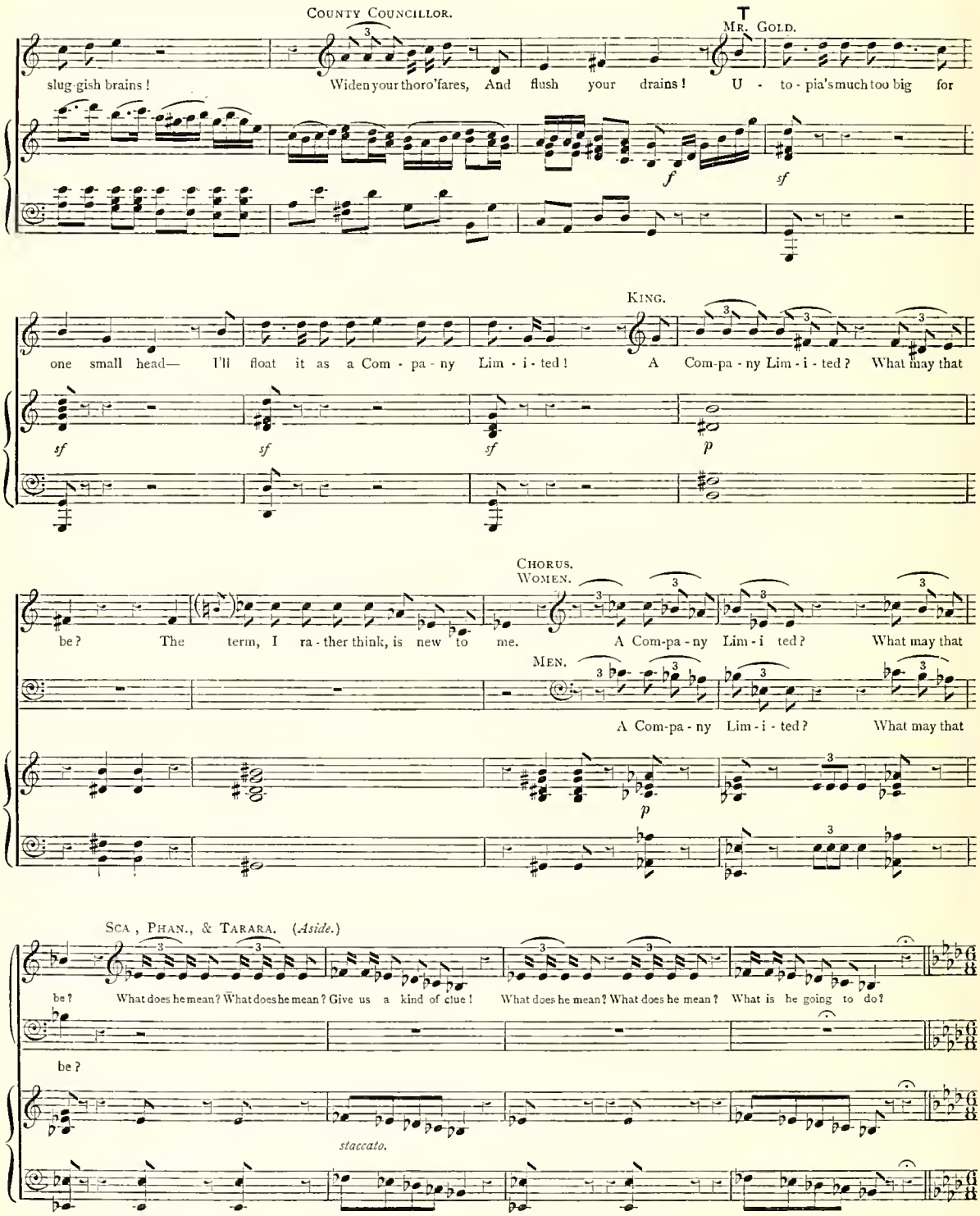

brought you to our land. . . . .
brought you to our land. . . . .
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Allegretto non troppo.
ZARA.
Ye wan - d'rers from a might - y
LADY S.
Ye wan - d'rers from a might - y
CAP. FITZ.
Ye wan - d'rers from a might - y
KING.
Ye wan - d'rers from a might - y State,
sf p


State, Oh teach us how to le - gis - late— Your light - est
State, Oh teach us how to le - gis - late— Your
State, Oh teach us how to le - gis - late— Our
Oh teach us how to le - gis - late— Your
word . . . . will car - ry weight . . In . . our . . . . . at - ten - - tive
light - est word will car - ry weight . . In our . . . at - ten - - tive
light - est word will car - ry weight . . In . . your . . . . at - ten - - tive
light - est word will car - ry weight . . In . . . . our . . . at - ten - - tive

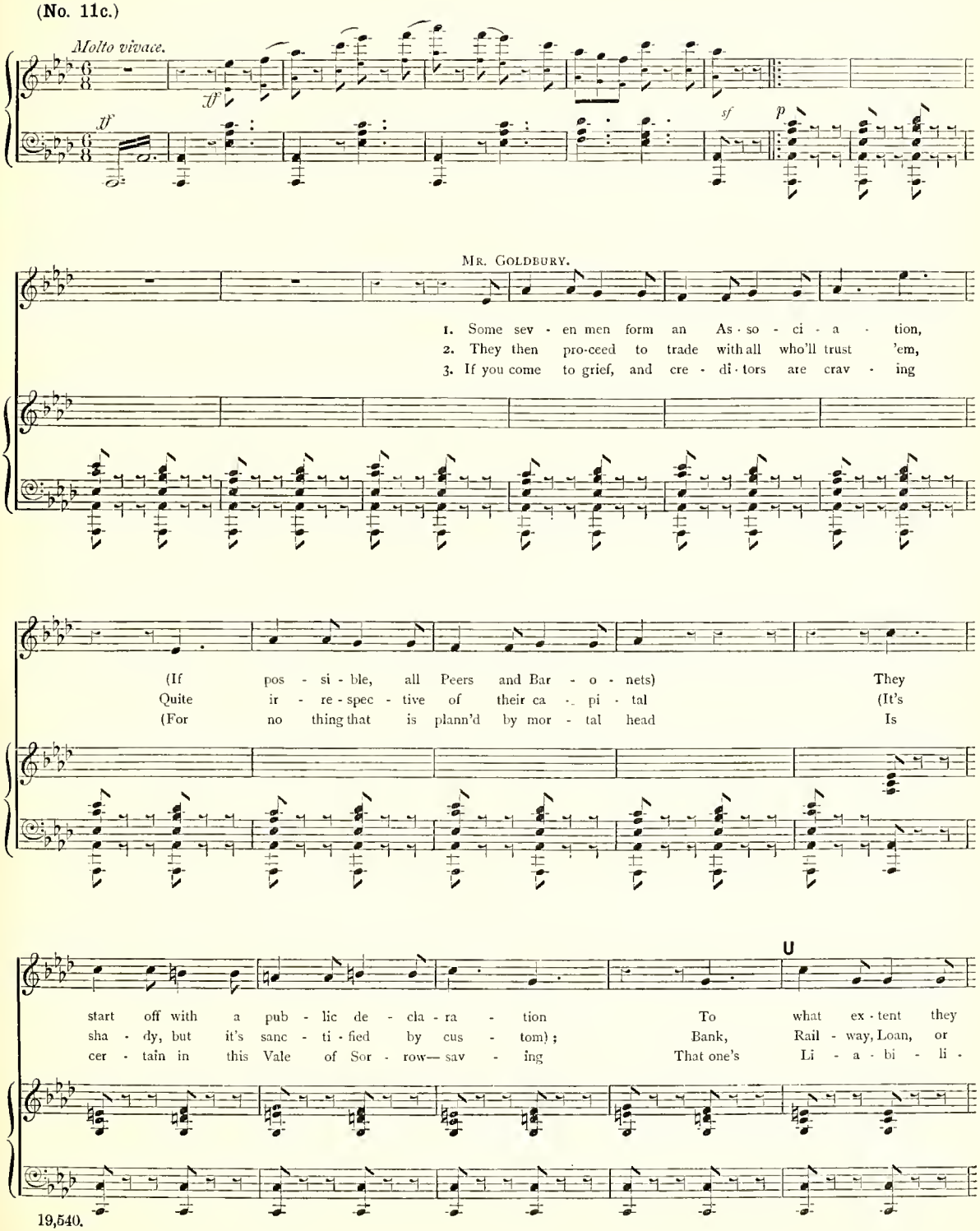

S
ears. . . .
Oh teach the
ears. . . .
Oh teach the
ears. . . .
Oh teach the
ears. . . .
Oh teach the
Chorus.
Sopranos & Contraltos.
Oh teach the na - - tives of this land
Tenors & Basses.
Oh teach the na - - tives of this land
p
p
na - tives of this land
(Who are not quick to un - der -
na - tives of this land
(Who are not quick to un - der -
na - tives of this land
(Who are not quick to un - der -
na - tives of this land
(Who are not quick to un - der -
(Who are not quick to un - der - stand)
(Who are not quick to un - der - stand)

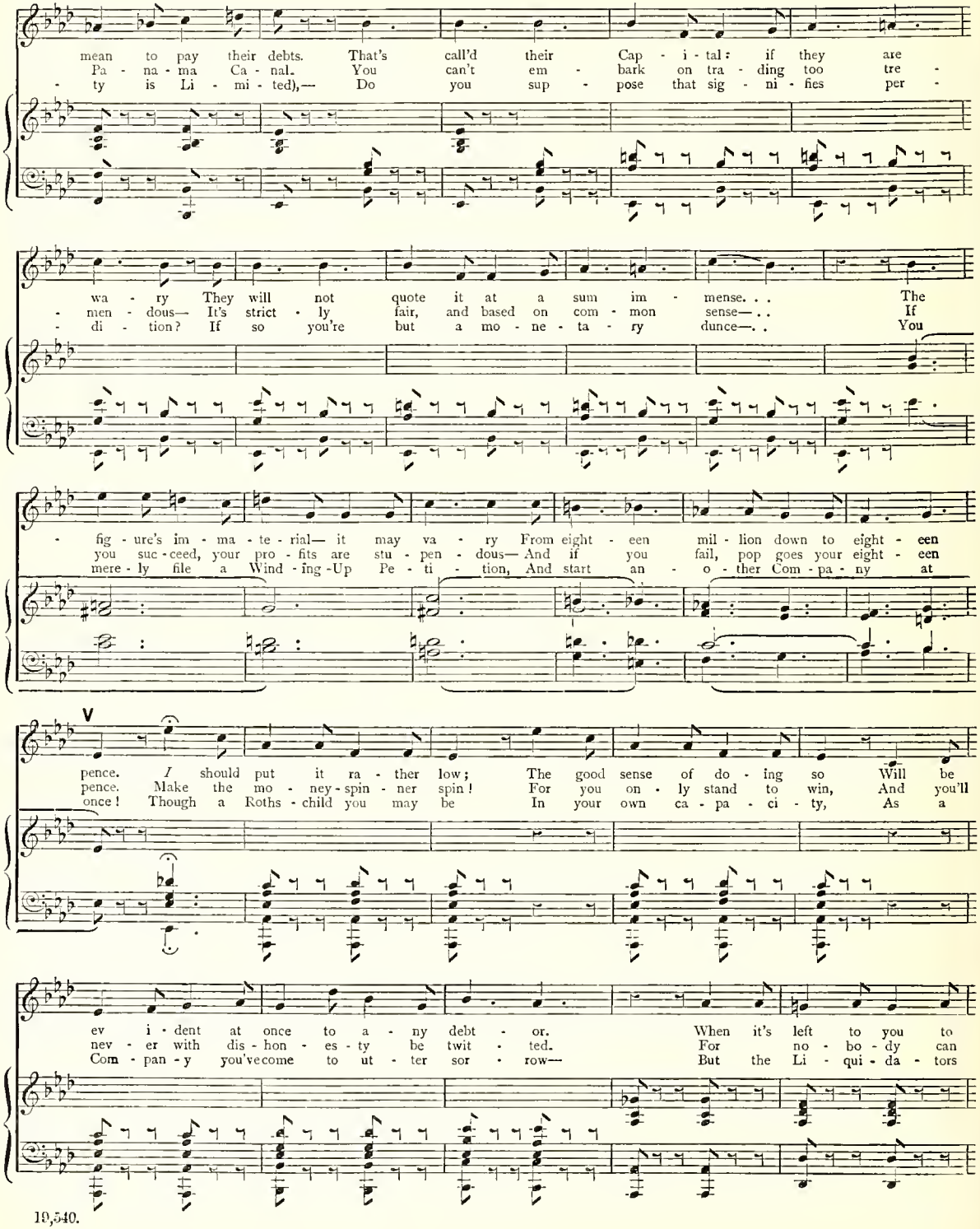

NEK. & KAL. with ZARA.
- stand) Ye wan - d'rers from a might - y State, Oh teach us how to le - gis - late— Your light - est
- stand) Ye wan - d'rers from a might - y State, Oh teach us how to le - gis - late— Your light - est
- stand) We wan - d'rers from a might - y State, Will teach them how to le - gis - late— Our light - est
- stand) Ye wan - d'rers from a might - y State, Oh teach us how to le - gis - late— Your light - est
p
Ye wan - d'rers from a might - y State, Oh teach us how to le - gis - late— Your
p
ZARA only.
word will car - ry weight, . . will car - ry . . weight . . In
word will car - ry weight, car - - ry weight In
word will car - ry weight, will car - - ry weight In
word will car - ry weight, car - - ry weight In
light - - est word . . . will car - - ry weight.

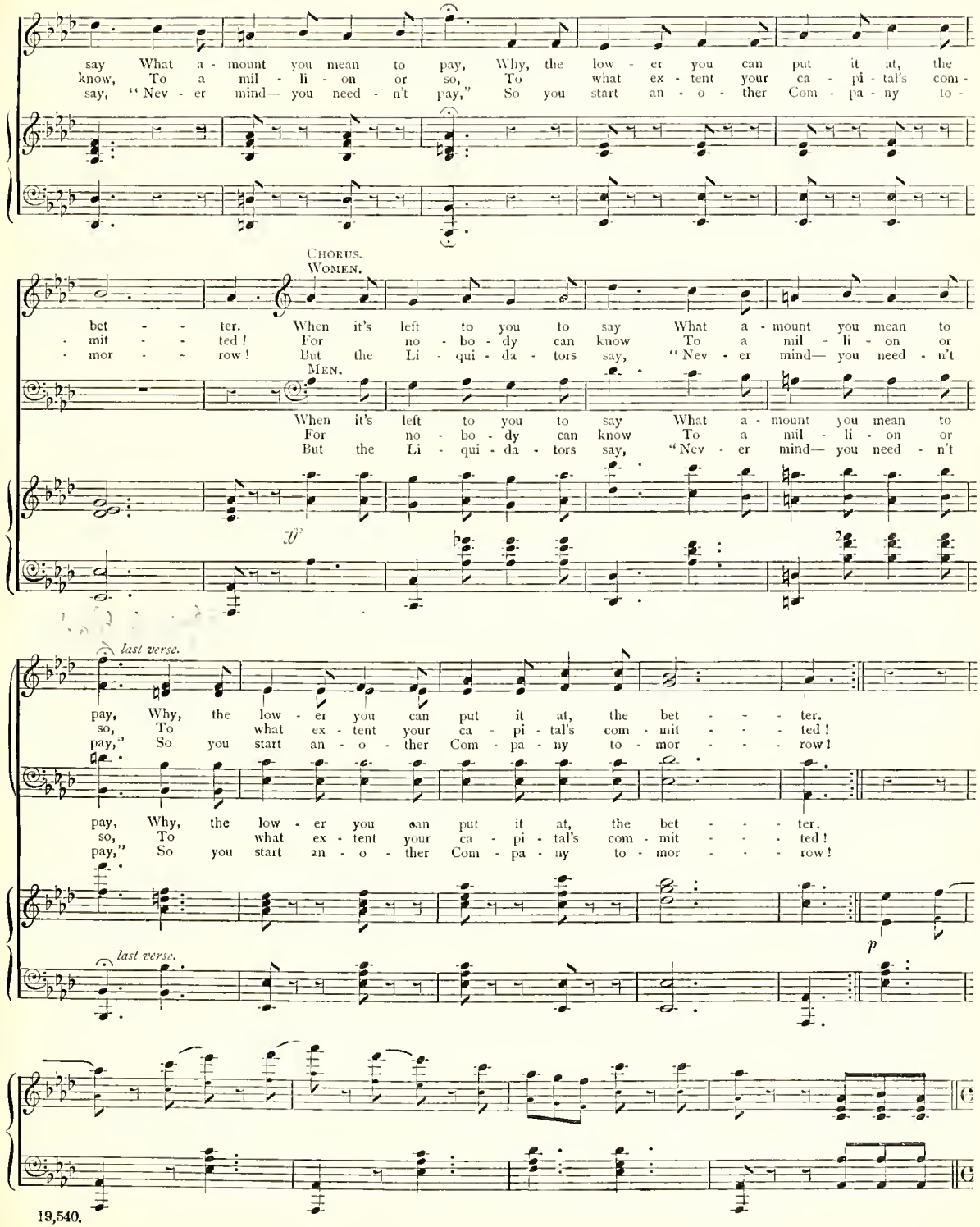

our . . . . . at - - ten - - tive ears. . .
our . . . . . at - - ten - - tive ears. . .
your . . . . . at - - ten - - tive ears. . .
our . . . . . at - - ten - - tive ears. . .
Allegro moderato.
Cap. Fitz.
In-crease your ar - my!
f
p
pp staccato.
Lord Dram.
Cap. Cor.
Sir Bailey B.
Pu - ri - fy your Court! Get up your steam and cut your can-vas short! To speak on both sides teach your

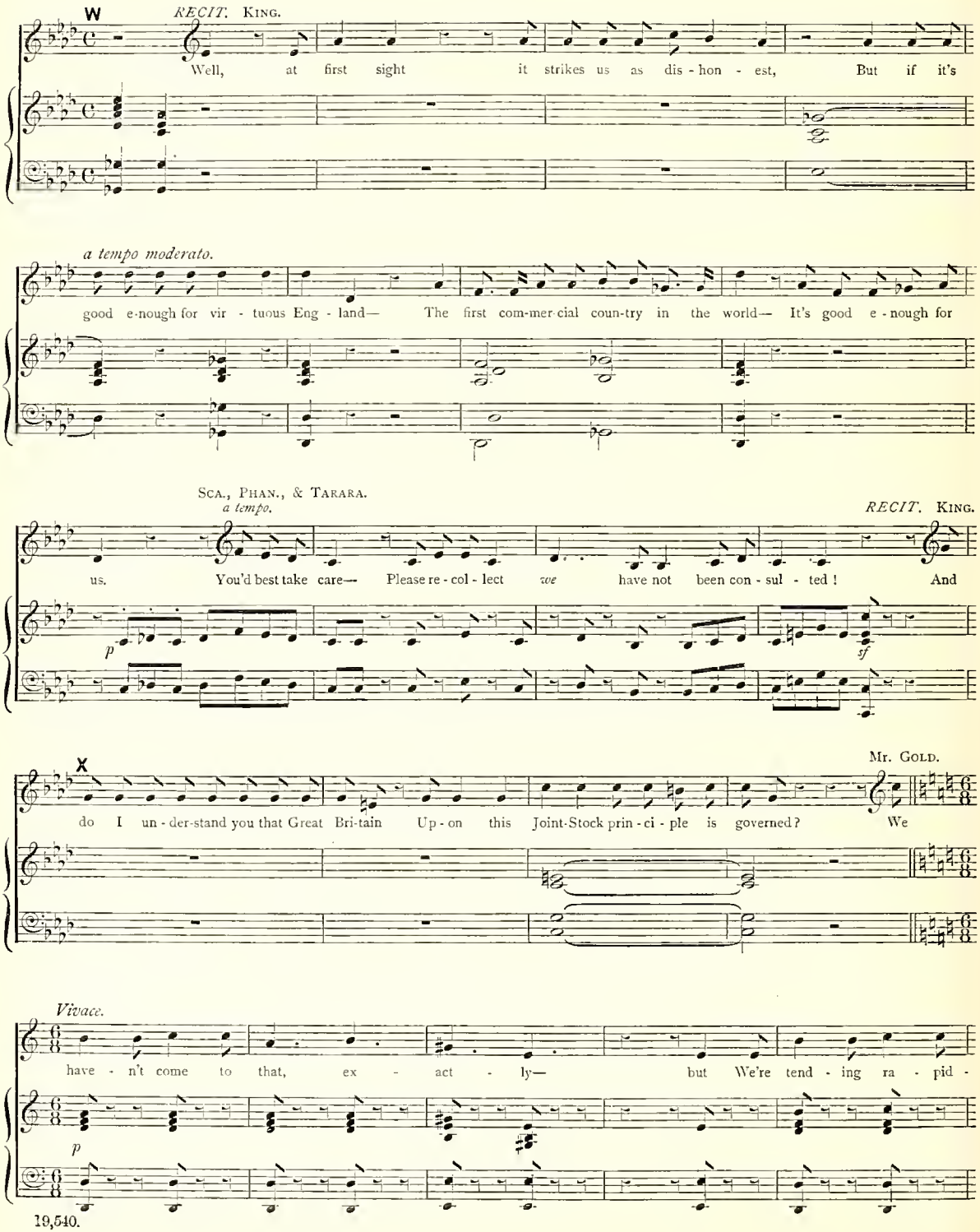

County Councillor.
Mr. Gold.
slug-gish brains! Widen your thoro'fares, And flush your drains! U - to - pia's much too big for
f
sf
King.
one small head— I'll float it as a Com - pa - ny Lim - i - ted! A Com-pa - ny Lim - i - ted? What may that
sf
sf
sf
p
Chorus.
Women.
be? The term, I ra - ther think, is new to me. A Com-pa - ny Lim - i ted? What may that
Men.
A Com-pa - ny Lim - i - ted? What may that
p
Sca, Phan., & Tarara. (Aside.)
be? What does he mean? What does he mean? Give us a kind of clue! What does he mean? What does he mean? What is he going to do?
be?
staccato.

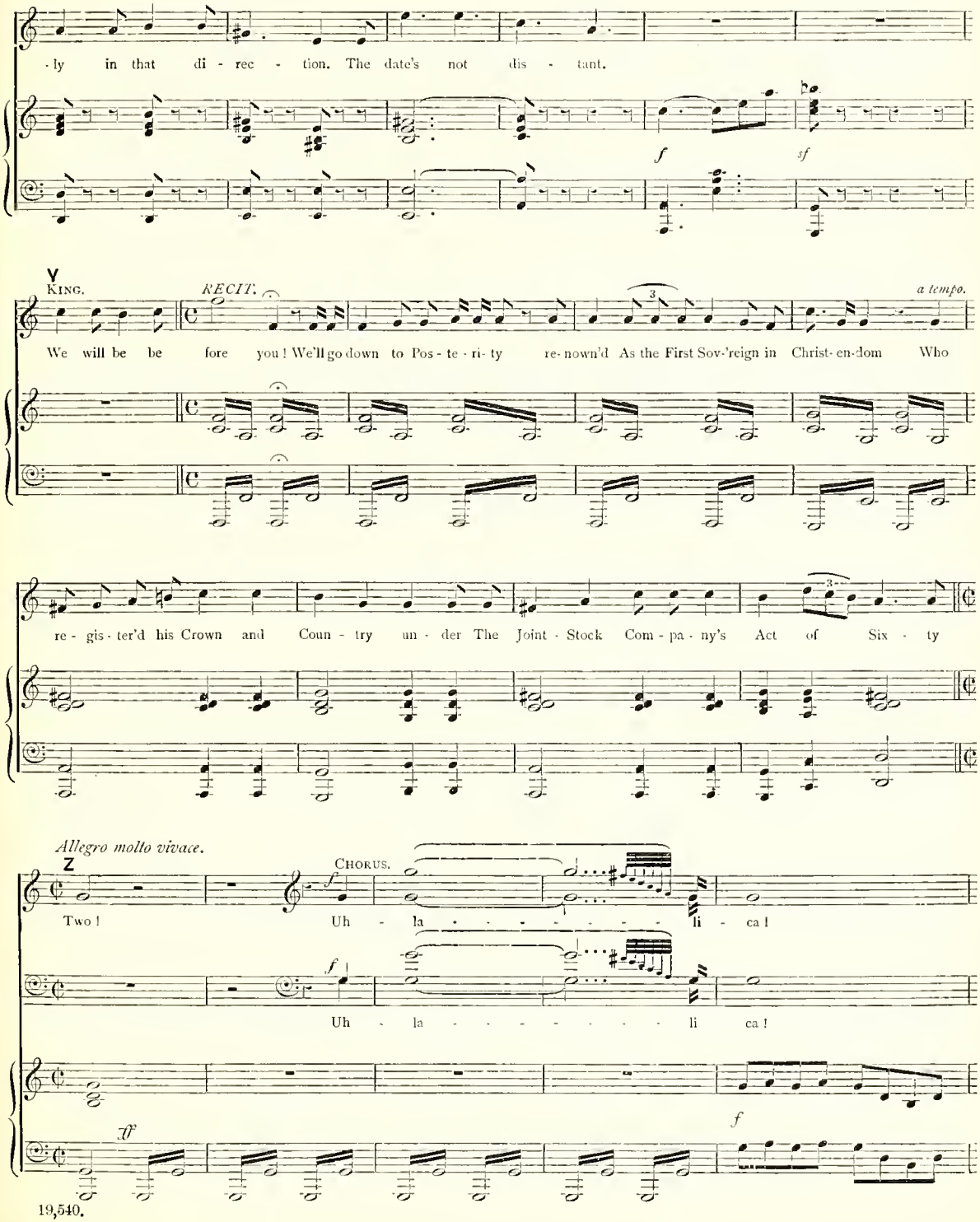
(No. 11c.)

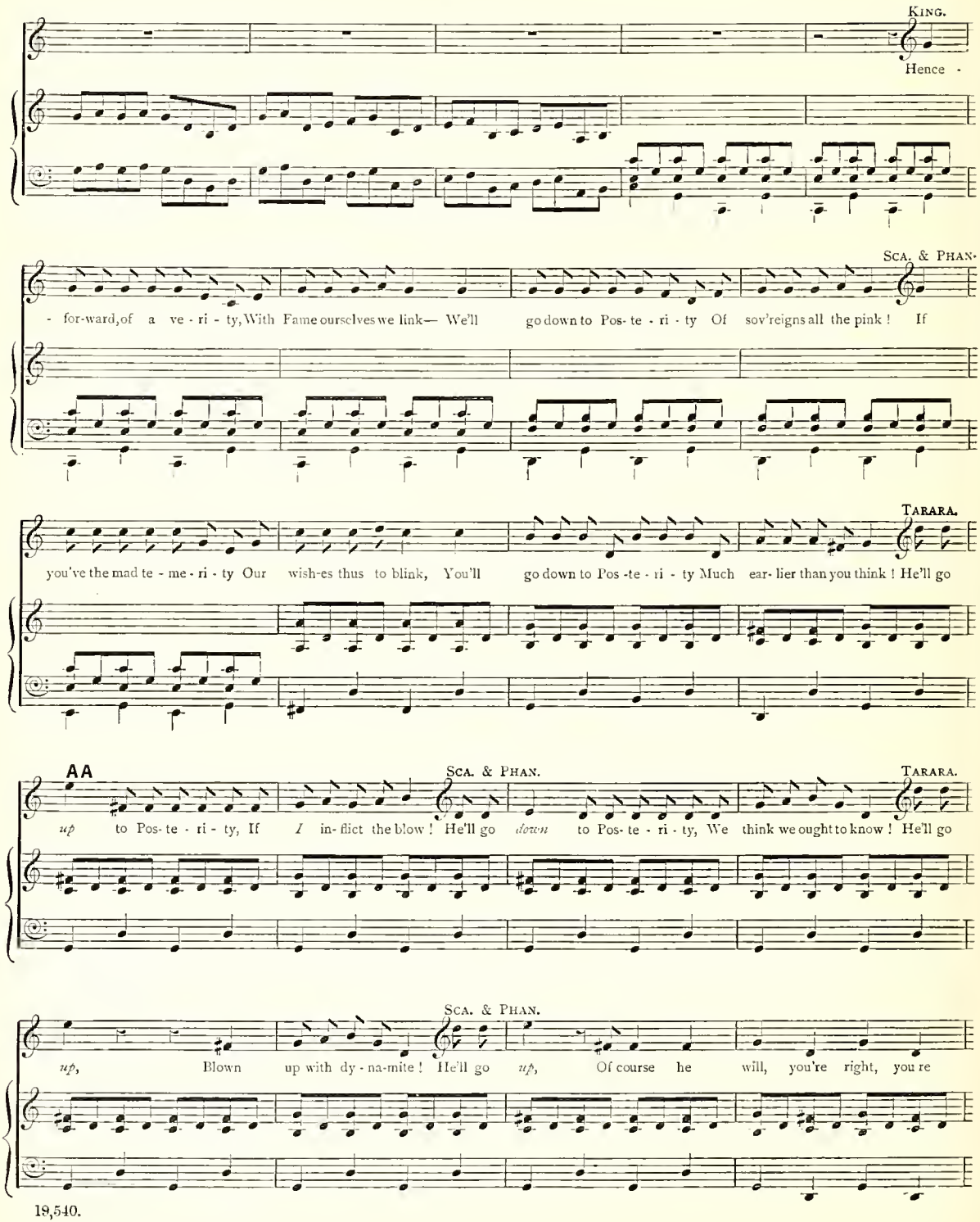

Molto vivace.
ff
ff
sf
p
MR. GOLDBURY.
1. Some sev - en men form an As - so - ci - a - tion,
2. They then pro-ceed to trade with all who'll trust 'em,
3. If you come to grief, and cre - di - tors are crav - ing
(If pos - si - ble, all Peers and Bar - o - nets) They
Quite ir - re - spec - tive of their ca - pi - tal (It's
(For no thing that is plann'd by mor - tal head Is
U
start off with a pub - lic de - cla - ra - tion To what ex - tent they
sha - dy, but it's sanc - ti - fied by cus - tom); Bank, Rail - way, Loan, or
cer - tain in this Vale of Sor - row— sav - ing That one's Li - a - bi - li -

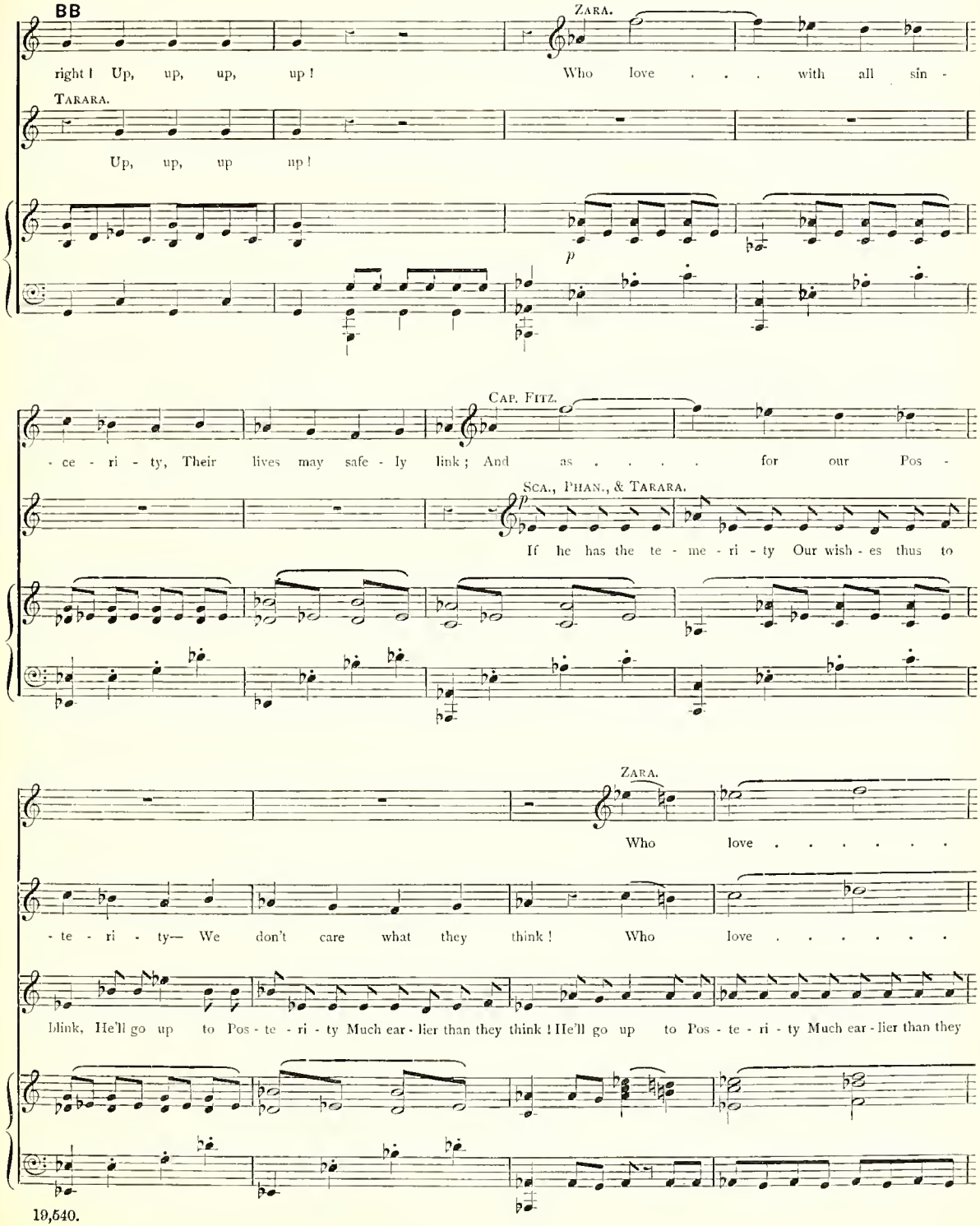

mean to pay their debts. That's call'd their Cap - i - tal: if they are
Pa - na - ma Ca - nal. You can't em - bark on tra - ding too tre -
- ty is Li - mi - ted),— Do you sup - pose that sig - ni - fies per -
wa - ry They will not quote it at a sum im - mense. . . The
- men - dous— It's strict - ly fair, and based on com - mon sense— . . If
- di - tion? If so you're but a mo - ne - ta - ry dunce— . . You
- fig - ure's im - ma - te - rial— it may va - ry From eight - een mil - lion down to eight - een
you suc - ceed, your pro - fits are stu - pen - dous— And if you fail, pop goes your eight - een
mere - ly file a Wind - ing - Up Pe - ti - tion, And start an - o - ther Com - pa - ny at
V
pence. I should put it ra - ther low; The good sense of do - ing so Will be
pence. Make the mo - ney - spin - ner spin! For you on - ly stand to win, And you'll
once! Though a Roths - child you may be In your own ca - pa - ci - ty, As a
ev i - dent at once to a - ny debt - or. When it's left to you to
nev - er with dis - hon - es - ty be twit - ted. For no - bo - dy can
Com - pan - y you've come to ut - ter sor - row— But the Li - qui - da - tors

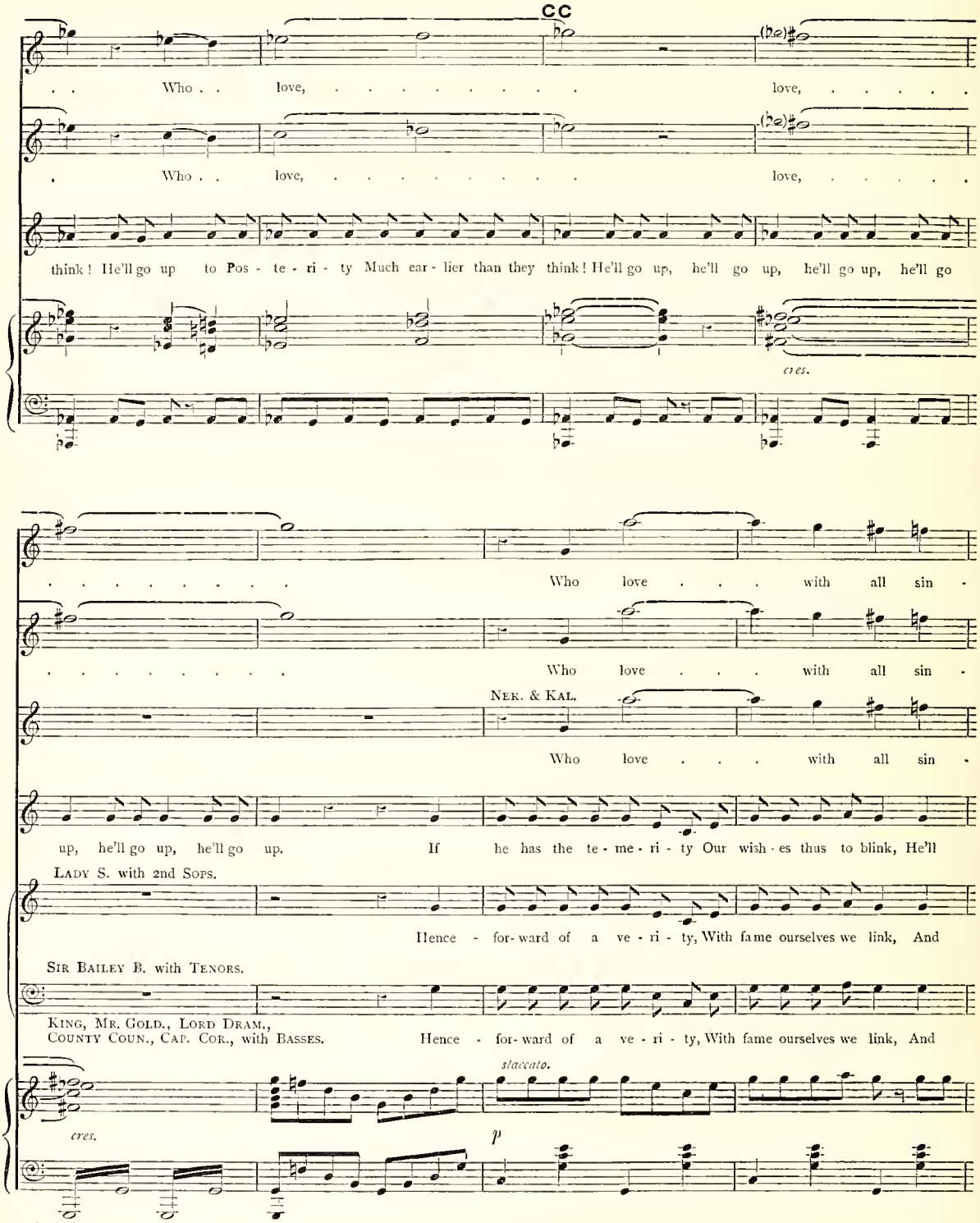

say What a - mount you mean to pay, Why, the low - er you can put it at, the
know, To a mil - li - on or so, To what ex - tent your ca - pi - tal's com -
say, "Nev - er mind— you need - n't pay," So you start an - o - ther Com - pa - ny to -
CHORUS.
WOMEN.
bet - - ter. When it's left to you to say What a - mount you mean to
- mit - - ted! For no - bo - dy can know To a mil - li - on or
- mor - - row! But the Li - qui - da - tors say, "Nev - er mind— you need - n't
MEN.
When it's left to you to say What a - mount you mean to
For no - bo - dy can know To a mil - li - on or
But the Li - qui - da - tors say, "Nev - er mind— you need - n't
last verse.
pay, Why, the low - er you can put it at, the bet - - - ter.
so, To what ex - tent your ca - pi - tal's com - mit - - - ted!
pay," So you start an - o - ther Com - pa - ny to - mor - - - row!
pay, Why, the low - er you can put it at, the bet - - - ter.
so, To what ex - tent your ca - pi - tal's com - mit - - - ted!
pay," So you start an - o - ther Com - pa - ny to - mor - - - row!
p
last verse.

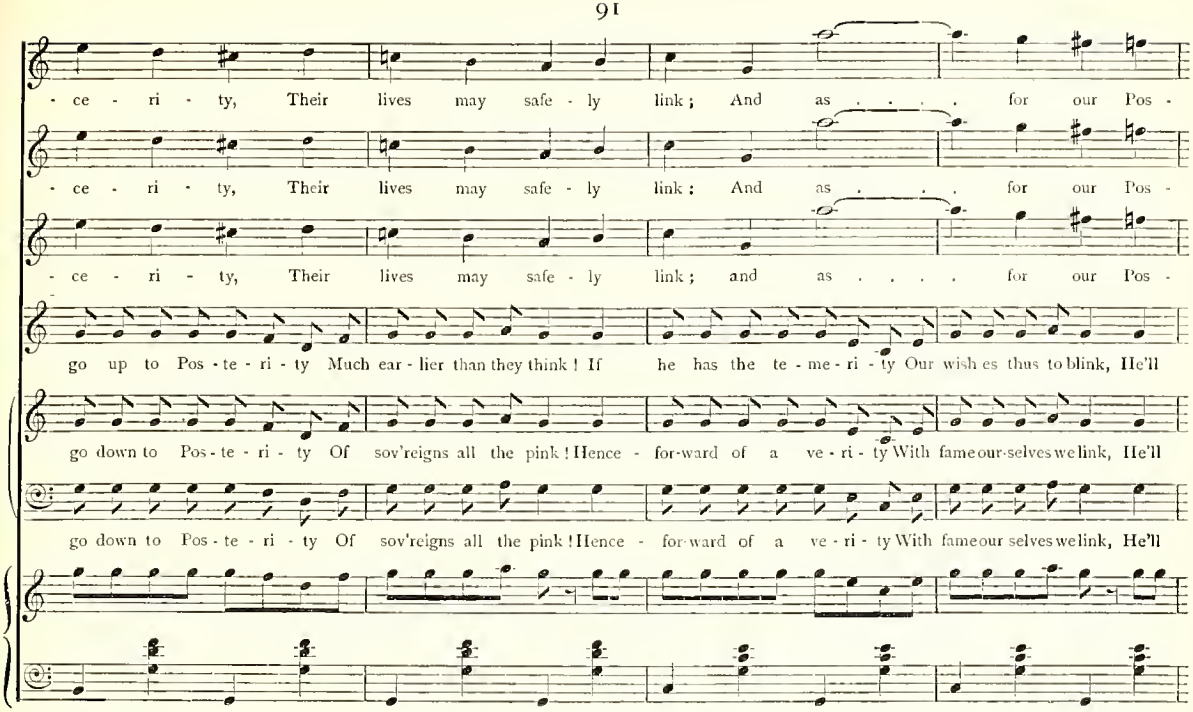

W
RECIT. KING.
Well, at first sight it strikes us as dis - hon - est, But if it's
a tempo moderato.
good e-nough for vir - tuous Eng - land— The first com-mer-cial coun-try in the world— It's good e - nough for
SCA., PHAN., & TARARA.
a tempo.
RECIT. KING.
us. You'd best take care— Please re - col - lect we have not been con - sul - ted! And
p
sf
X
Mr. GOLD.
do I un - der-stand you that Great Bri-tain Up - on this Joint-Stock prin - ci - ple is governed? We
Vivace.
have - n't come to that, ex - act - ly— but We're tend - ing ra - pid -
p

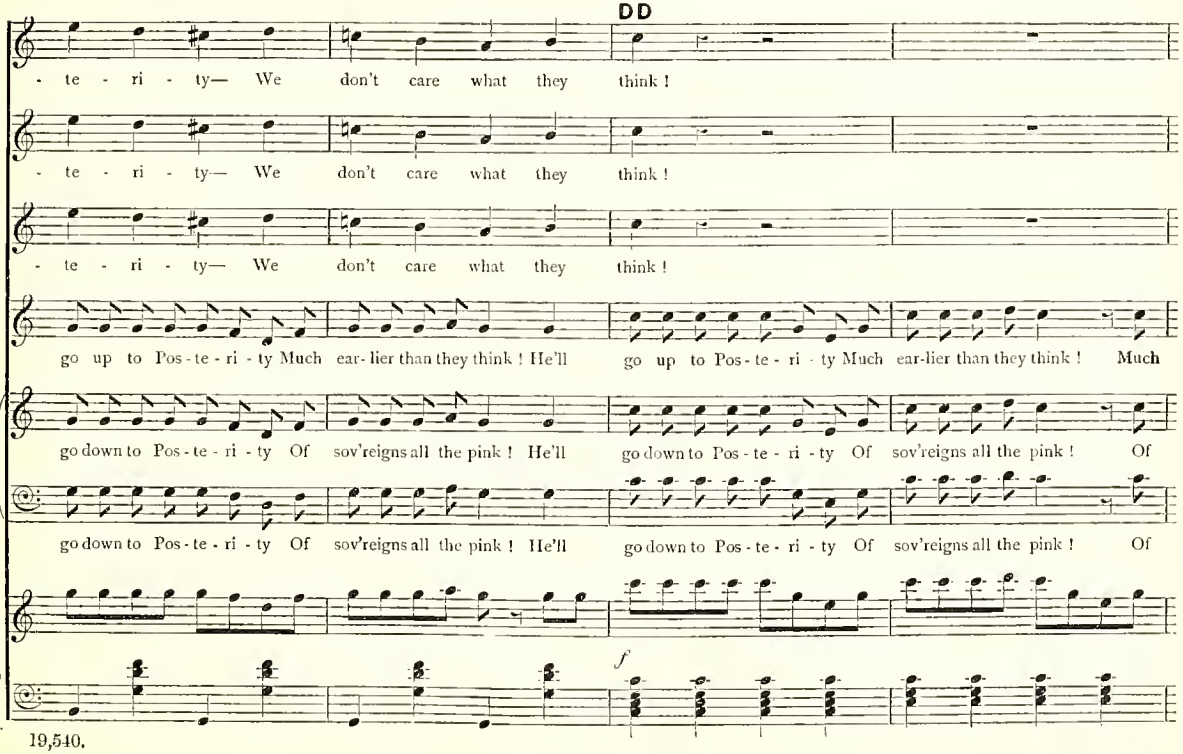

-ly in that di - rec - tion. The date's not dis - tant.
f
sf
Y
KING.
RECIT.
a tempo.
We will be be fore you! We'll go down to Pos - te - ri- ty re- nown'd As the First Sov-'reign in Christ- en-dom Who
re - gis - ter'd his Crown and Coun - try un - der The Joint - Stock Com - pa - ny's Act of Six - ty
Allegro molto vivace.
Z
CHORUS.
Two! Uh - la - - - - - - - - li - ca!
Uh - la - - - - - - - - - li ca!
f
19,540.

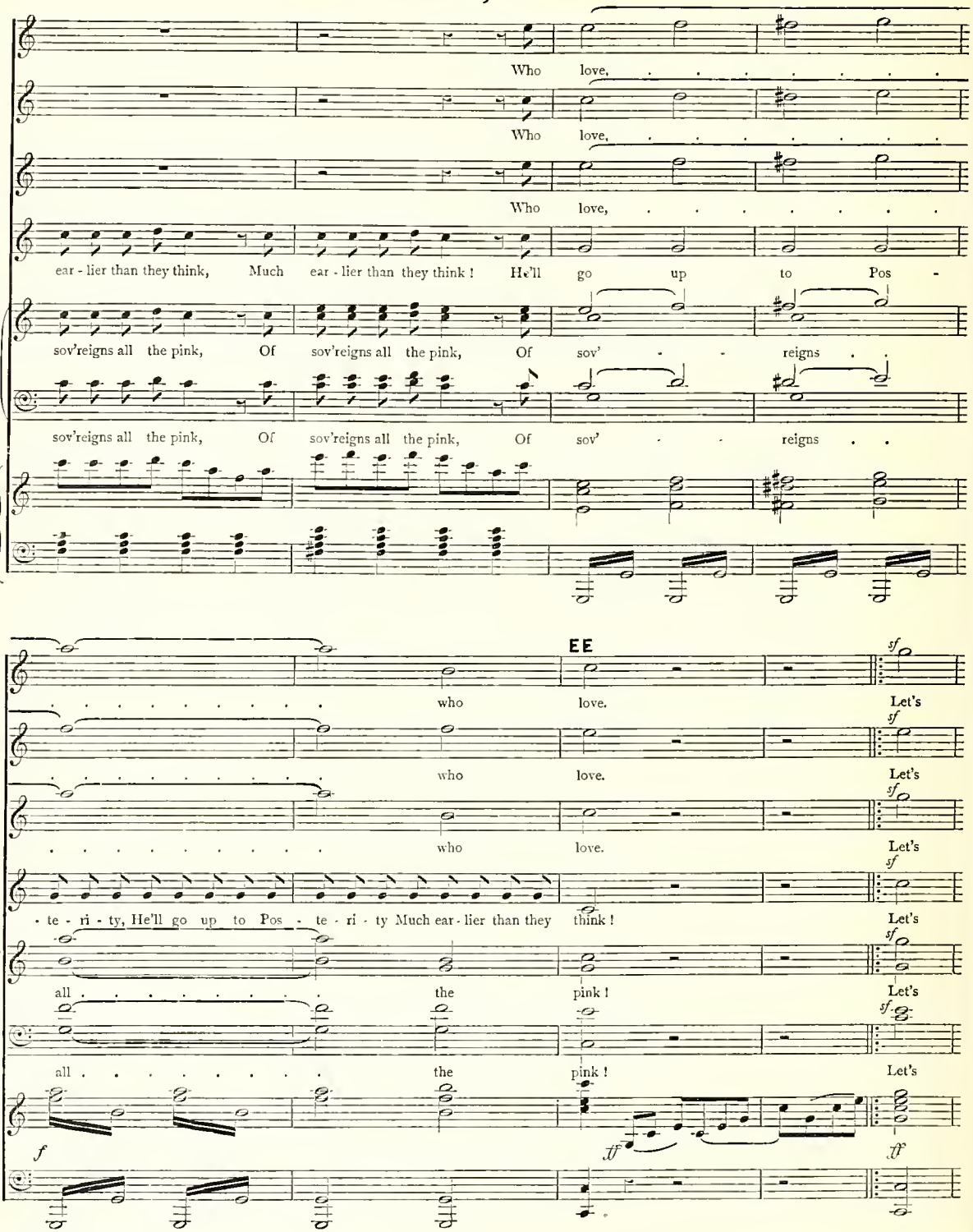

KING.
Hence -
SCA. & PHAN.
- for-ward, of a ve - ri - ty, With Fame ourselves we link— We'll go down to Pos- te - ri - ty Of sov'reigns all the pink ! If
TARARA.
you've the mad te - me - ri - ty Our wish-es thus to blink, You'll go down to Pos -te - ri - ty Much ear- lier than you think ! He'll go
AA
SCA. & PHAN.
TARARA.
up to Pos- te - ri - ty, If I in- flict the blow ! He'll go down to Pos- te - ri - ty, We think we ought to know ! He'll go
SCA. & PHAN.
up, Blown up with dy - na-mite ! He'll go up, Of course he will, you're right, you re

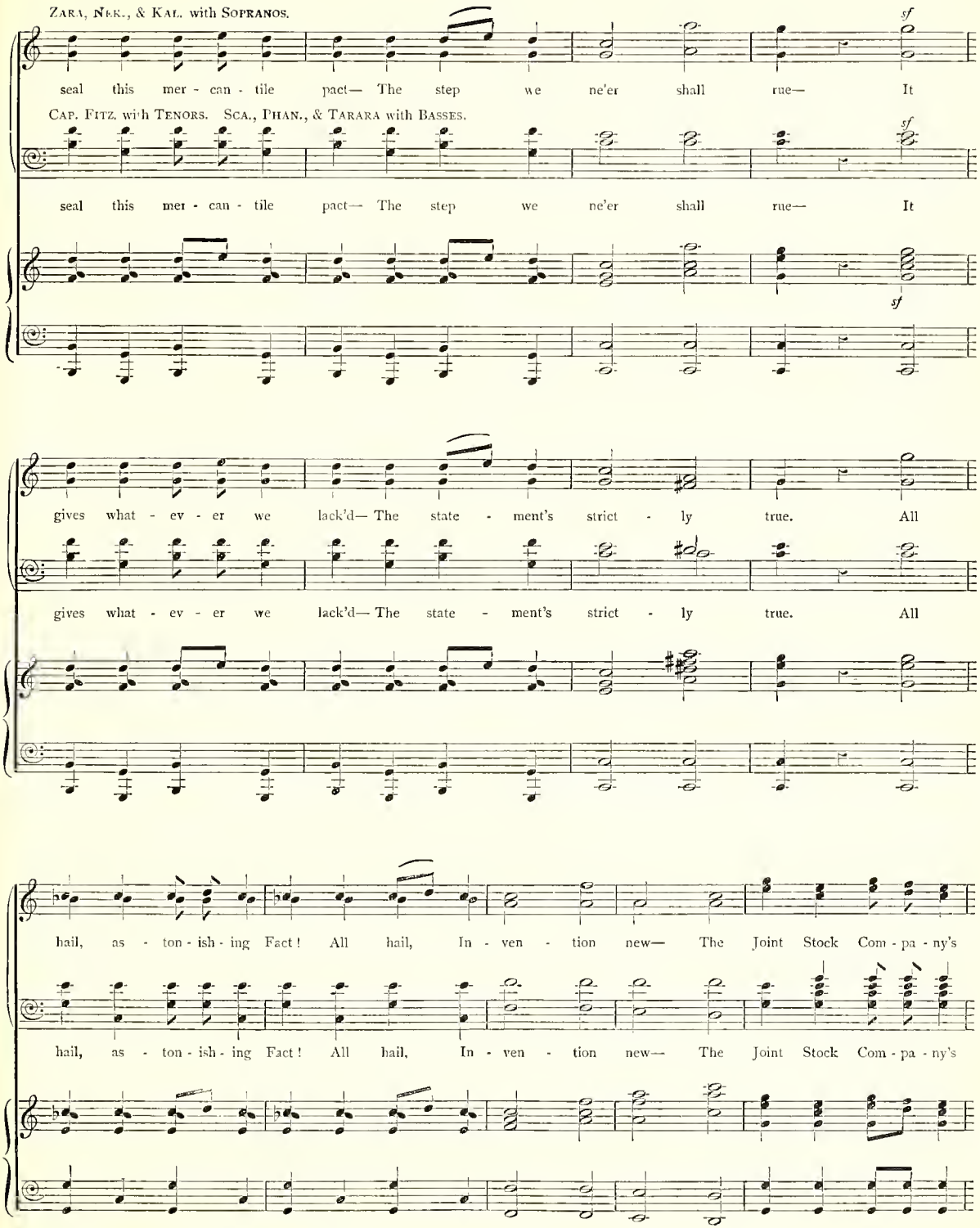

BB
Zara.
right ! Up, up, up, up ! Who love . . . with all sin -
Tarara.
Up, up, up up !
p
Cap. Fitz.
- ce - ri - ty, Their lives may safe - ly link ; And as . . . . for our Pos -
Sca., Phan., & Tarara.
p
If he has the te - me - ri - ty Our wish - es thus to
Zara.
Who love . . . . . .
- te - ri - ty— We don't care what they think ! Who love . . . . . .
blink, He'll go up to Pos - te - ri - ty Much ear - lier than they think ! He'll go up to Pos - te - ri - ty Much ear - lier than they

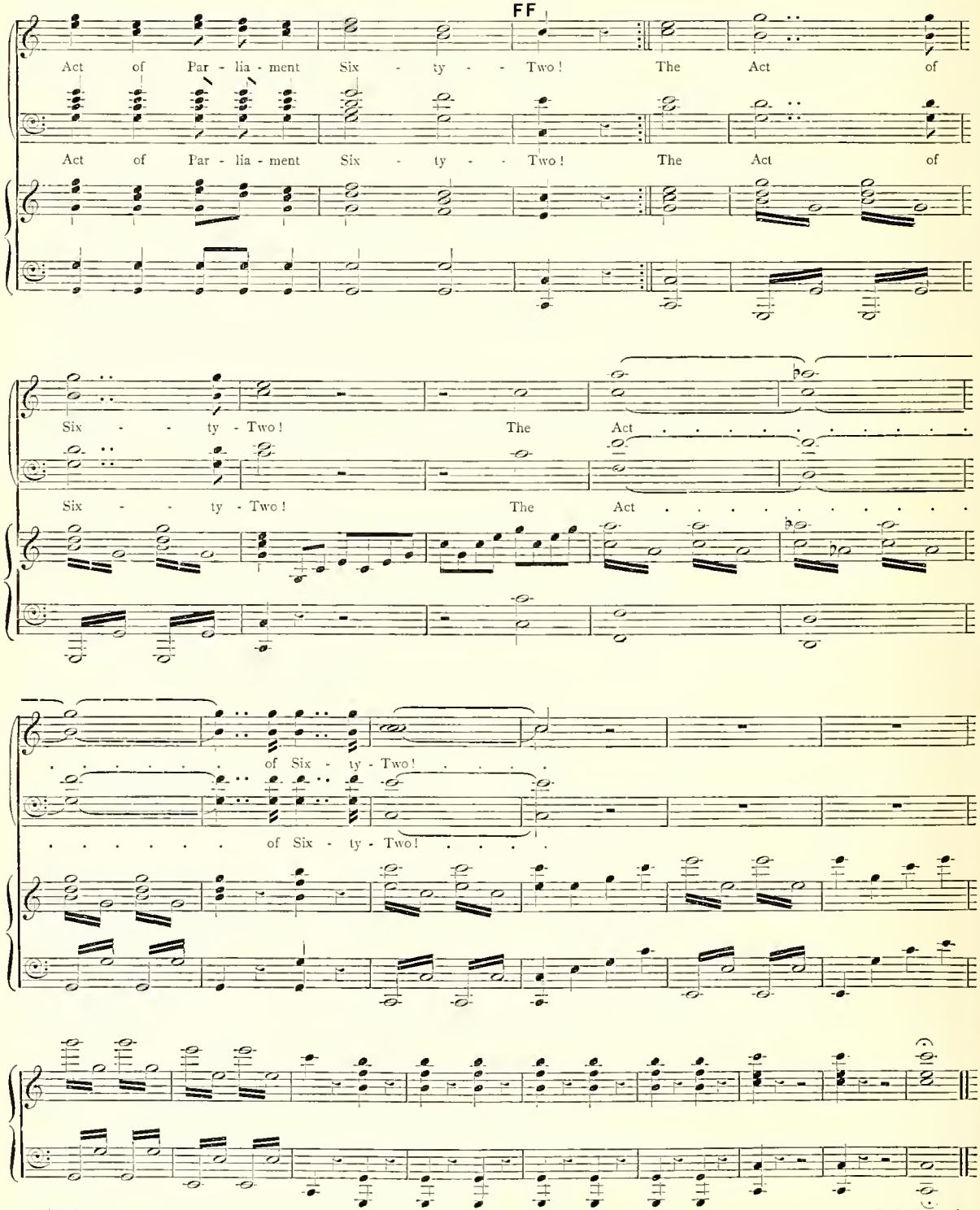

CC
Who . . love, ... love, ...
Who . . love, ... love, ...
think! He'll go up to Pos - te - ri - ty Much ear - lier than they think! He'll go up, he'll go up, he'll go up, he'll go
cres.
Who love . . . with all sin -
Who love . . . with all sin -
Nek. & Kal.
Who love . . . with all sin -
up, he'll go up, he'll go up. If he has the te - me - ri - ty Our wish - es thus to blink, He'll
Lady S. with 2nd Sops.
Hence - for - ward of a ve - ri - ty, With fame ourselves we link, And
Sir Bailey B. with Tenors.
King, Mr. Gold., Lord Dram., County Coun., Cap. Cor., with Basses.
Hence - for - ward of a ve - ri - ty, With fame ourselves we link, And
staccato.
cres.
p


- ce - ri - ty, Their lives may safe - ly link; And as . . . . for our Pos -
- ce - ri - ty, Their lives may safe - ly link; And as . . . . for our Pos -
- ce - ri - ty, Their lives may safe - ly link; and as . . . . for our Pos -
go up to Pos - te - ri - ty Much ear - lier than they think! If he has the te - me - ri - ty Our wish es thus to blink, He'll
go down to Pos - te - ri - ty Of sov'reigns all the pink! Hence - for-ward of a ve - ri - ty With fame our-selves we link, He'll
go down to Pos - te - ri - ty Of sov'reigns all the pink! Hence - for-ward of a ve - ri - ty With fame our selves we link, He'll


DD
- te - ri - ty— We don't care what they think!
- te - ri - ty— We don't care what they think!
- te - ri - ty— We don't care what they think!
go up to Pos - te - ri - ty Much ear - lier than they think! He'll go up to Pos - te - ri - ty Much ear-lier than they think! Much
go down to Pos - te - ri - ty Of sov'reigns all the pink! He'll go down to Pos - te - ri - ty Of sov'reigns all the pink! Of
go down to Pos - te - ri - ty Of sov'reigns all the pink! He'll go down to Pos - te - ri - ty Of sov'reigns all the pink! Of
f


Who love,
Who love,
Who love,
ear - lier than they think, Much ear - lier than they think ! He'll go up to Pos -
sov'reigns all the pink, Of sov'reigns all the pink, Of sov' - - reigns . .
sov'reigns all the pink, Of sov'reigns all the pink, Of sov' - - reigns . .
EE
who love. Let's
who love. Let's
who love. Let's
- te - ri - ty, He'll go up to Pos - te - ri - ty Much ear - lier than they think ! Let's
all the pink ! Let's
all the pink ! Let's
sf
f
ff


Zara, Nek., & Kal. with Sopranos.
seal this mer - can - tile pact— The step we ne'er shall rue— It
Cap. Fitz. with Tenors. Sca., Phan., & Tarara with Basses.
seal this mer - can - tile pact— The step we ne'er shall rue— It
gives what - ev - er we lack'd— The state - ment's strict - ly true. All
gives what - ev - er we lack'd— The state - ment's strict - ly true. All
hail, as - ton - ish - ing Fact! All hail, In - ven - tion new— The Joint Stock Com - pa - ny's
hail, as - ton - ish - ing Fact! All hail, In - ven - tion new— The Joint Stock Com - pa - ny's

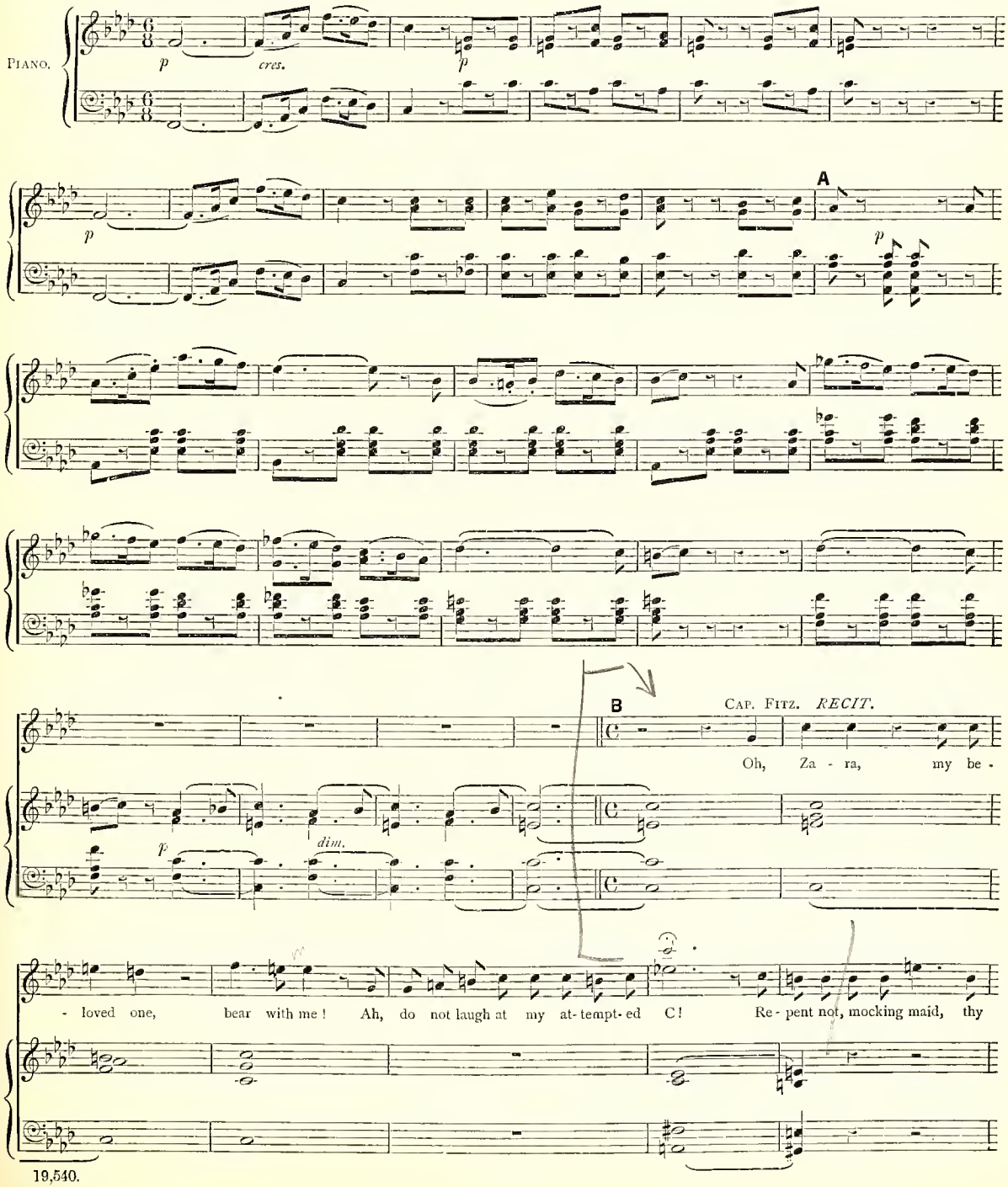

FF
Act of Par - lia - ment Six - ty - - Two! The Act of
Act of Par - lia - ment Six - ty - - Two! The Act of
Six - - ty - Two! The Act
Six - - ty - Two! The Act
of Six - ty - Two!
of Six - ty - Two!

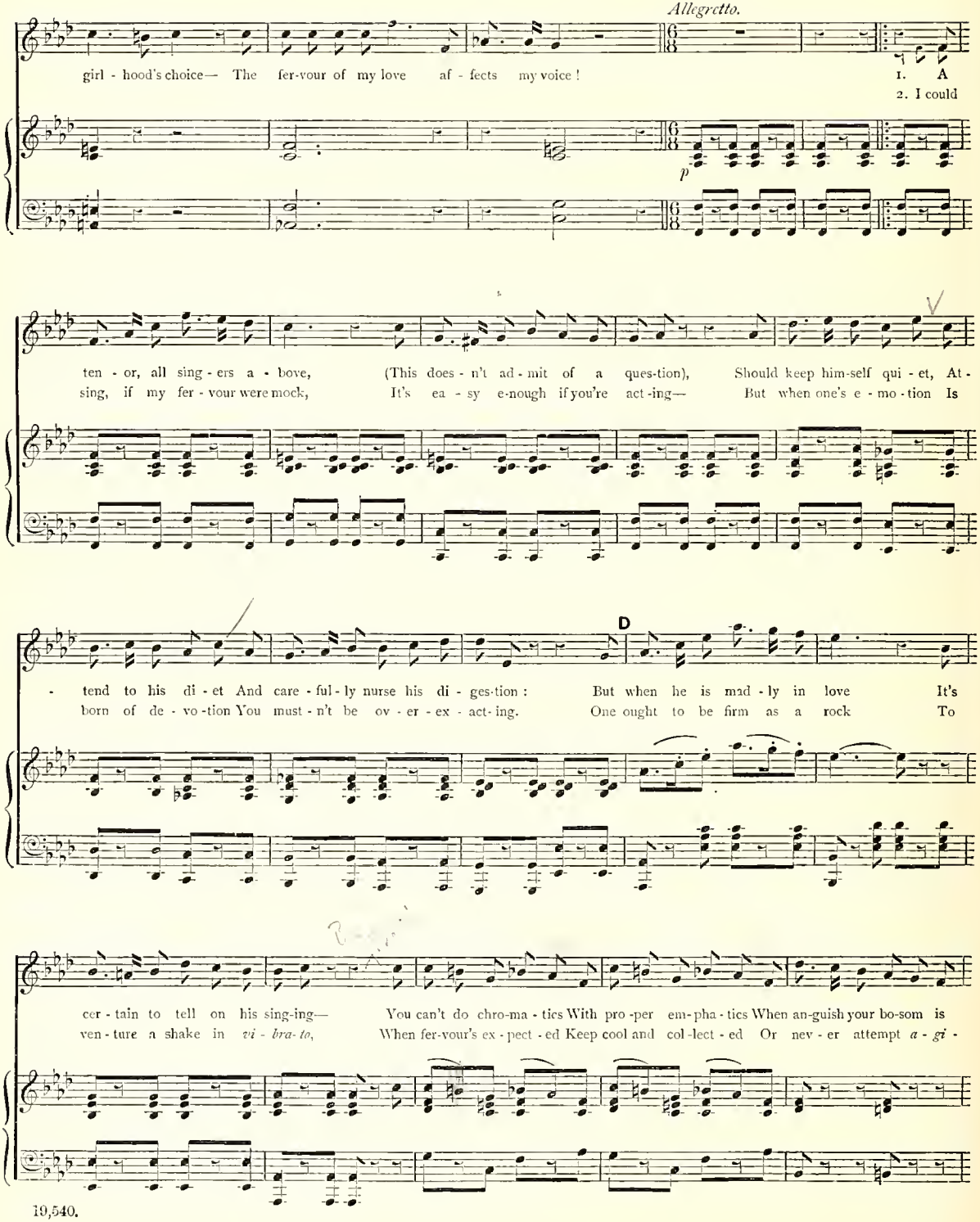
End of Act I.

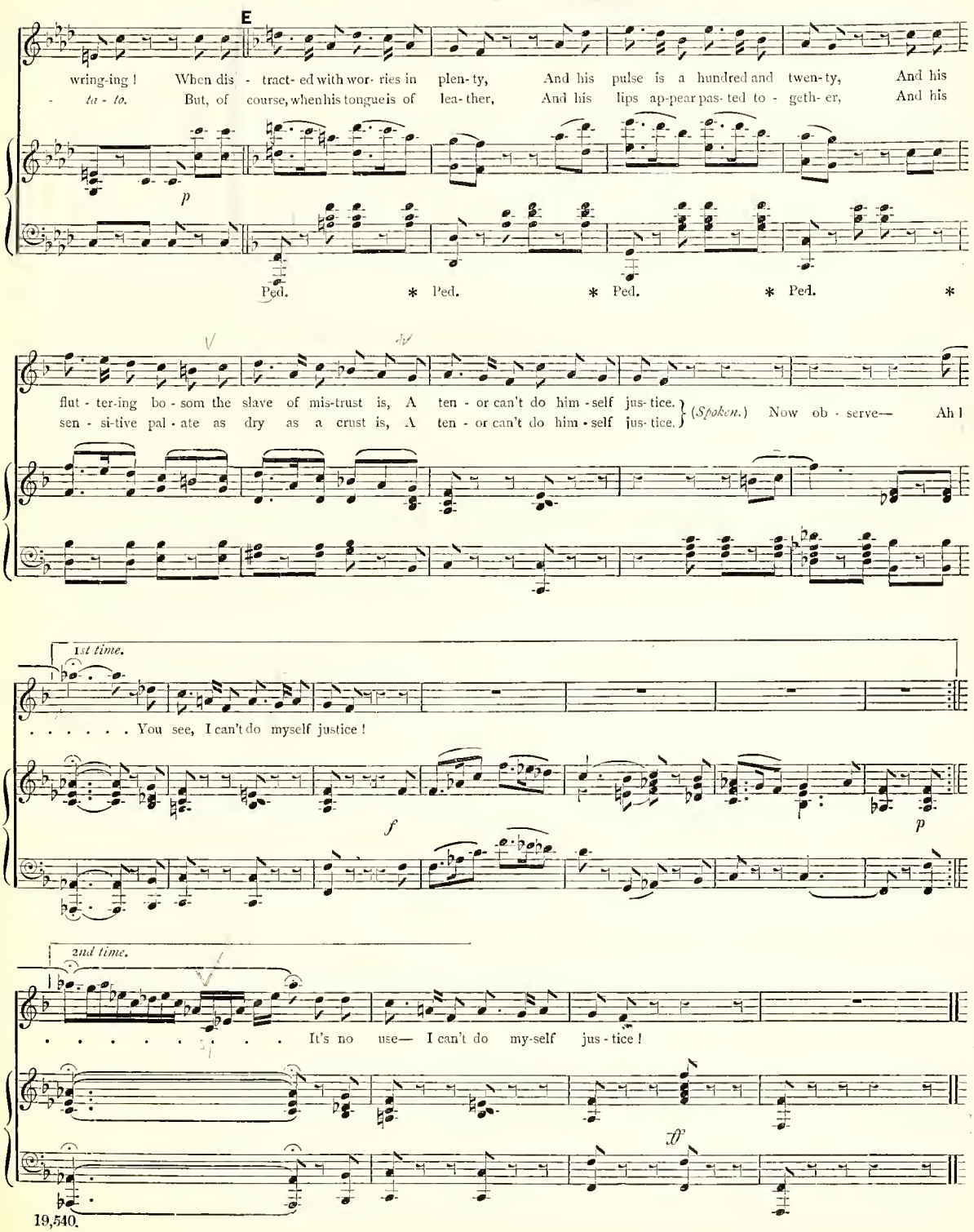
ACT II.

No. 12. RECIT. & SONG—(Captain Fitzbattleaxe).

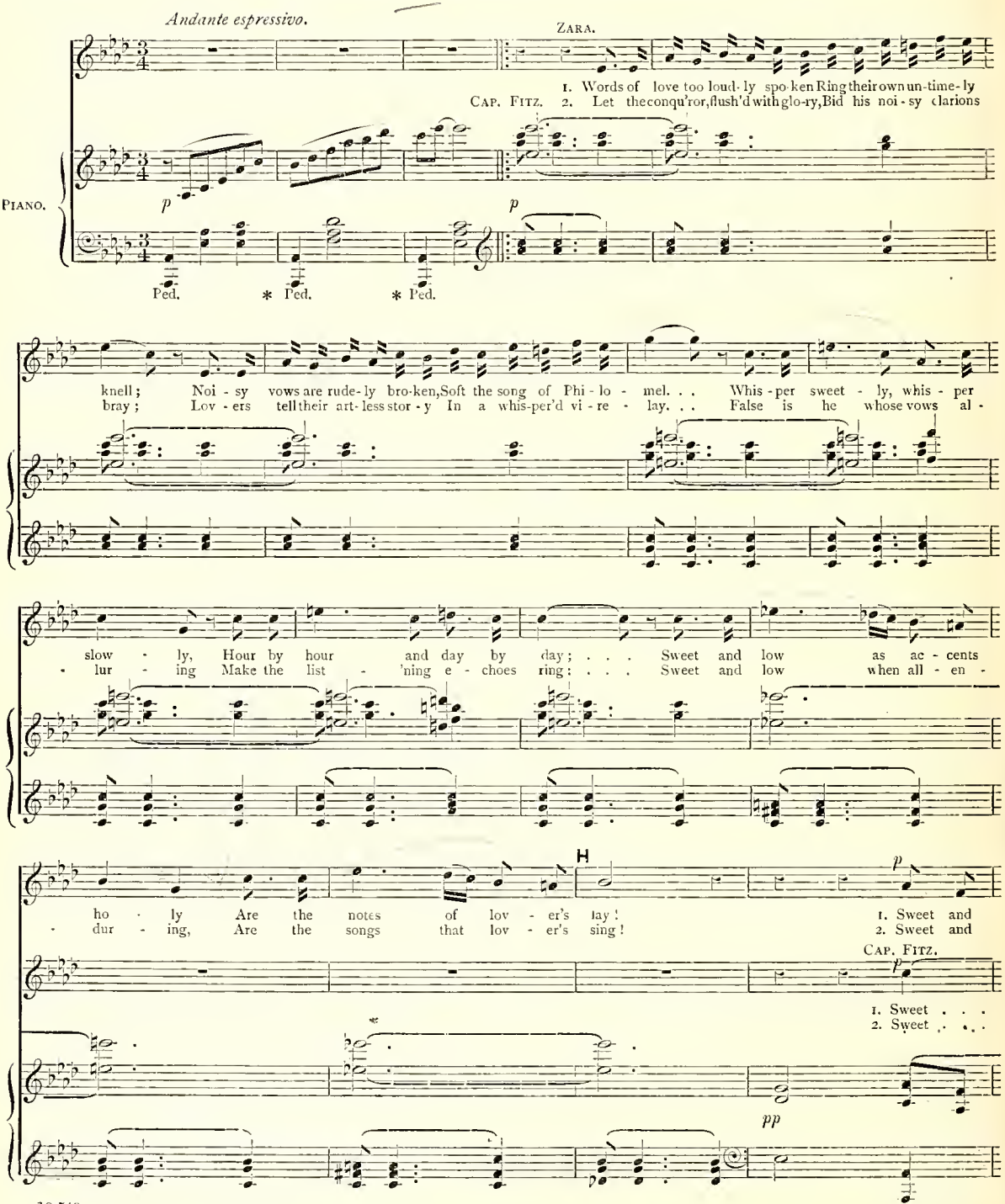
Allegretto a la scenata.

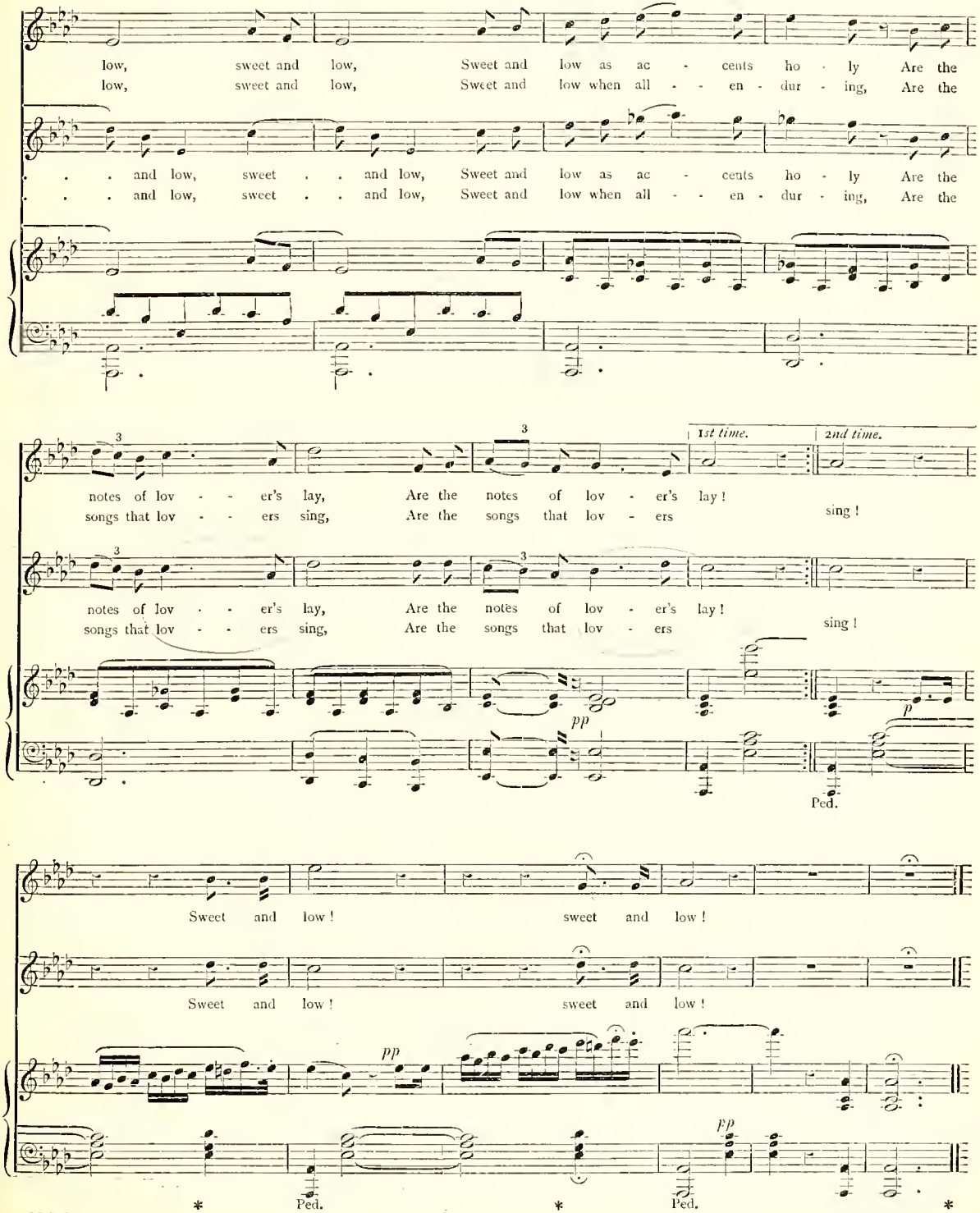



Allegretto.
girl - hood's choice— The fer-vour of my love af - fects my voice !
1. A
2. I could
p
ten - or, all sing - ers a - bove, (This does - n't ad - mit of a ques-tion), Should keep him-self qui - et, At -
sing, if my fer - vour were mock, It's ea - sy e-nough if you're act-ing— But when one's e - mo - tion Is
D
- tend to his di - et And care - ful - ly nurse his di - ges-tion : But when he is mad - ly in love It's
born of de - vo - tion You must - n't be ov - er - ex - act - ing. One ought to be firm as a rock To
cer - tain to tell on his sing-ing— You can't do chro-ma - tics With pro - per em-pha - tics When an-guish your bo-som is
ven - ture a shake in *vi - bra- to*, When fer-vour's ex - pect - ed Keep cool and col - lect - ed Or nev - er attempt *a - gi* -

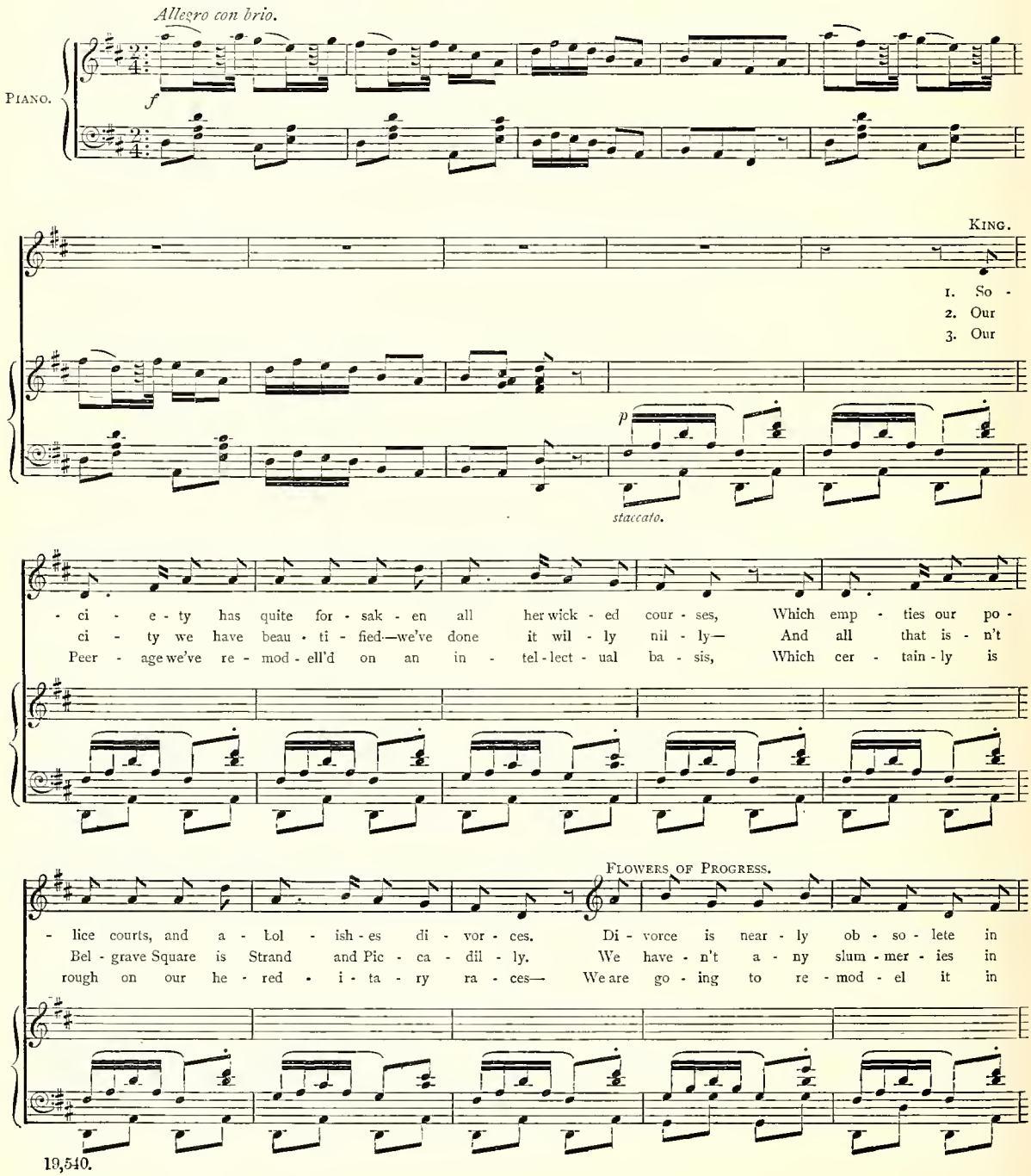

E
wring-ing ! When dis - tract- ed with wor- ries in plen- ty, And his pulse is a hundred and twen- ty, And his
- ta - to. But, of course, when his tongue is of lea- ther, And his lips ap-pear pas- ted to - geth- er, And his
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
flut - ter-ing bo - som the slave of mis-trust is, A ten - or can't do him - self jus- tice.
sen - si-tive pal - ate as dry as a crust is, A ten - or can't do him - self jus- tice.
(Spoken.) Now ob - serve— Ah !
1st time.
. . . . . You see, I can't do myself justice !
f
p
2nd time.
. . . . . It's no use— I can't do my-self jus - tice !
ff

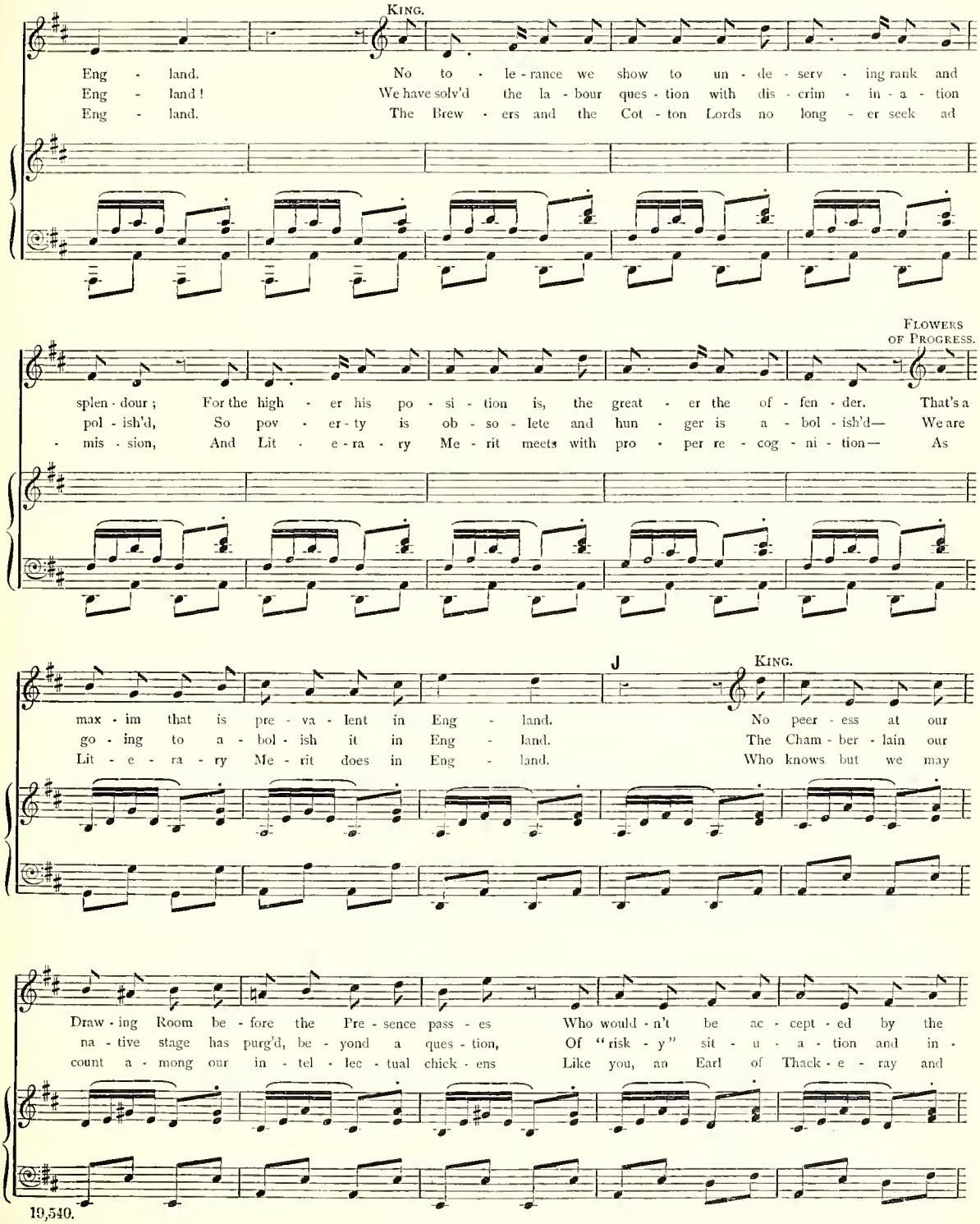
No. 13. DUET—(Zara & Captain Fitzbattleaxe).

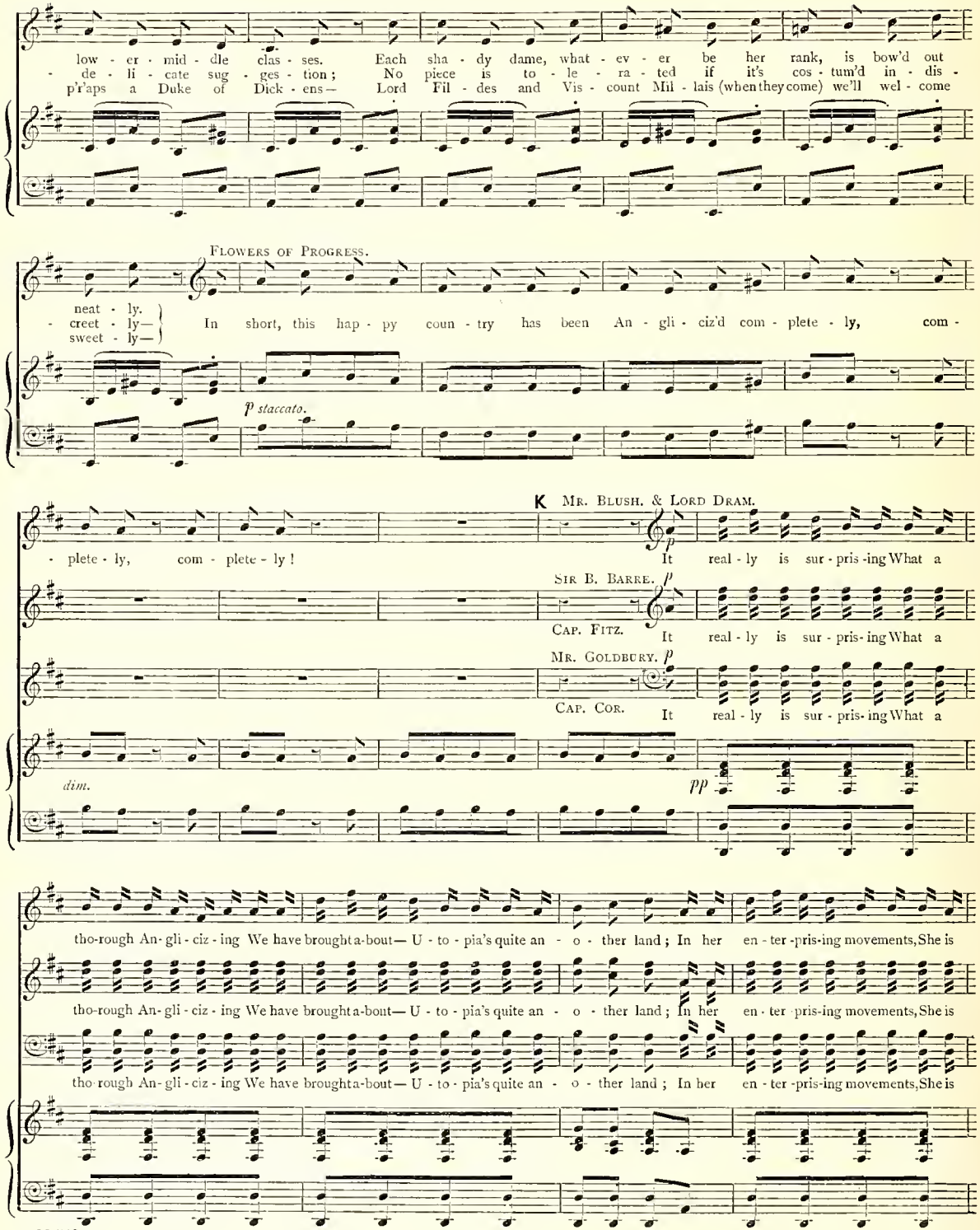


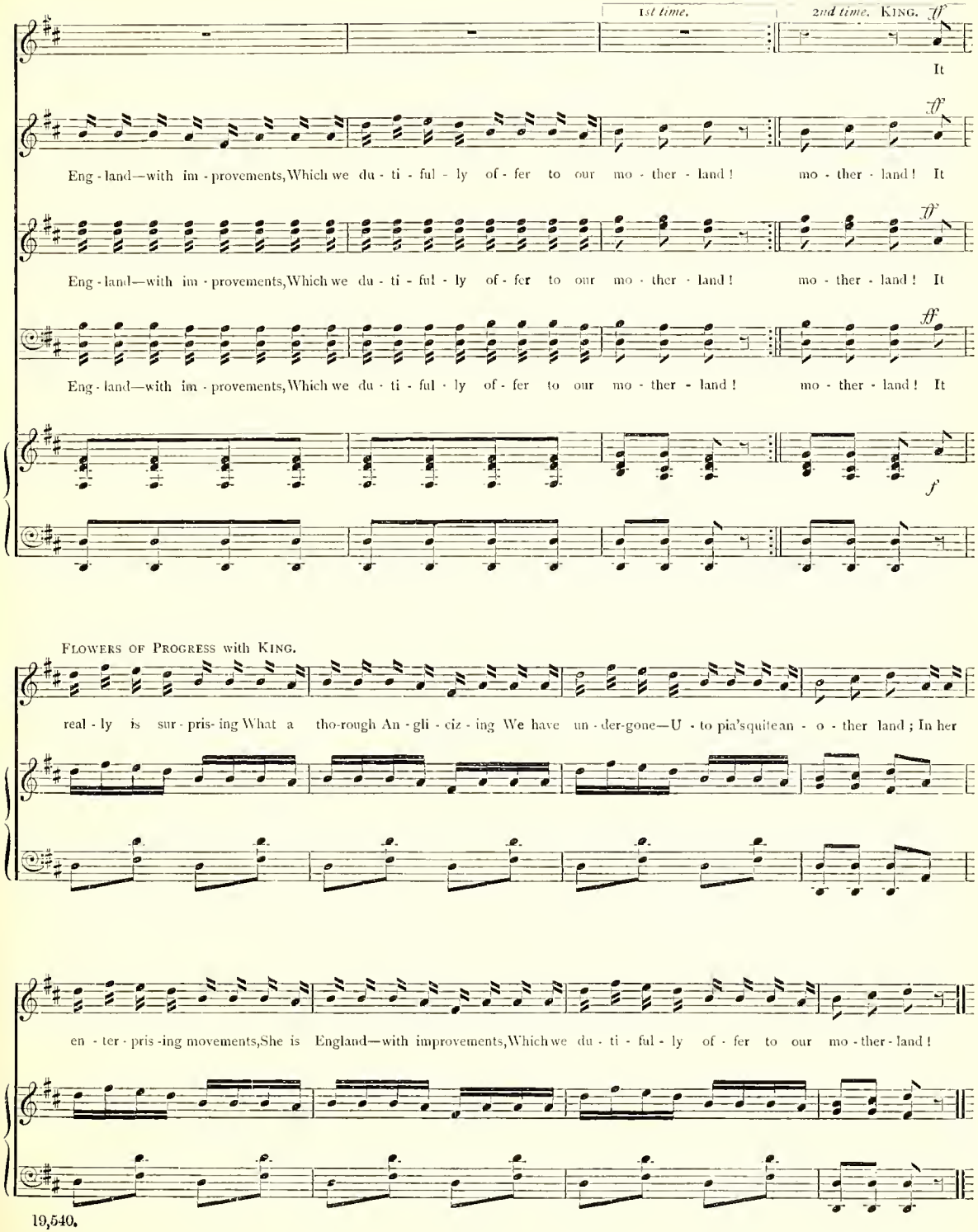

low, sweet and low, Sweet and low as ac - cents ho - ly Are the
low, sweet and low, Sweet and low when all - - en - dur - ing, Are the
. . . and low, sweet . . and low, Sweet and low as ac - cents ho - ly Are the
. . . and low, sweet . . and low, Sweet and low when all - - en - dur - ing, Are the
notes of lov - - er's lay, Are the notes of lov - er's lay !
songs that lov - - ers sing, Are the songs that lov - ers
1st time.
2nd time.
sing !
notes of lov - - er's lay, Are the notes of lov - er's lay !
songs that lov - - ers sing, Are the songs that lov - ers
sing !
pp
p
Ped.
Sweet and low ! sweet and low !
Sweet and low ! sweet and low !
pp
pp
Ped.
Ped.
*
*
*

No. 14. SONG—(King) with Chorus of Six Flowers of Progress—(Mr. Blush., Lord Dram., Sir B. Barre, Cap. Fitz., Mr. Gold., & Cap. Cor.).

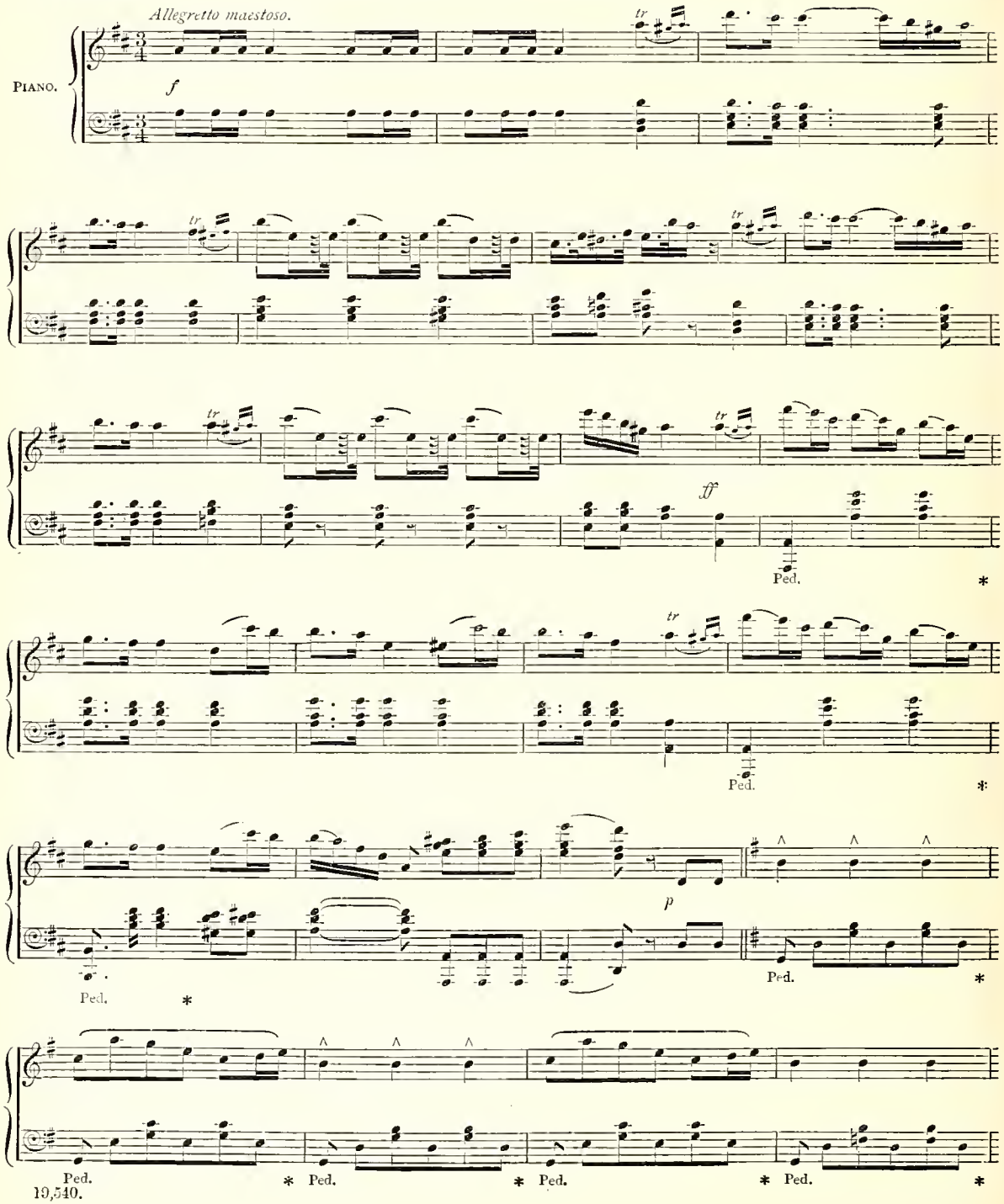


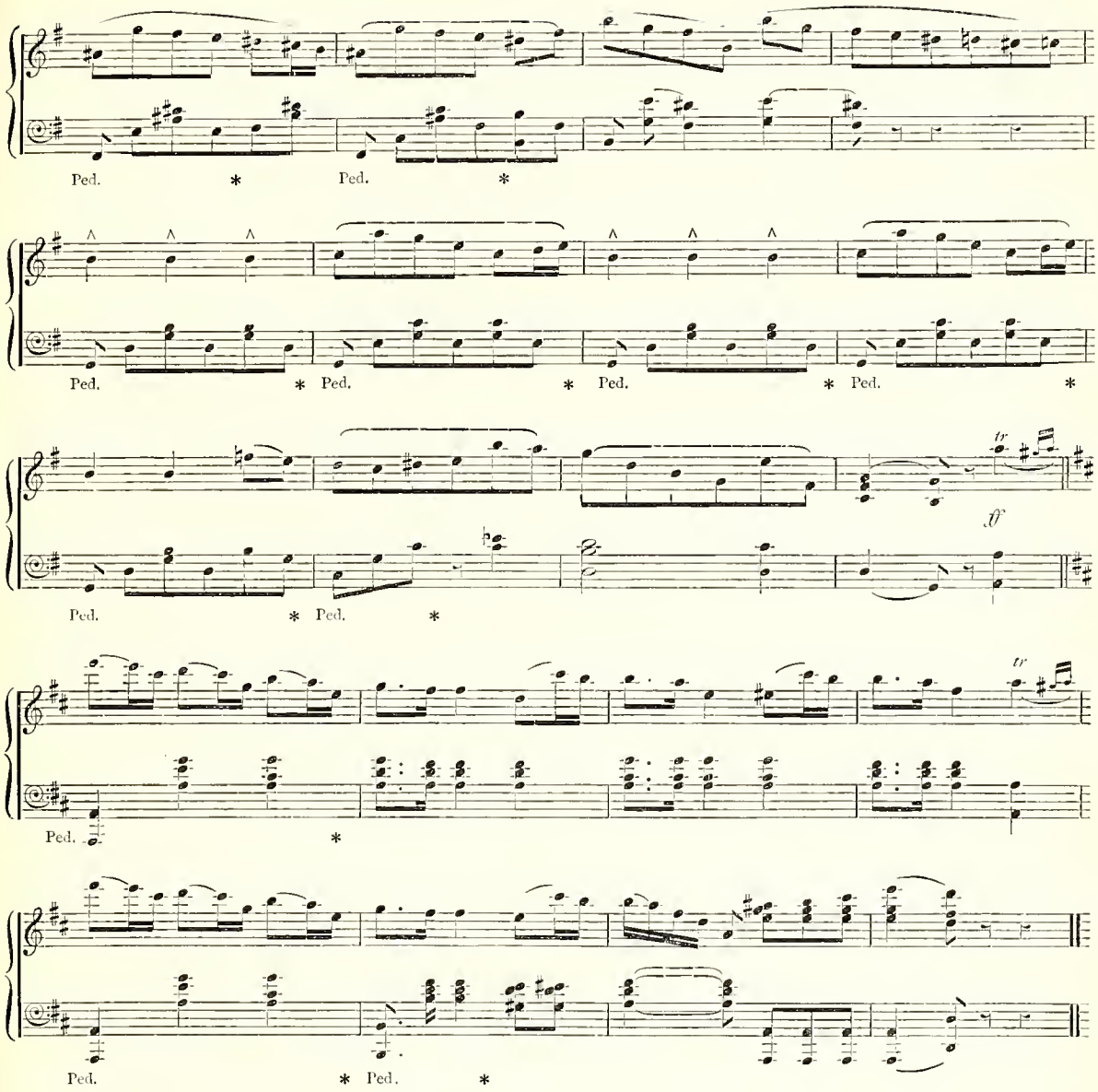

KING.
Eng - land. No to - le - rance we show to un - de - serv - ing rank and
Eng - land ! We have solv'd the la - bour ques - tion with dis - crim - in - a - tion
Eng - land. The Brew - ers and the Cot - ton Lords no long - er seek ad
FLOWERS OF PROGRESS.
splen - dour ; For the high - er his po - si - tion is, the great - er the of - fen - der. That's a
pol - ish'd, So pov - er - ty is ob - so - lete and hun - ger is a - bol - ish'd— We are
- mis - sion, And Lit - e - ra - ry Me - rit meets with pro - per re - cog - ni - tion— As
J
KING.
max - im that is pre - va - lent in Eng - land. No peer - ess at our
go - ing to a - bol - ish it in Eng - land. The Cham - ber - lain our
Lit - e - ra - ry Me - rit does in Eng - land. Who knows but we may
Draw - ing Room be - fore the Pre - sence pass - es Who would - n't be ac - cept - ed by the
na - tive stage has purg'd, be - yond a ques - tion, Of "risk - y" sit - u - a - tion and in -
count a - mong our in - tel - lec - tual chick - ens Like you, an Earl of Thack - e - ray and


low - er - mid - dle clas - ses. Each sha - dy dame, what - ev - er be her rank, is bow'd out
- de - li - cate sug - ges - tion; No piece is to - le - ra - ted if it's cos - tum'd in - dis -
p'r'aps a Duke of Dick - ens— Lord Fil - des and Vis - count Mil - lais (when they come) we'll wel - come
Flowers of Progress.
neat - ly.
- creet - ly—
sweet - ly—
In short, this hap - py coun - try has been An - gli - ciz'd com - plete - ly, com -
p staccato.
K Mr. Blush. & Lord Dram.
- plete - ly, com - plete - ly!
It real - ly is sur - pris - ing What a
Sir B. Barre.
Cap. Fitz.
It real - ly is sur - pris - ing What a
Mr. Goldbury.
Cap. Cor.
It real - ly is sur - pris - ing What a
dim.
pp
tho-rough An - gli - ciz - ing We have brought a-bout— U - to - pia's quite an - o - ther land; In her en - ter - pris-ing movements, She is
tho-rough An - gli - ciz - ing We have brought a-bout— U - to - pia's quite an - o - ther land; In her en - ter - pris-ing movements, She is
tho-rough An - gli - ciz - ing We have brought a-bout— U - to - pia's quite an - o - ther land; In her en - ter - pris-ing movements, She is

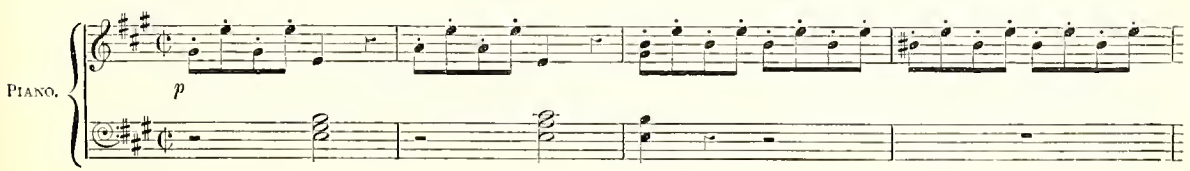

1st time.
2nd time. KING.
ff
It
Eng - land—with im - provements, Which we du - ti - ful - ly of - fer to our mo - ther - land! mo - ther - land! It
Eng - land—with im - provements, Which we du - ti - ful - ly of - fer to our mo - ther - land! mo - ther - land! It
Eng - land—with im - provements, Which we du - ti - ful - ly of - fer to our mo - ther - land! mo - ther - land! It
f
FLOWERS OF PROGRESS with KING.
real - ly is sur - pris - ing What a tho-rough An - gli - ciz - ing We have un - der-gone—U - to pia'squitean - o - ther land; In her
en - ter - pris - ing movements, She is England—with improvements, Which we du - ti - ful - ly of - fer to our mo - ther - land!

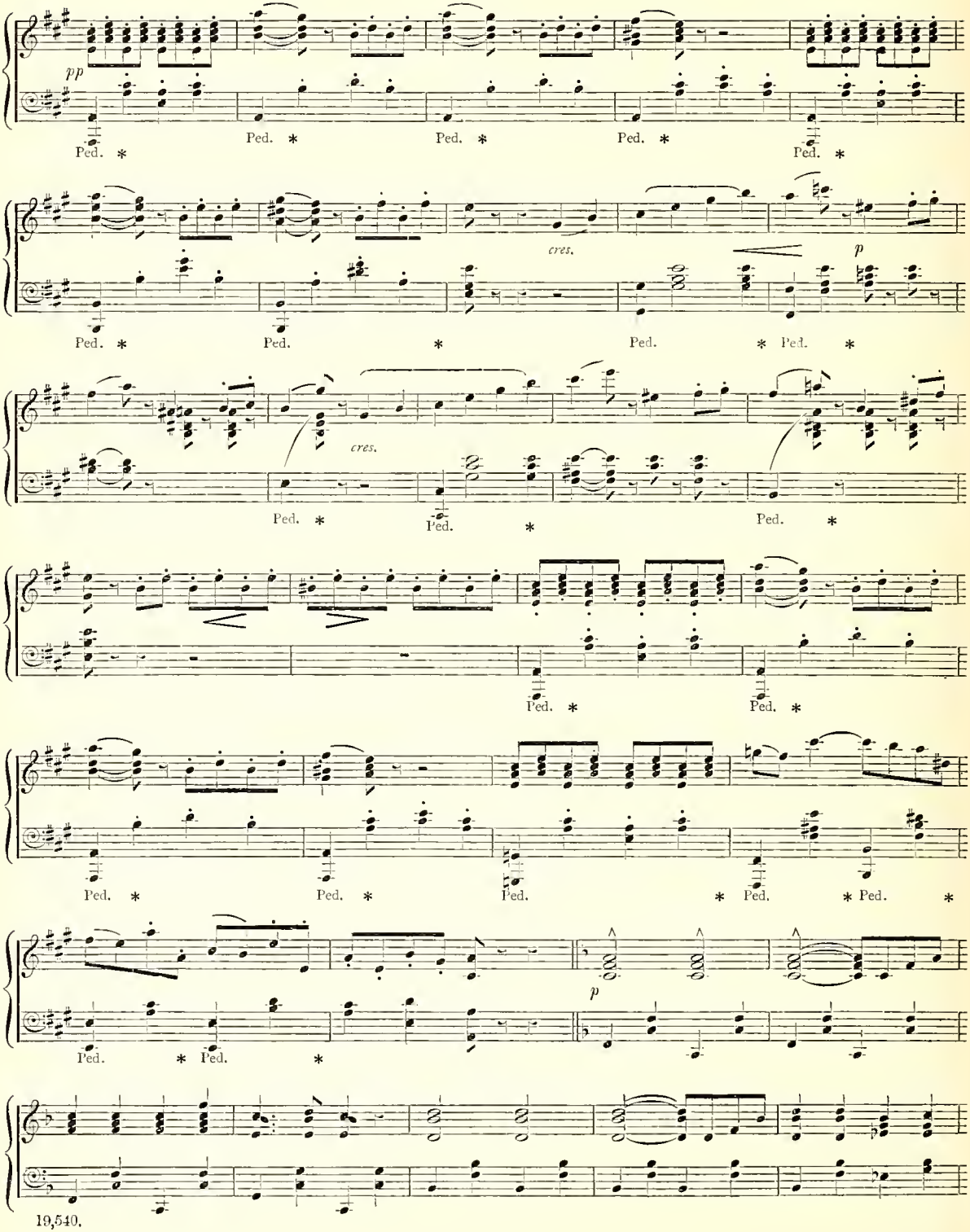
No. 15. ENTRANCE OF COURT.

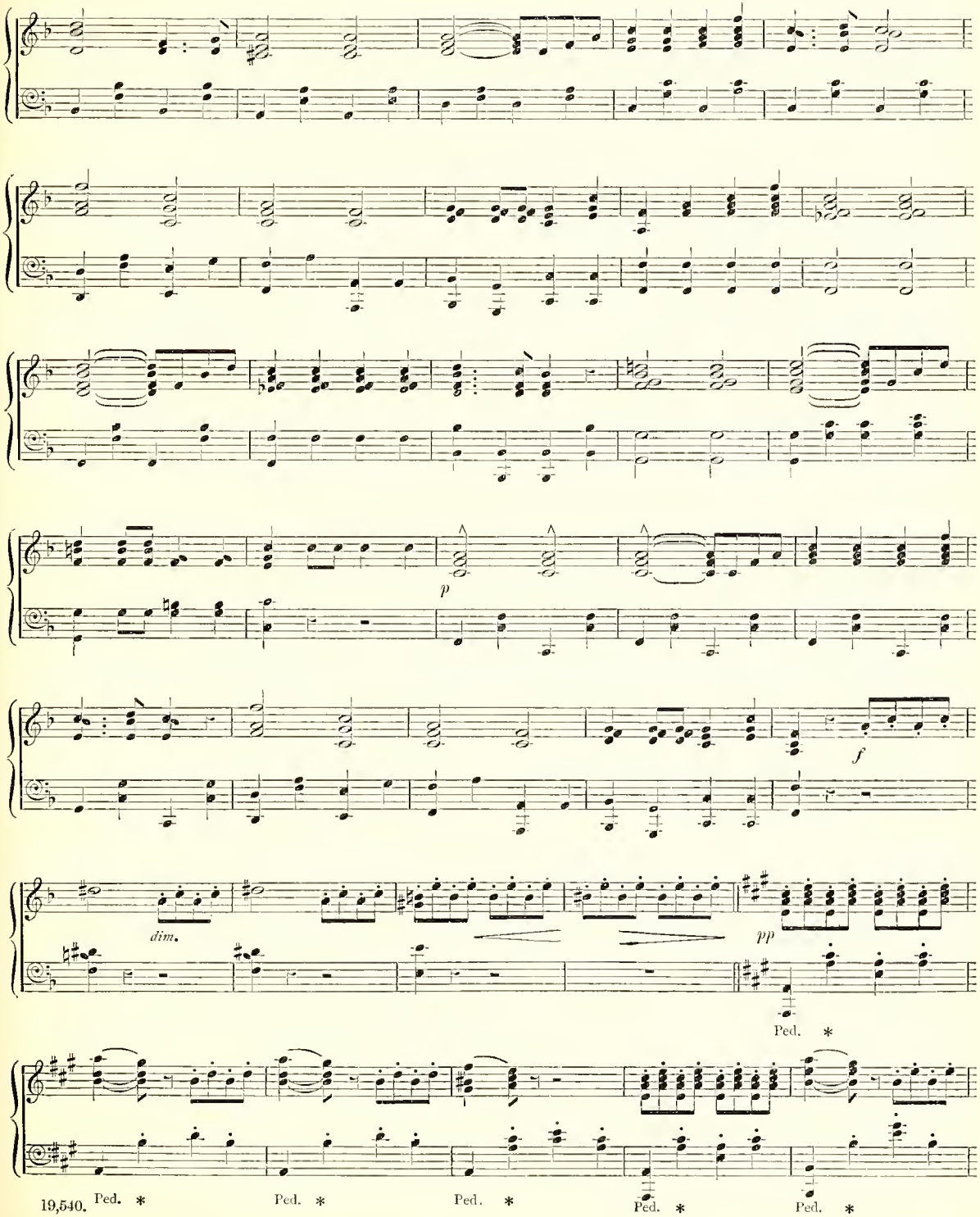


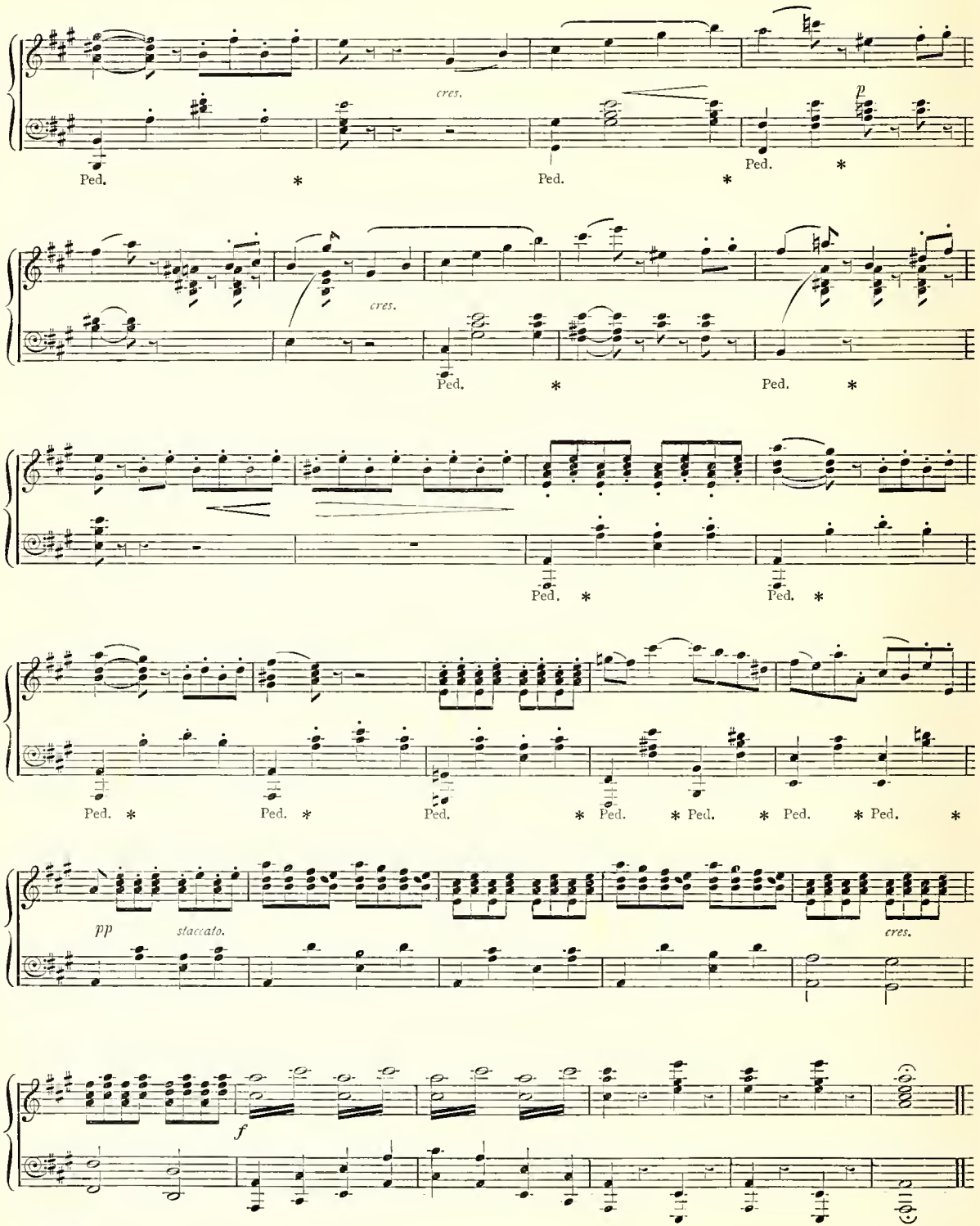


No. 16. DRAWING ROOM MUSIC.

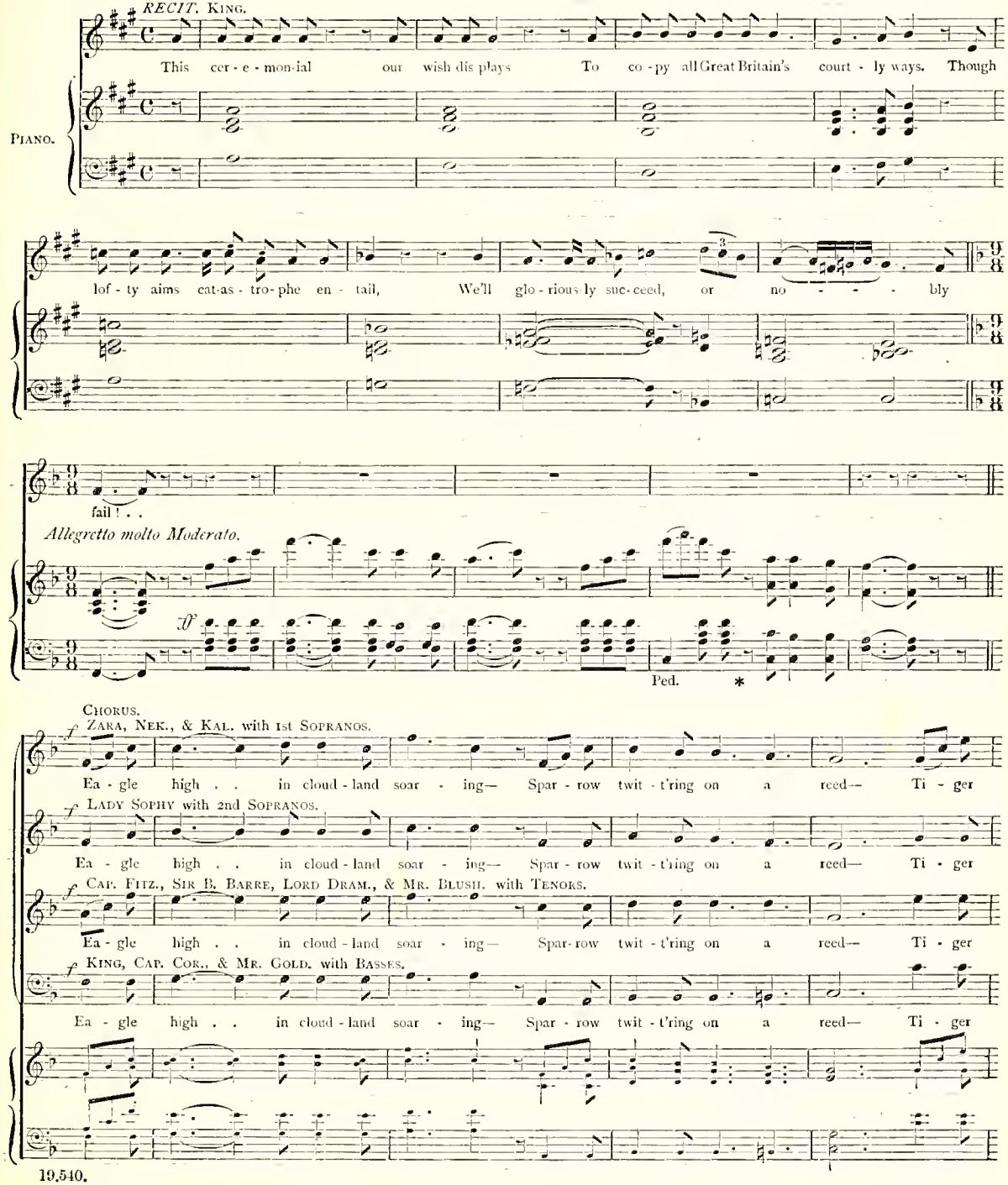


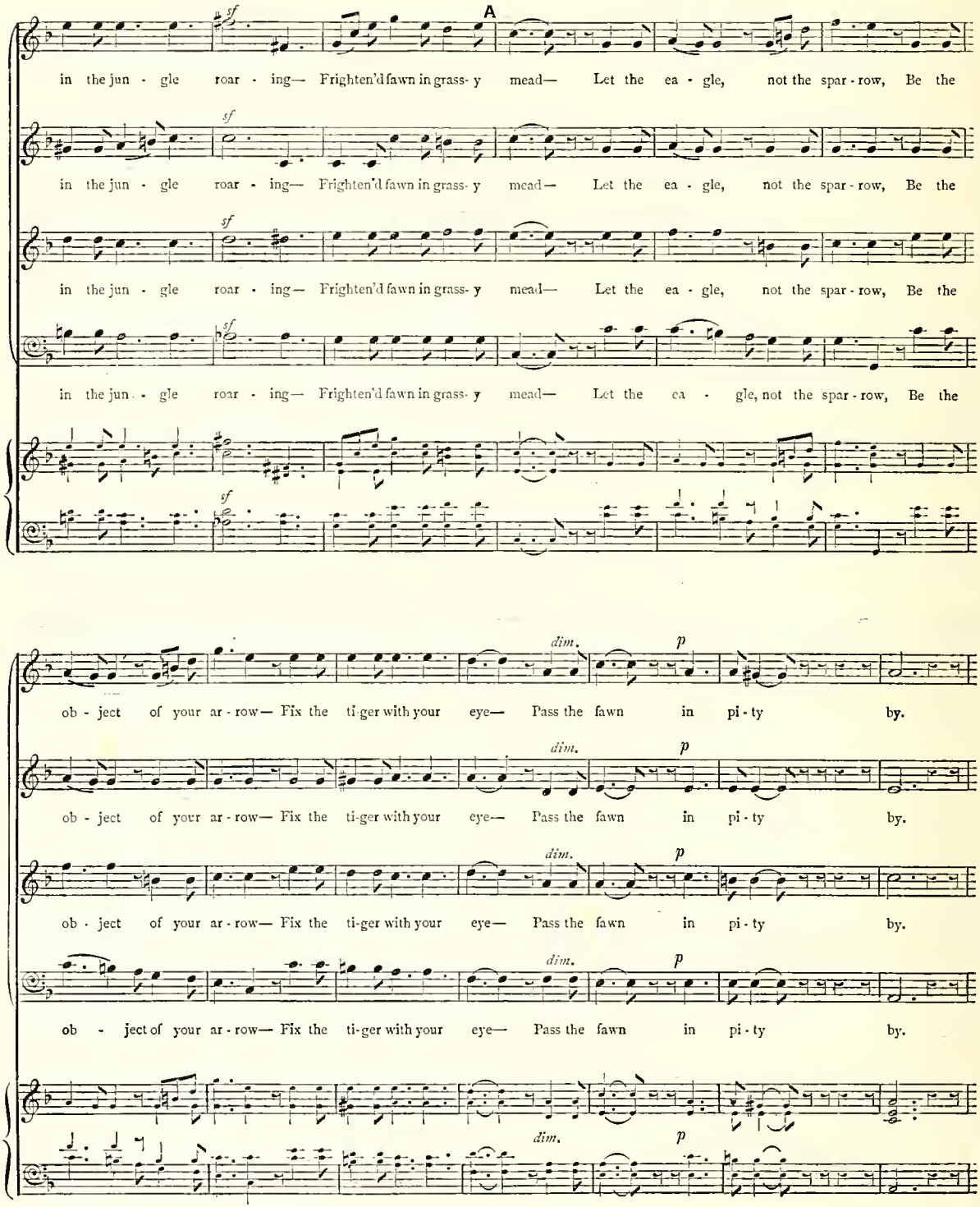

pp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
cres.
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
cres.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Ped. * Ped. *
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
p
Ped. * Ped. *
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

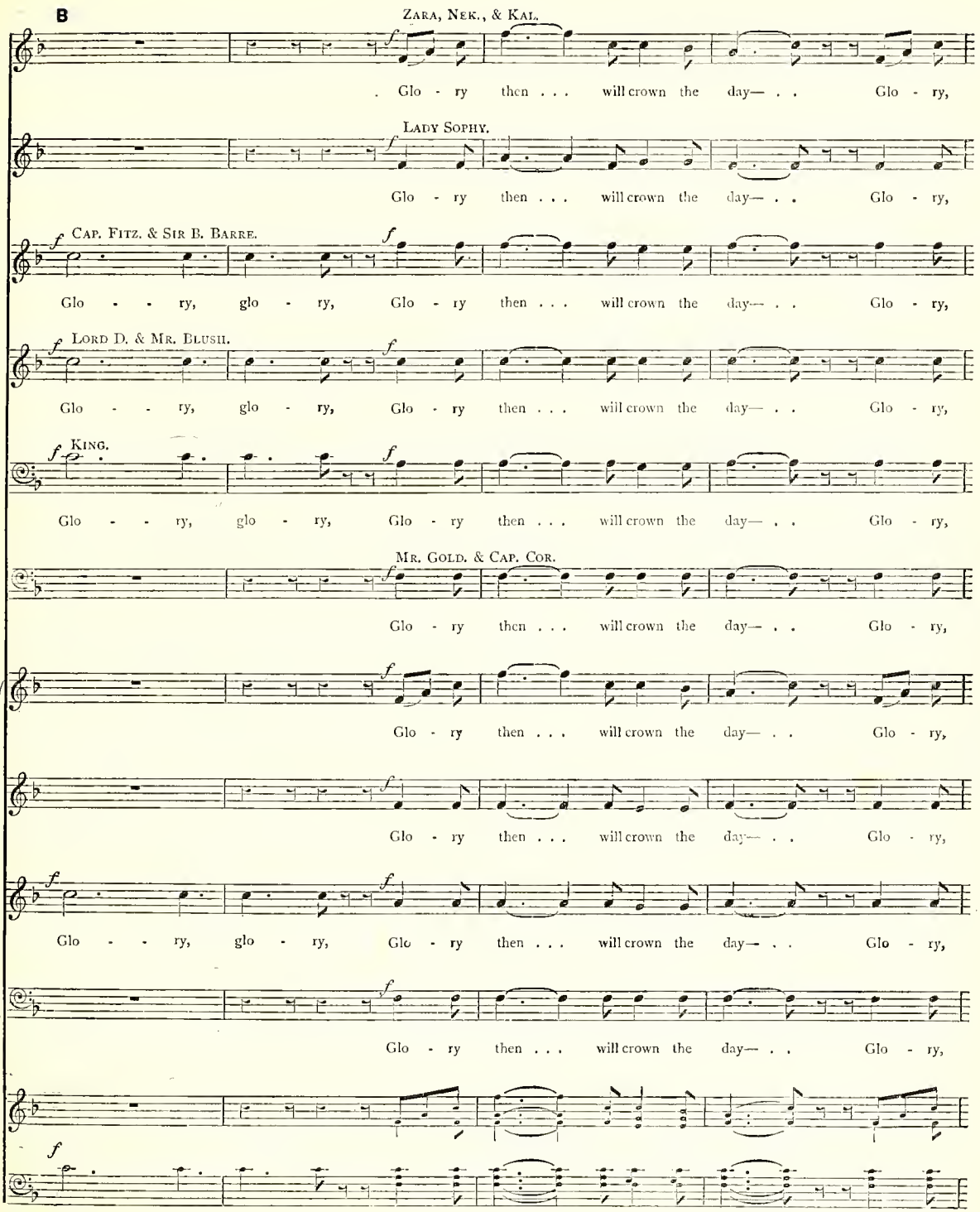

p
f
dim.
pp
Ped. *
Ped. *
Ped. *
Ped. *
Ped. *

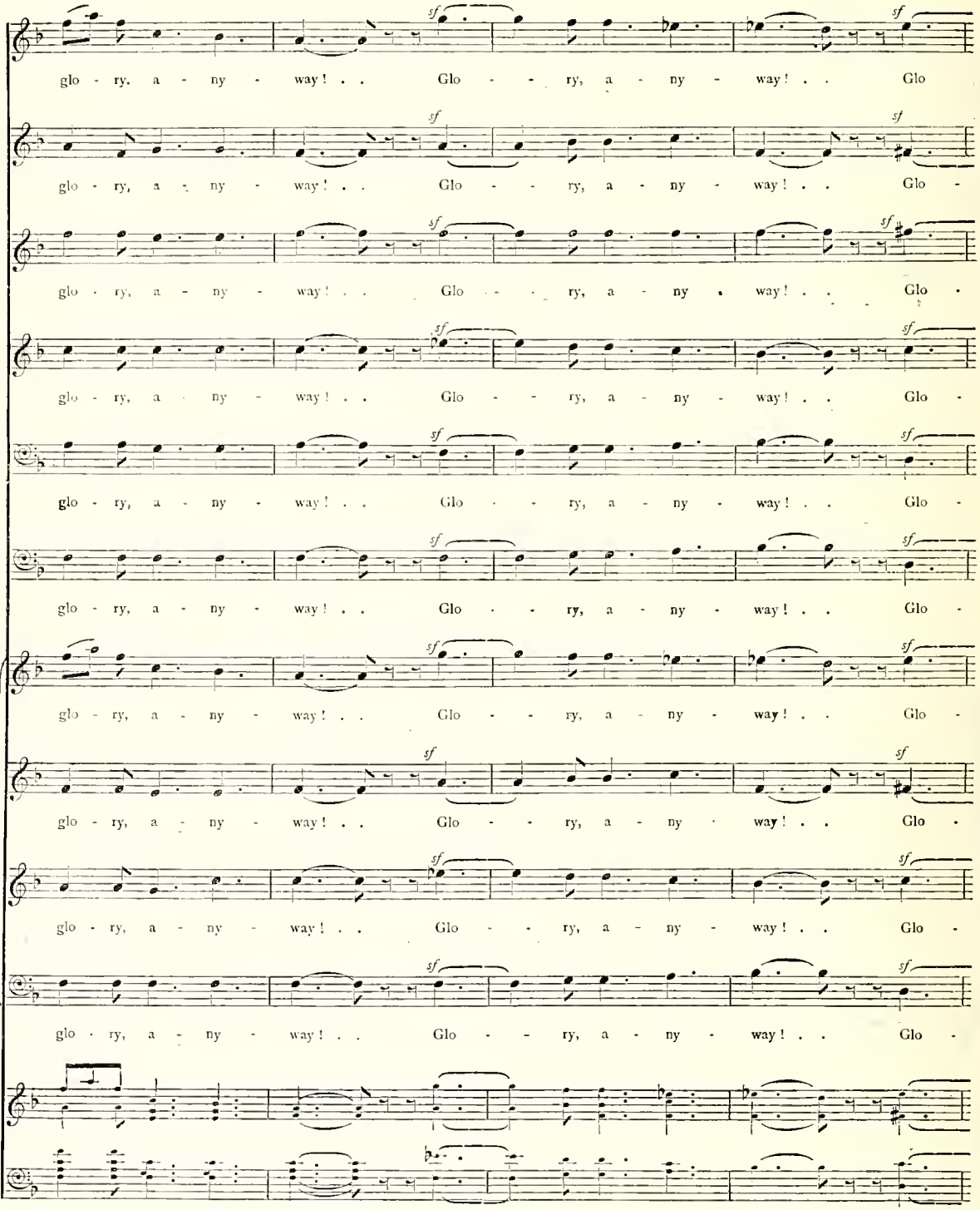

cres.
p
Ped.
*
cres.
pp
staccato.
cres.
f

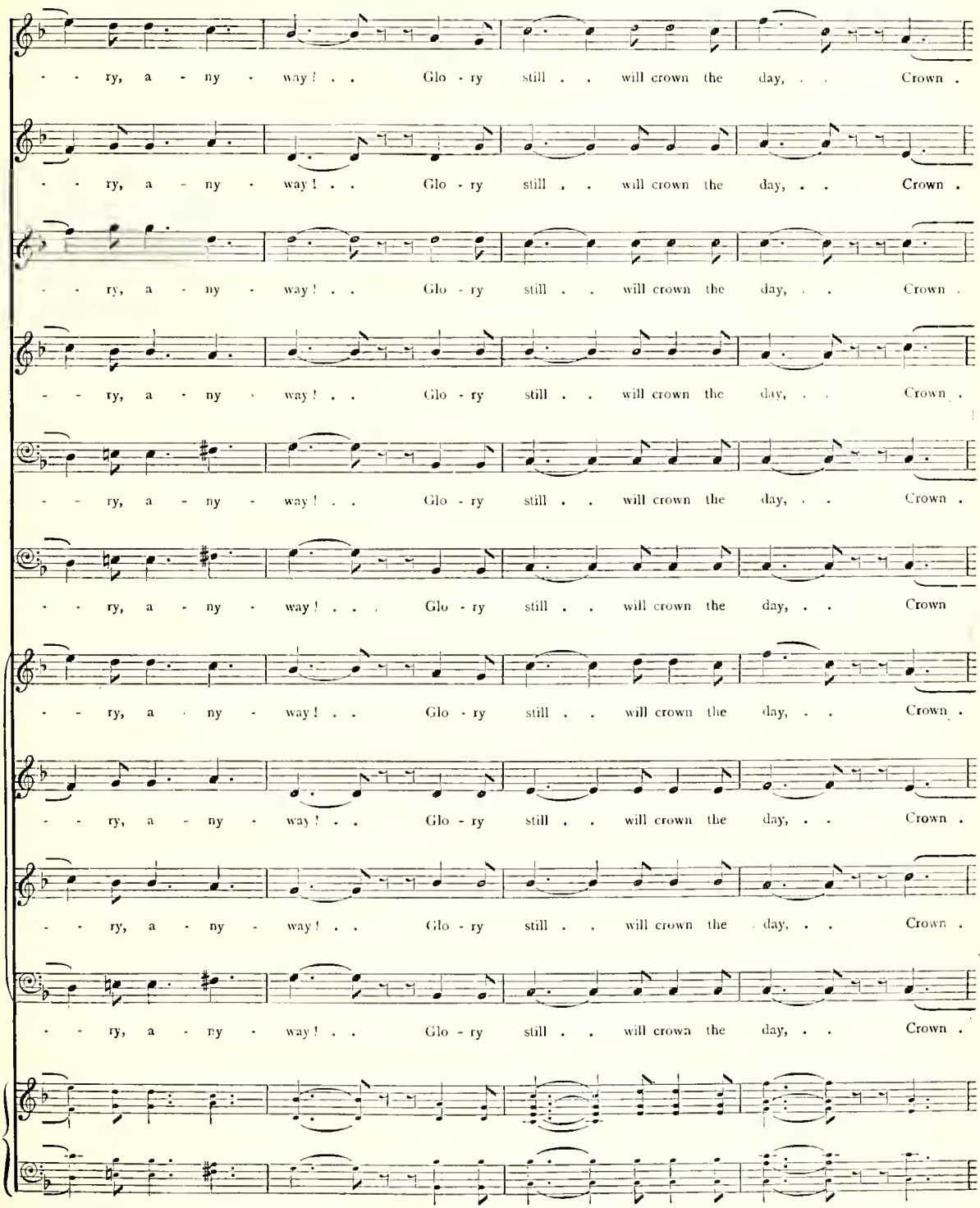
No. 17. RECIT.—(King) & CHORUS (Unaccompanied).

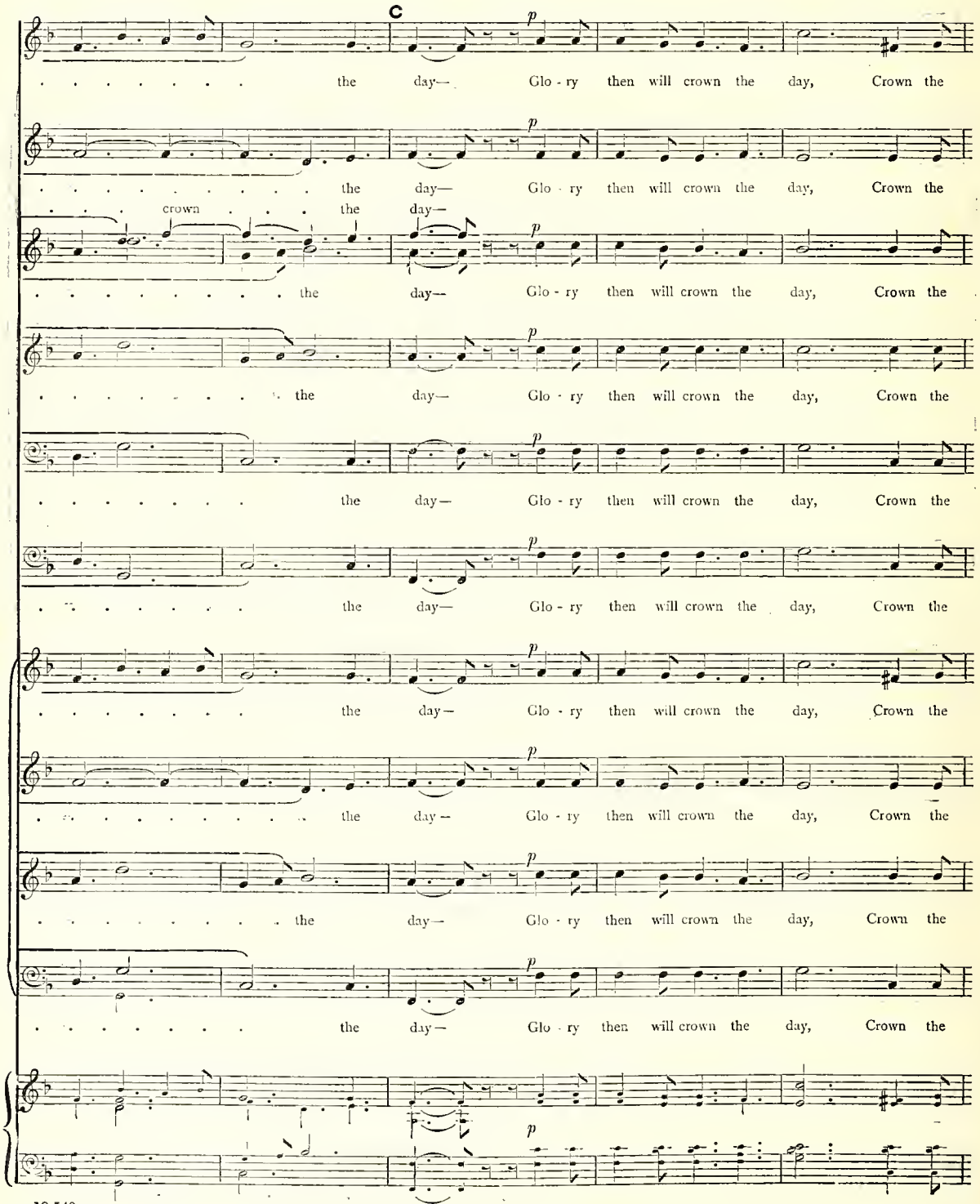


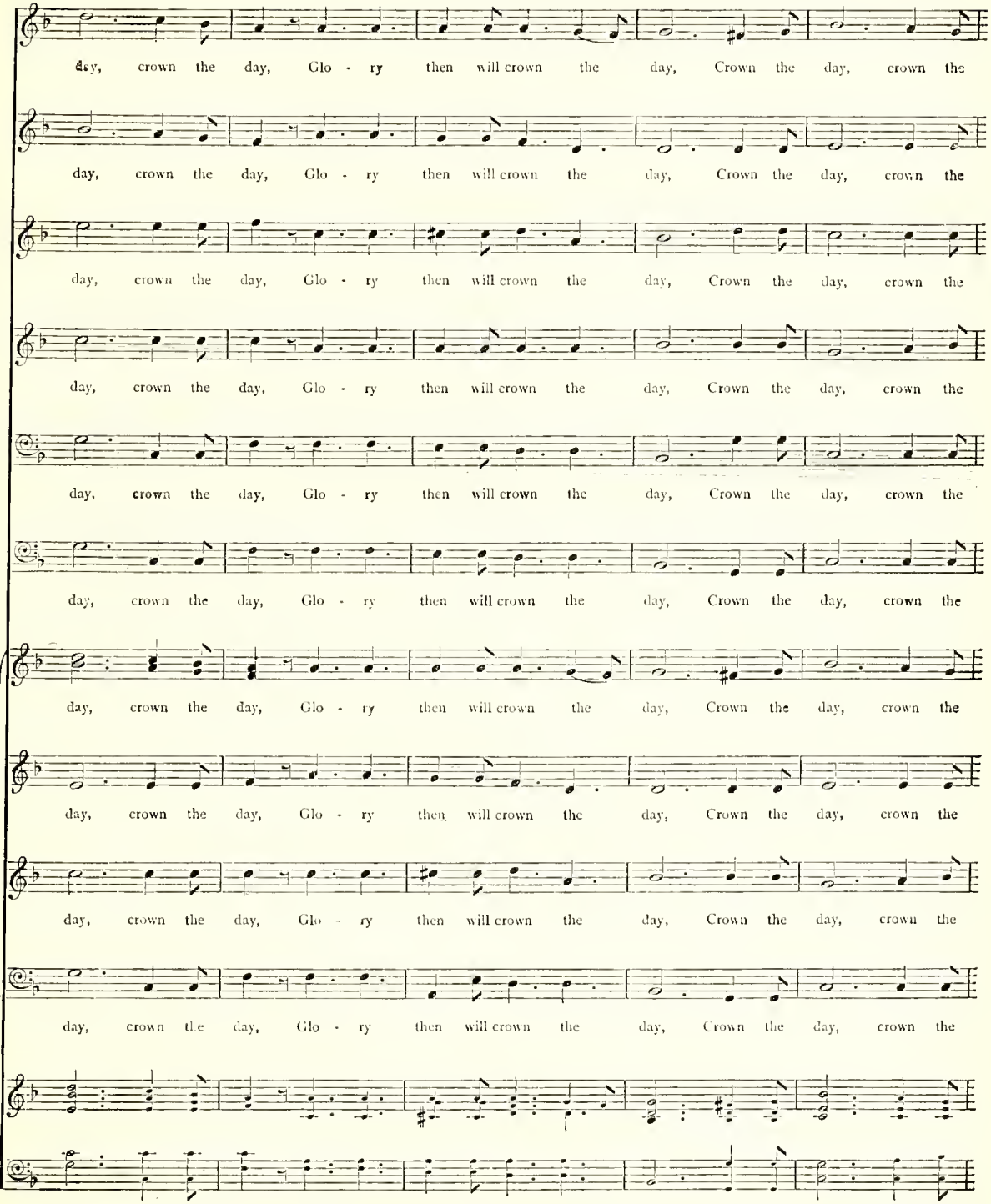

A
sf
in the jun - gle roar - ing— Frighten'd fawn in grass- y mead— Let the ea - gle, not the spar - row, Be the
in the jun - gle roar - ing— Frighten'd fawn in grass- y mead— Let the ea - gle, not the spar - row, Be the
in the jun - gle roar - ing— Frighten'd fawn in grass- y mead— Let the ea - gle, not the spar - row, Be the
in the jun - gle roar - ing— Frighten'd fawn in grass- y mead— Let the ea - gle, not the spar - row, Be the
dim.
p
ob - ject of your ar - row— Fix the ti-ger with your eye— Pass the fawn in pi - ty by.
ob - ject of your ar - row— Fix the ti-ger with your eye— Pass the fawn in pi - ty by.
ob - ject of your ar - row— Fix the ti-ger with your eye— Pass the fawn in pi - ty by.
ob - ject of your ar - row— Fix the ti-ger with your eye— Pass the fawn in pi - ty by.

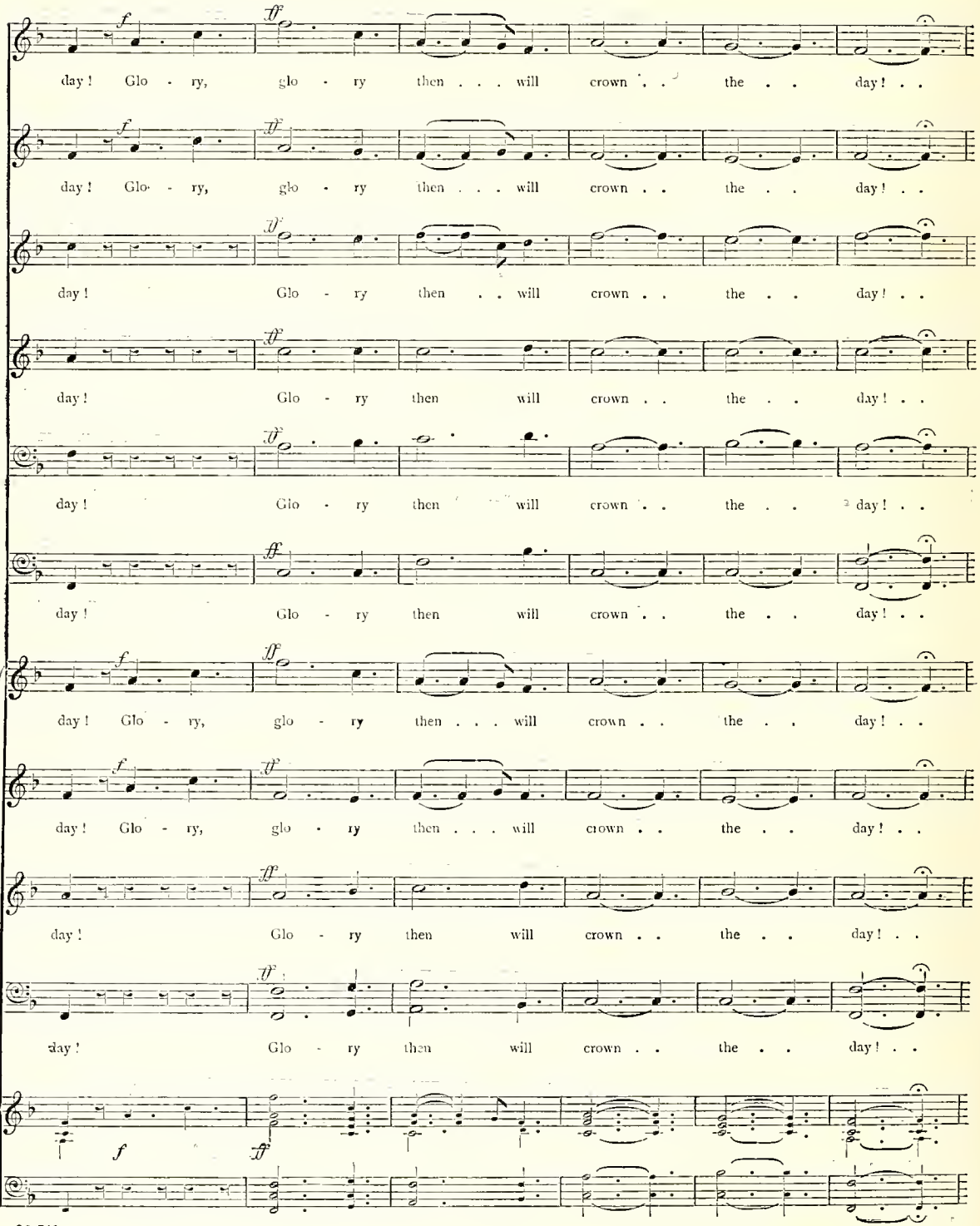

B
Zara, Nek., & Kal.
. Glo - ry then . . . will crown the day— . . Glo - ry,
Lady Sophy.
Glo - ry then . . . will crown the day— . . Glo - ry,
f Cap. Fitz. & Sir B. Barre.
Glo - - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry then . . . will crown the day— . . Glo - ry,
f Lord D. & Mr. Blush.
Glo - - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry then . . . will crown the day— . . Glo - ry,
f King.
Glo - - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry then . . . will crown the day— . . Glo - ry,
Mr. Gold. & Cap. Cor.
Glo - ry then . . . will crown the day— . . Glo - ry,
Glo - ry then . . . will crown the day— . . Glo - ry,
Glo - ry then . . . will crown the day— . . Glo - ry,
Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry then . . . will crown the day— . . Glo - ry,
Glo - ry then . . . will crown the day— . . Glo - ry,
f

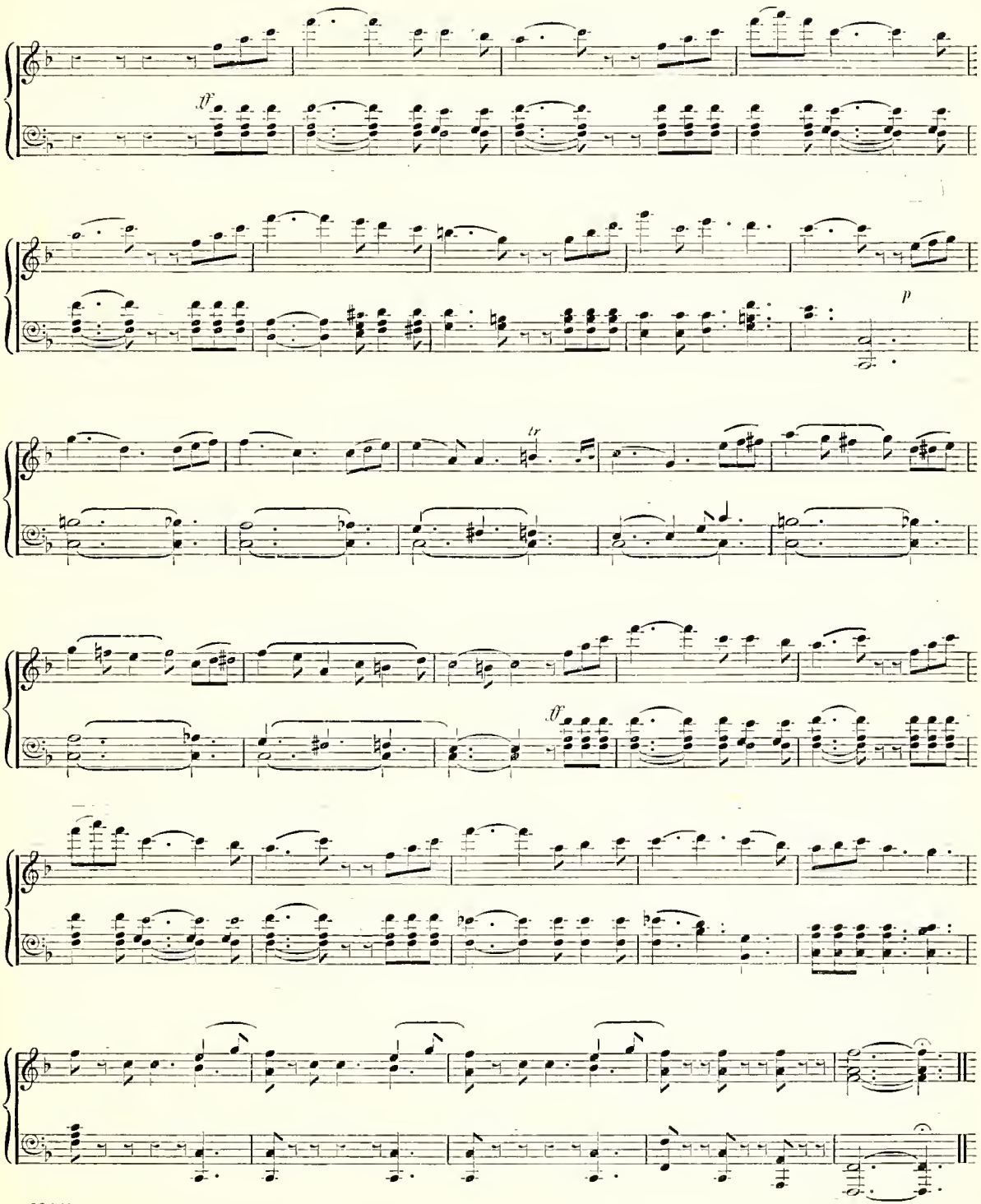

glo - ry, a - ny - way! . . Glo - - - ry, a - ny - way! . . Glo -
sf


- - ry, a - ny - way! . . Glo - ry still . . will crown the day, . . Crown .
- - ry, a - ny - way! . . Glo - ry still . . will crown the day, . . Crown .
- - ry, a - ny - way! . . Glo - ry still . . will crown the day, . . Crown .
- - ry, a - ny - way! . . Glo - ry still . . will crown the day, . . Crown .
- - ry, a - ny - way! . . Glo - ry still . . will crown the day, . . Crown .
- - ry, a - ny - way! . . . Glo - ry still . . will crown the day, . . Crown
- - ry, a - ny - way! . . Glo - ry still . . will crown the day, . . Crown .
- - ry, a - ny - way! . . Glo - ry still . . will crown the day, . . Crown .
- - ry, a - ny - way! . . Glo - ry still . . will crown the day, . . Crown .
- - ry, a - ny - way! . . Glo - ry still . . will crown the day, . . Crown .

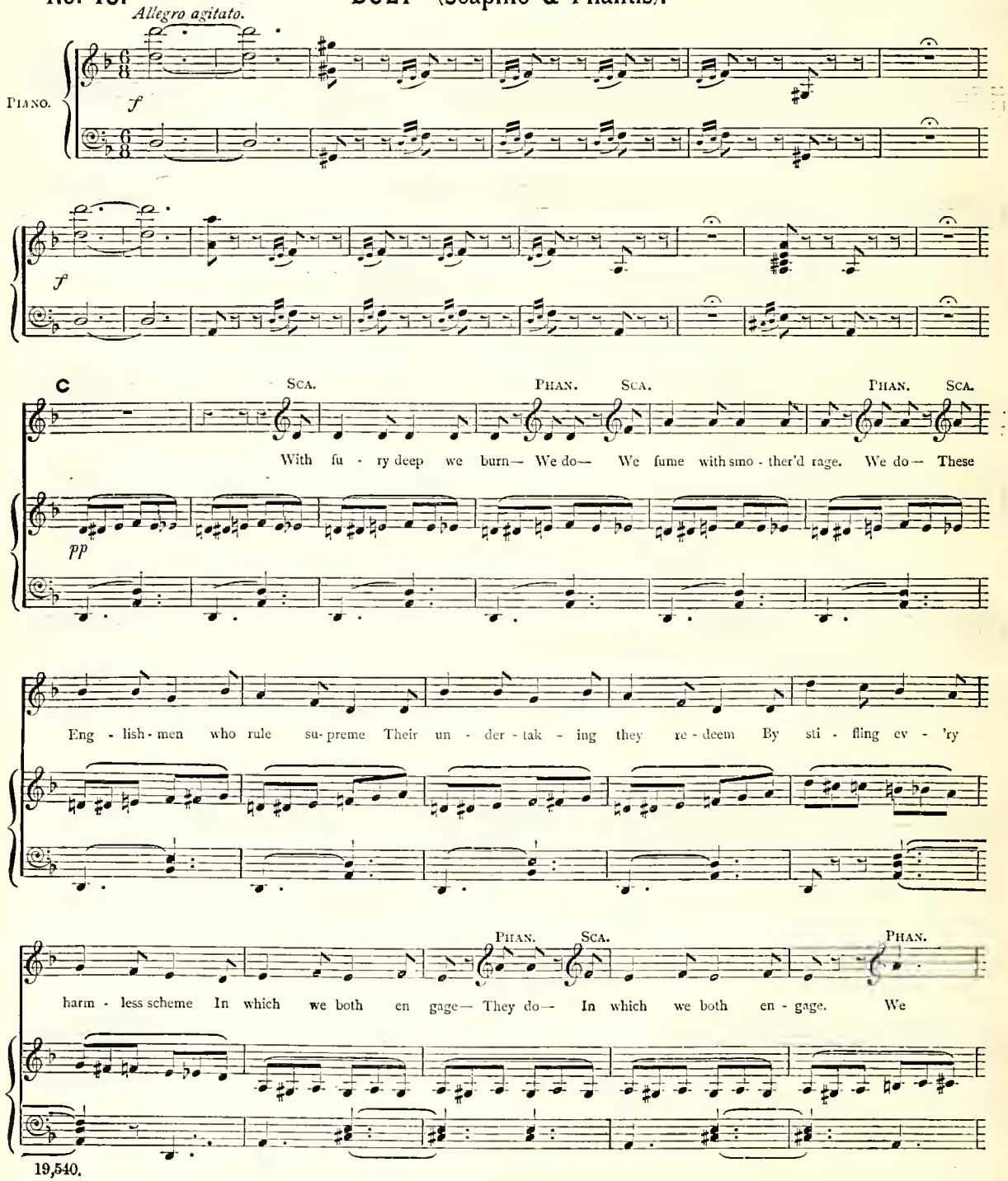

C
p
the day— Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the
the day— Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the
crown the day—
the day— Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the
the day— Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the
the day— Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the
the day— Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the
the day— Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the
the day— Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the
the day— Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the

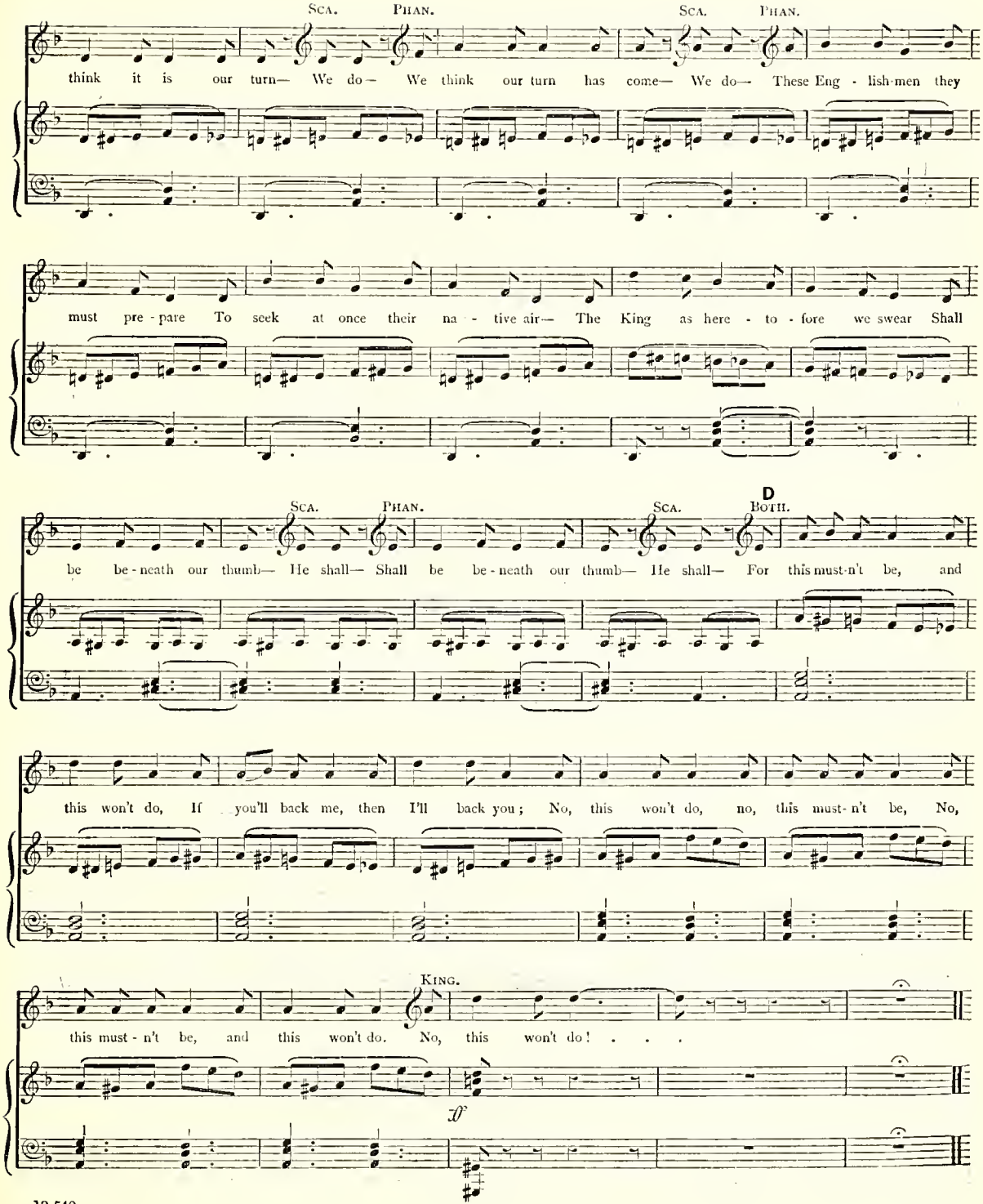

day, crown the day, Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the day, crown the
day, crown the day, Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the day, crown the
day, crown the day, Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the day, crown the
day, crown the day, Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the day, crown the
day, crown the day, Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the day, crown the
day, crown the day, Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the day, crown the
day, crown the day, Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the day, crown the
day, crown the day, Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the day, crown the
day, crown the day, Glo - ry then will crown the day, Crown the day, crown the


day! Glo - ry, glo - ry then . . . will crown . . the . . day! . .
day! Glo - ry, glo - ry then . . . will crown . . the . . day! . .
day! Glo - ry then . . will crown . . the . . day! . .
day! Glo - ry then will crown . . the . . day! . .
day! Glo - ry then will crown . . the . . day! . .
day! Glo - ry then will crown . . the . . day! . .
day! Glo - ry, glo - ry then . . . will crown . . the . . day! . .
day! Glo - ry, glo - ry then . . . will crown . . the . . day! . .
day! Glo - ry then will crown . . the . . day! . .
day! Glo - ry then will crown . . the . . day! . .

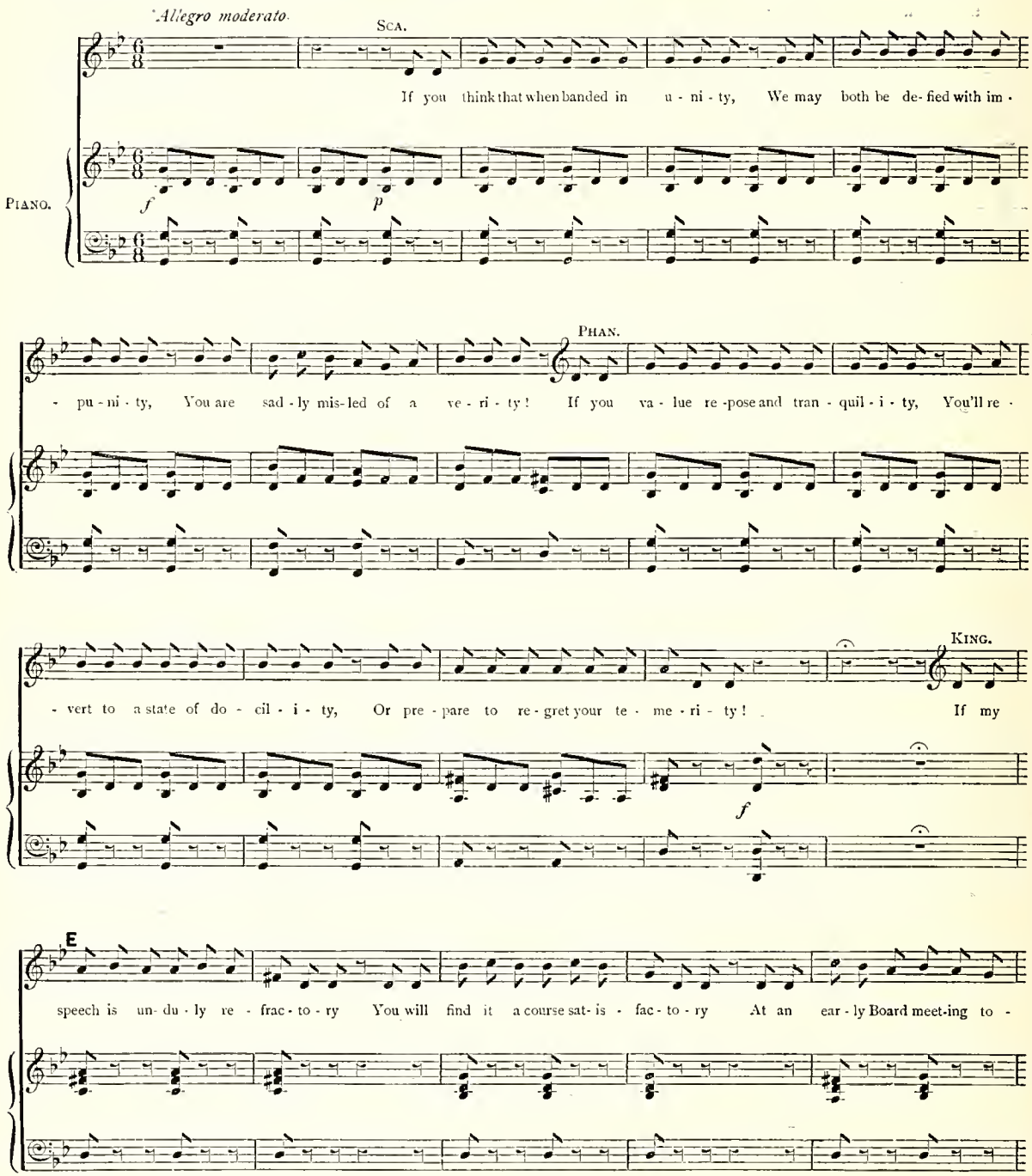

ff
p
tr
ff

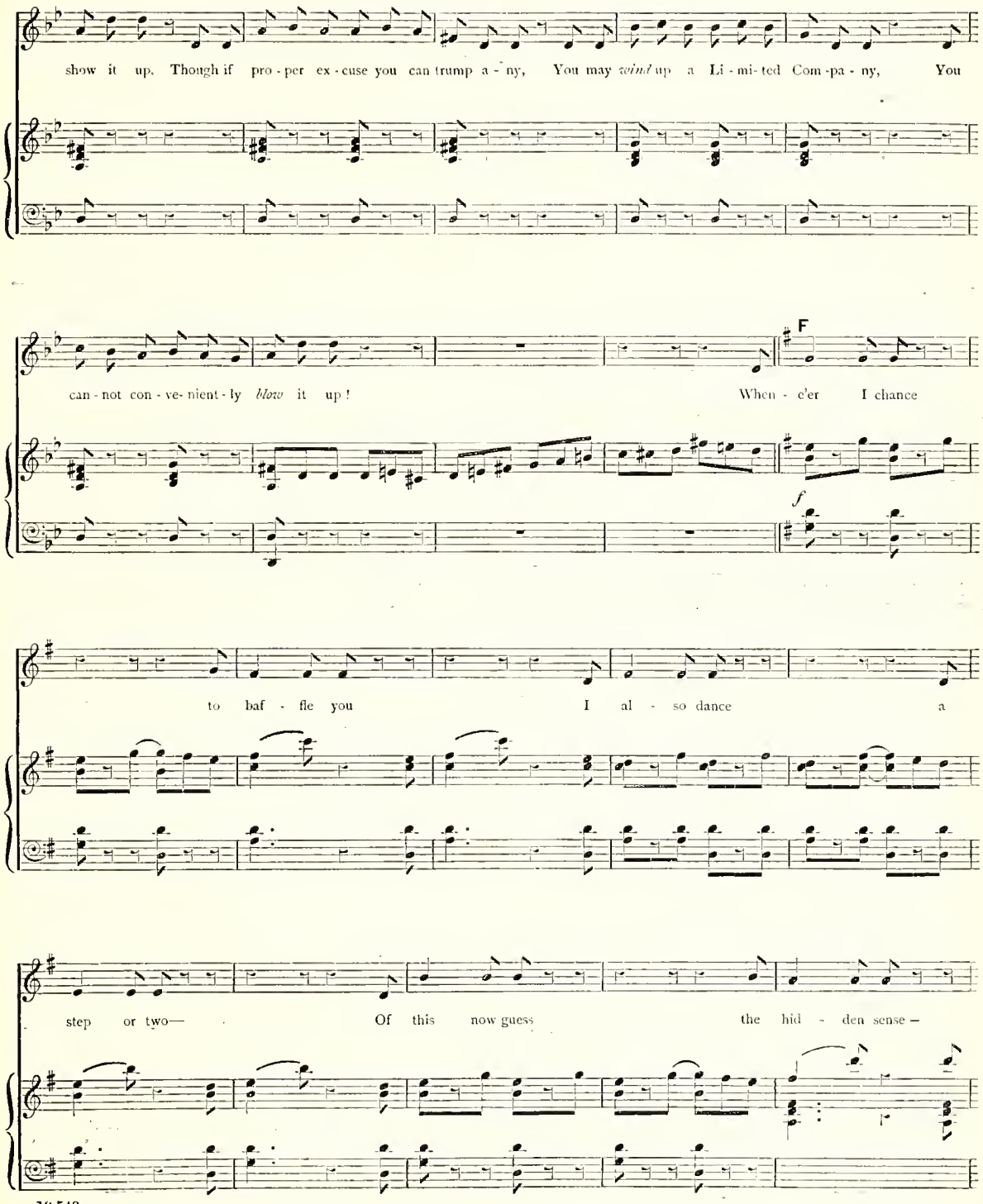
No. 18. DUET—(Scaphio & Phantis).

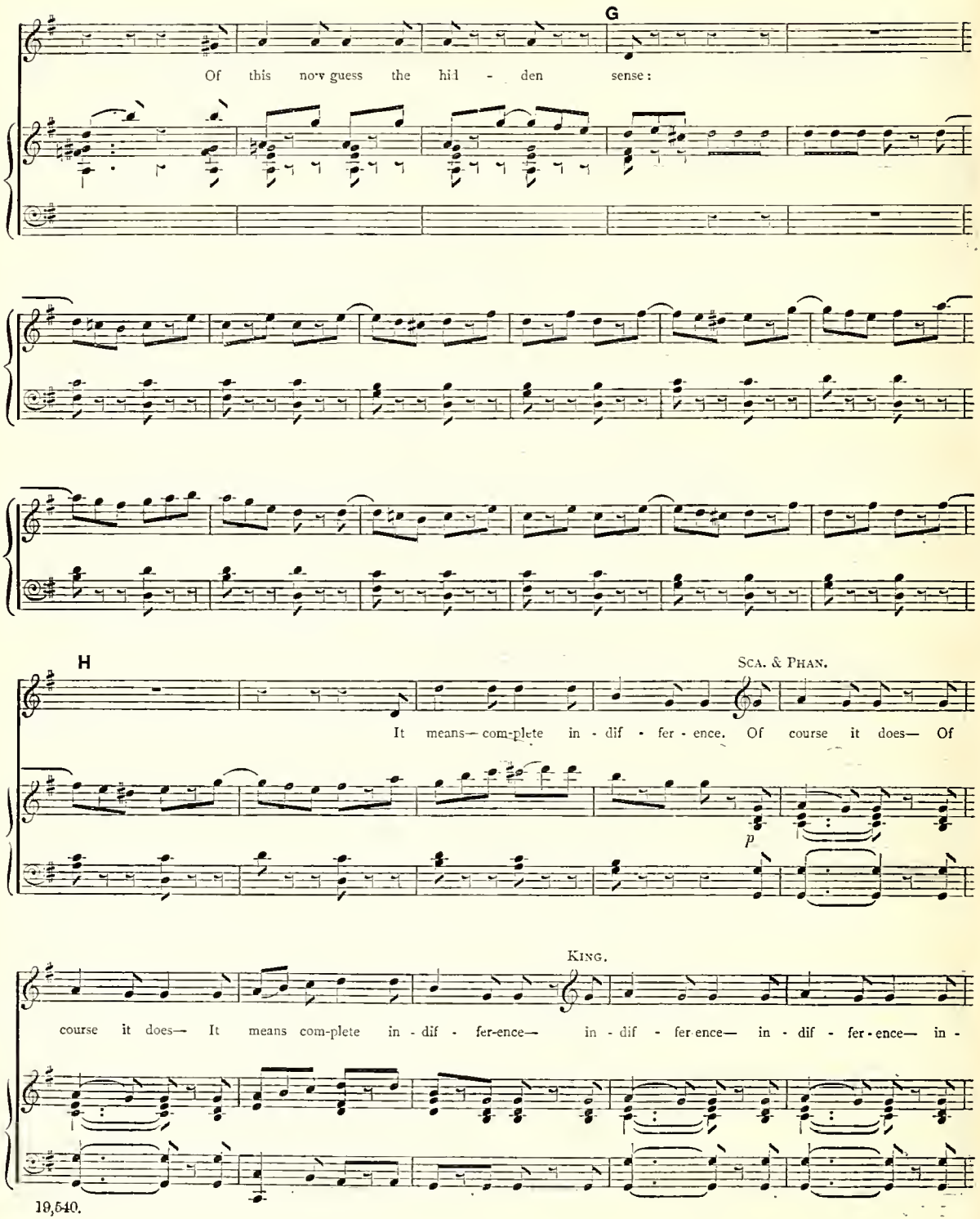


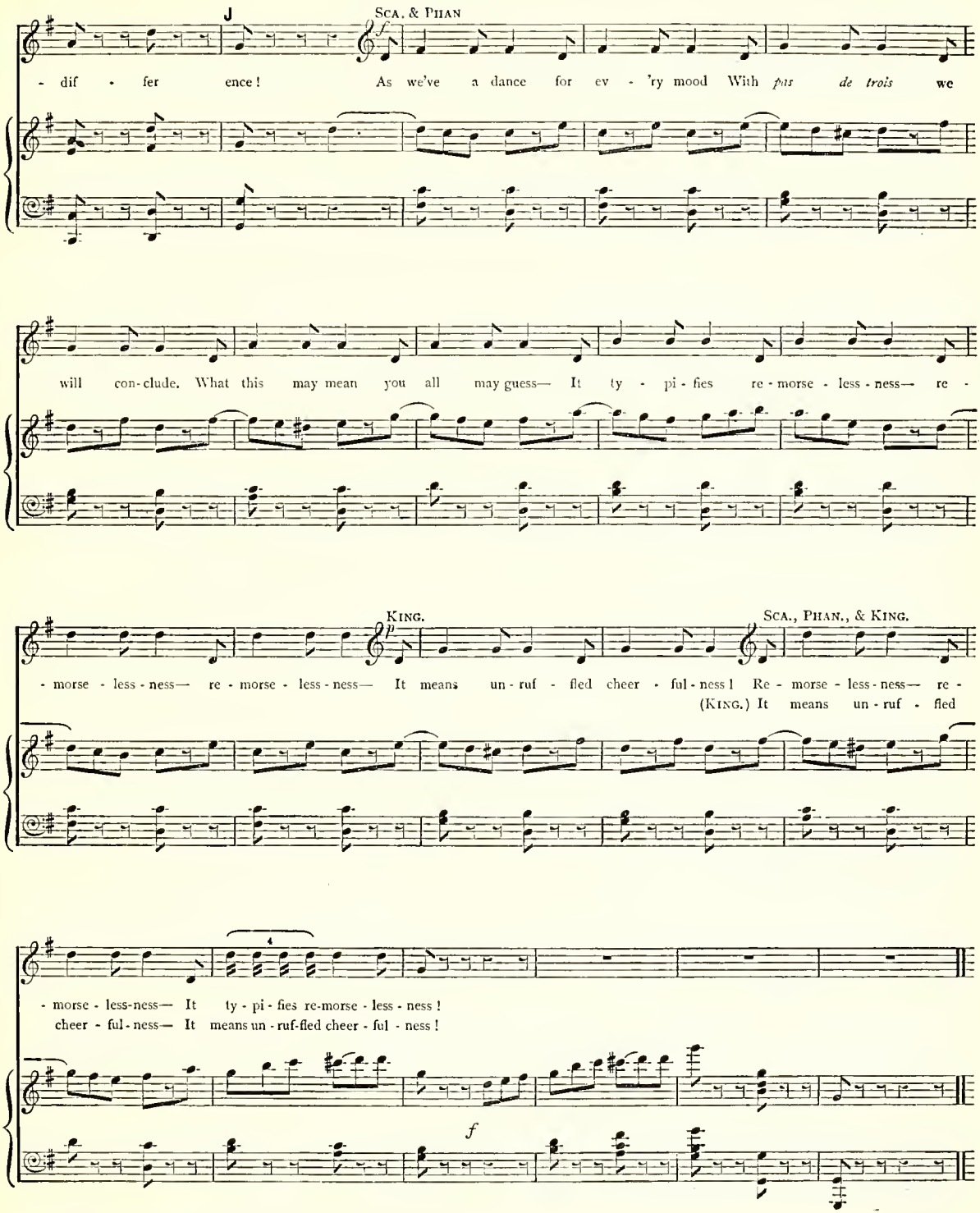

Sca.
Phan.
Sca.
Phan.
think it is our turn— We do— We think our turn has come— We do— These Eng - lish-men they
must pre - pare To seek at once their na - tive air— The King as here - to - fore we swear Shall
Sca.
Phan.
Sca.
D
Both.
be be - neath our thumb— He shall— Shall be be - neath our thumb— He shall— For this must-n't be, and
this won't do, If you'll back me, then I'll back you; No, this won't do, no, this must-n't be, No,
King.
this must - n't be, and this won't do. No, this won't do! . . .
ff

No. 19. TRIO—(King, Scaphio, & Phantis).

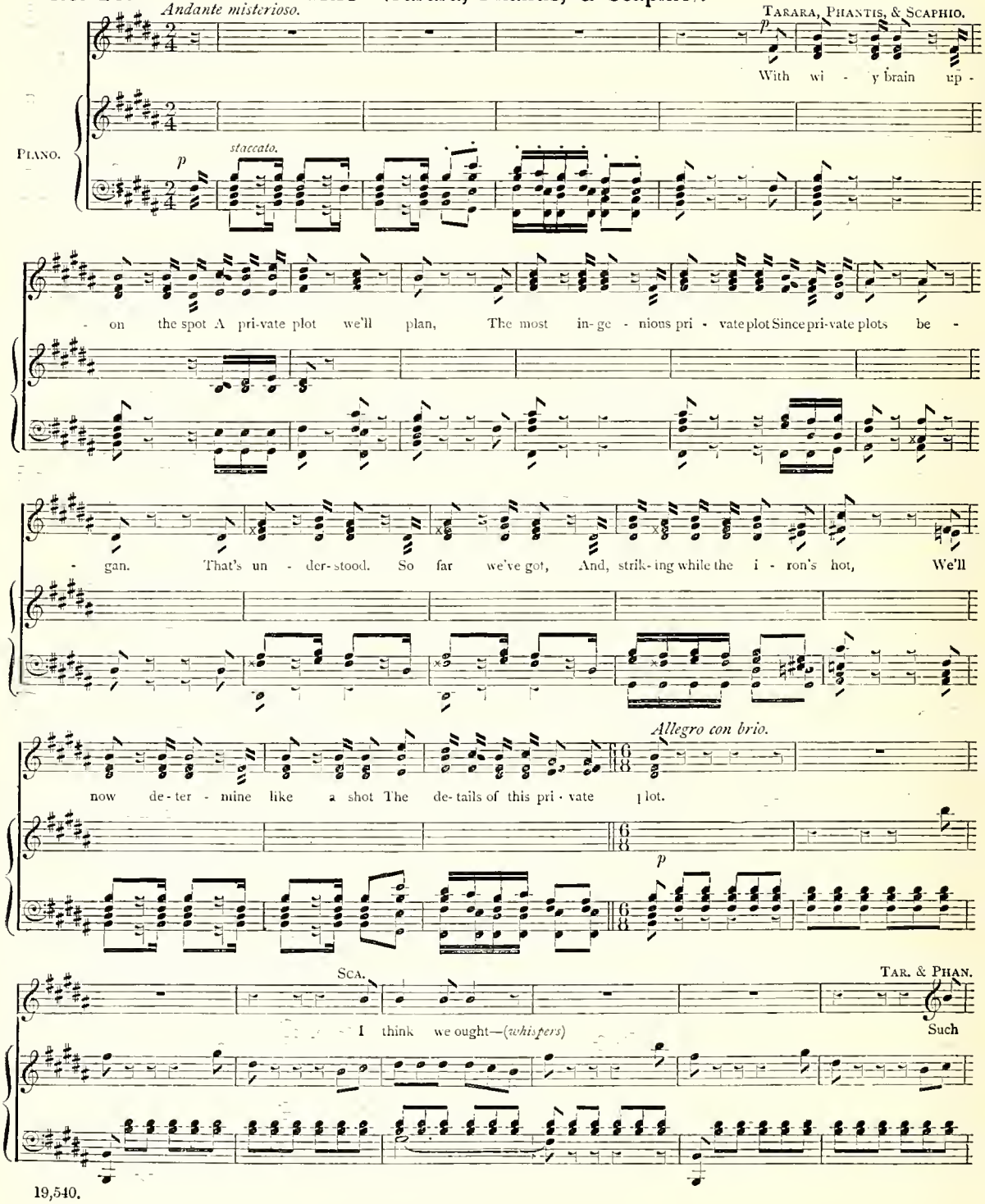


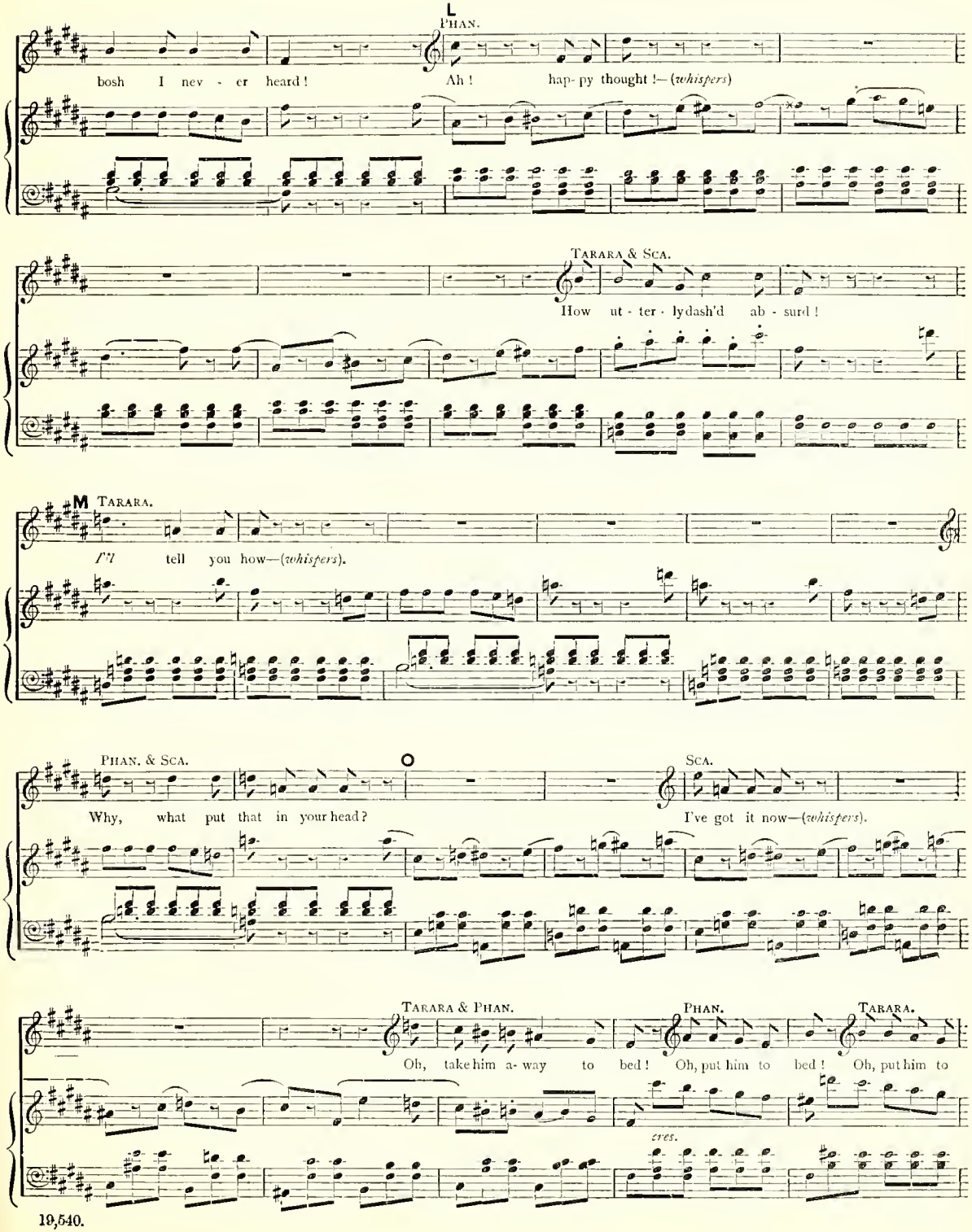

show it up. Though if pro - per ex - cuse you can trump a - ny, You may *wind* up a Li - mi - ted Com - pa - ny, You
can - not con - ve - nient - ly *blow* it up! When - e'er I chance
F
f
to baf - fle you I al - so dance a
step or two— Of this now guess the hid - den sense –

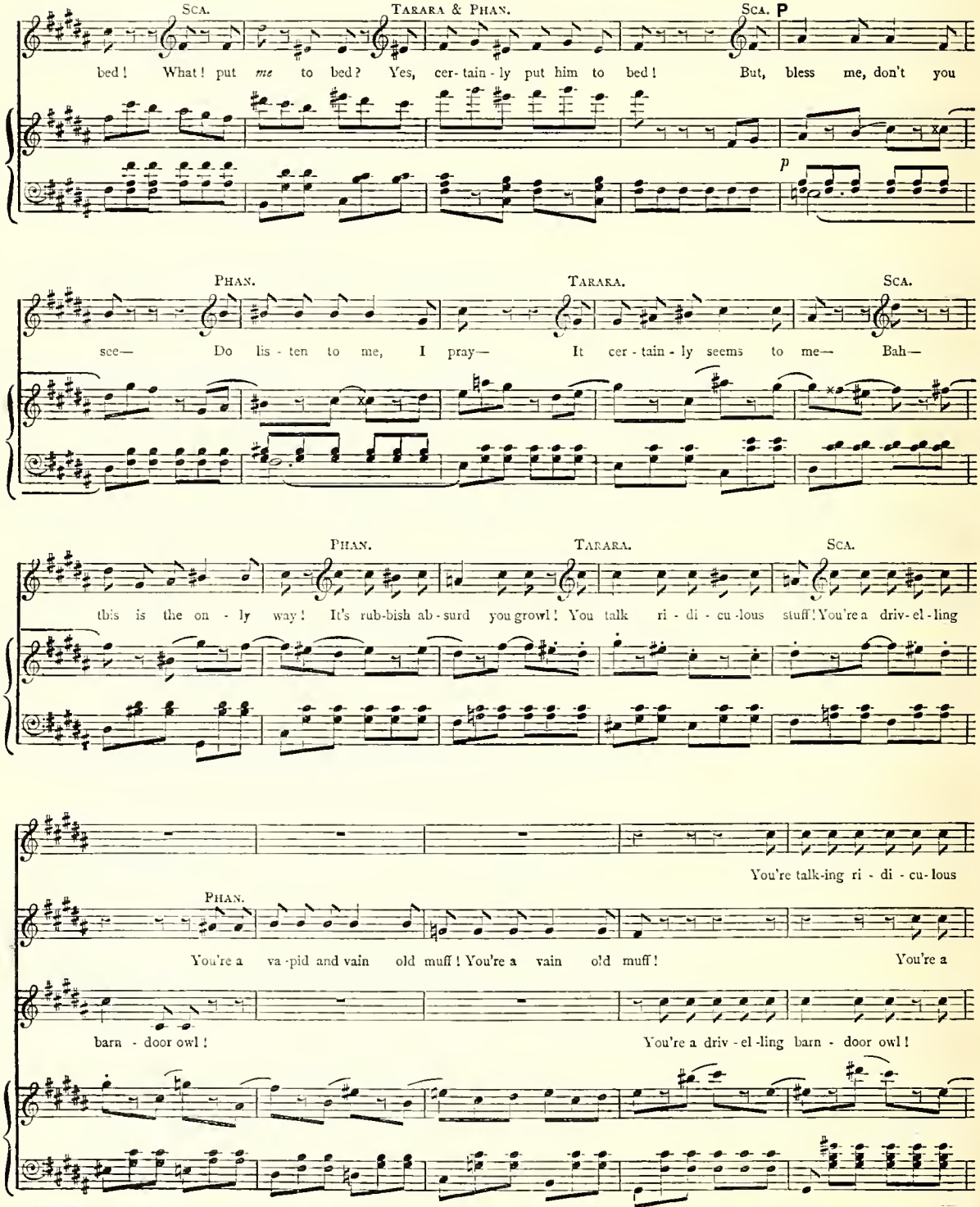

G
Of this now guess the hid - den sense:
H
Sca. & Phan.
It means— com-plete in - dif - fer - ence. Of course it does— Of
p
King.
course it does— It means com-plete in - dif - fer-ence— in - dif - fer-ence— in - dif - fer - ence— in -

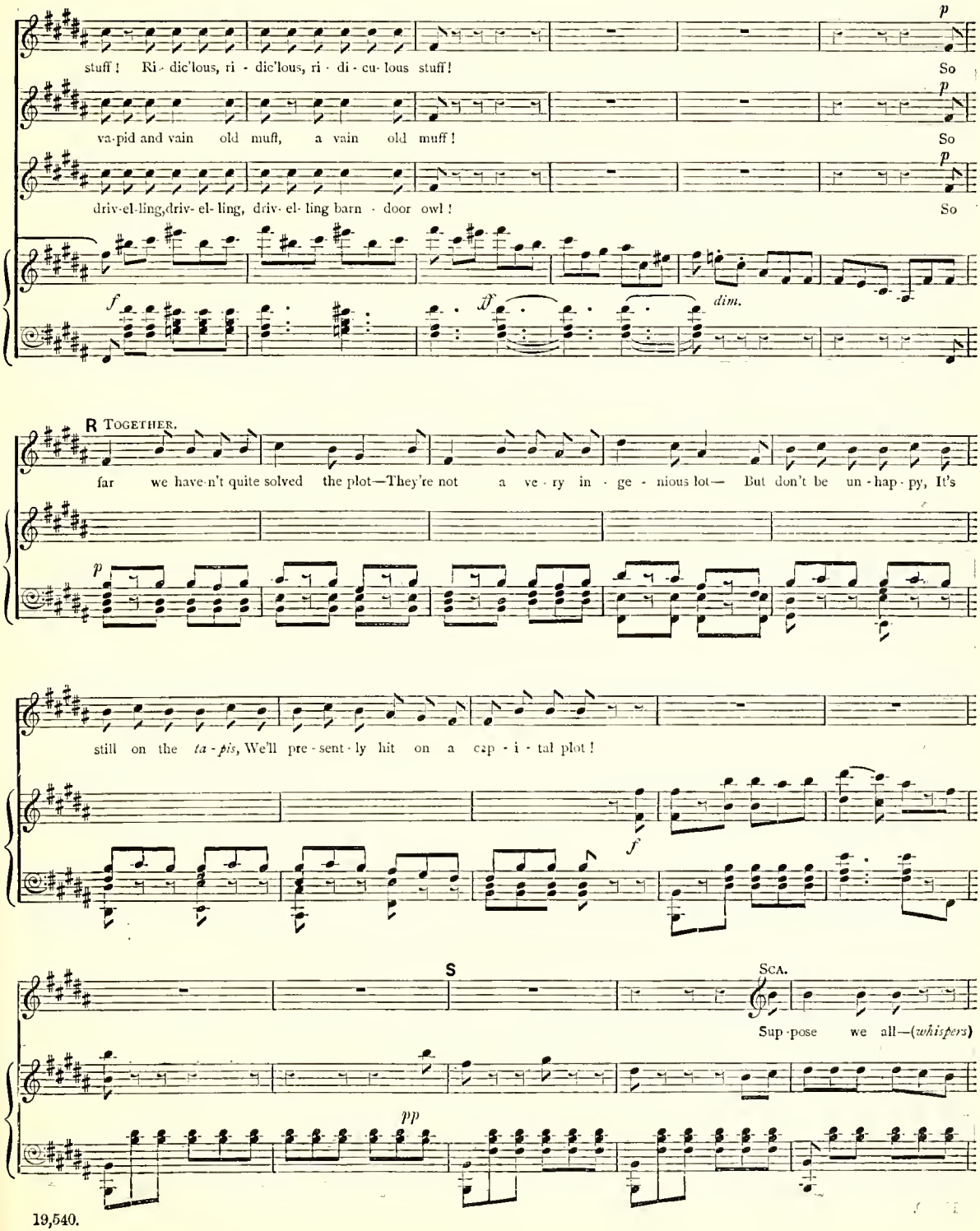

J
Sca. & Phan
- dif - fer ence! As we've a dance for ev - 'ry mood With pas de trois we
will con-clude. What this may mean you all may guess— It ty - pi - fies re - morse - less - ness— re -
King.
Sca., Phan., & King.
- morse - less - ness— re - morse - less - ness— It means un - ruf - fled cheer - ful - ness! Re - morse - less - ness— re -
(King.) It means un - ruf - fled
- morse - less-ness— It ty - pi - fies re-morse - less - ness!
cheer - ful - ness— It means un - ruf-fled cheer - ful - ness!
f

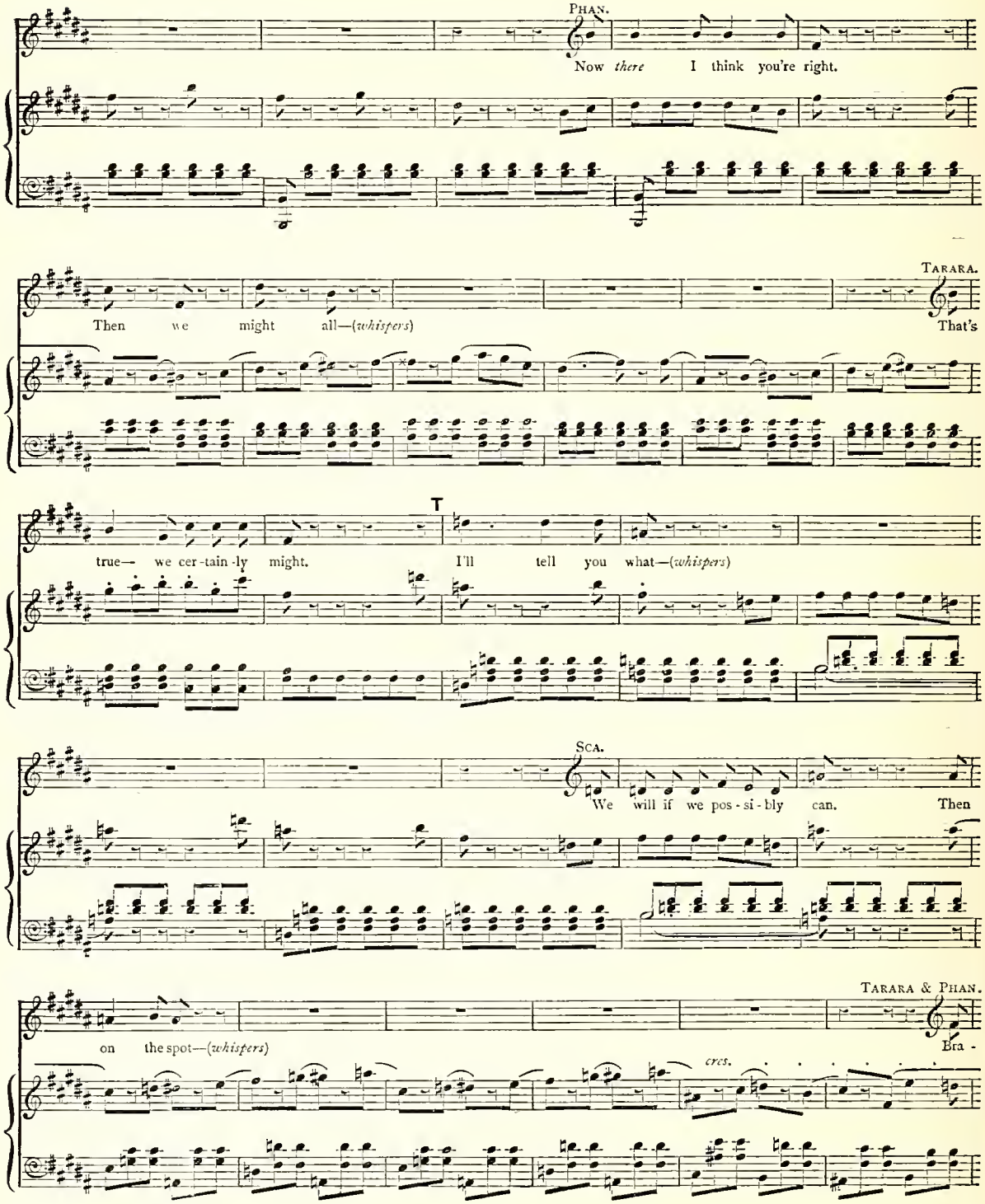
No. 20. TRIO—(Tarara, Phantis, & Scaphio).

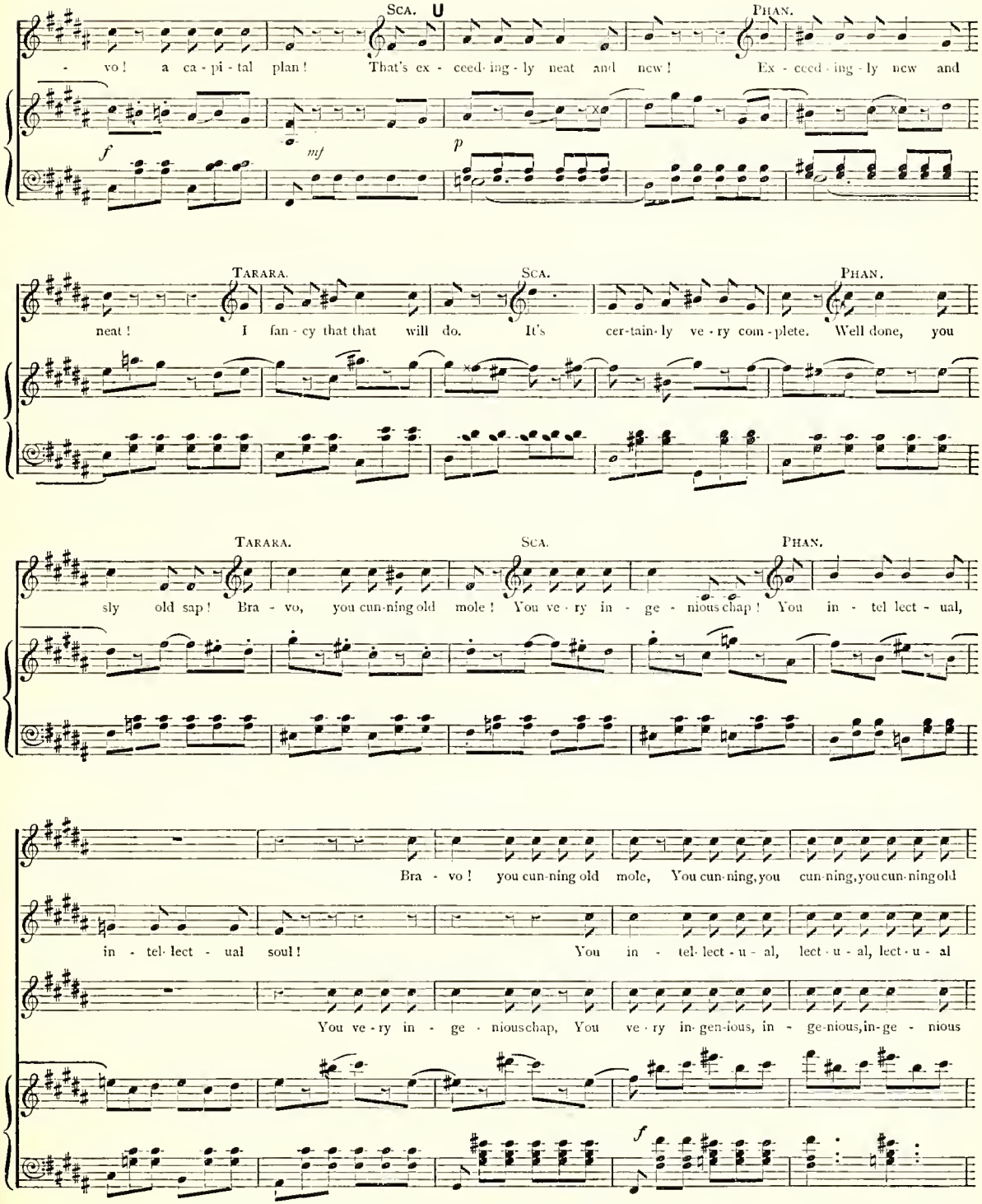


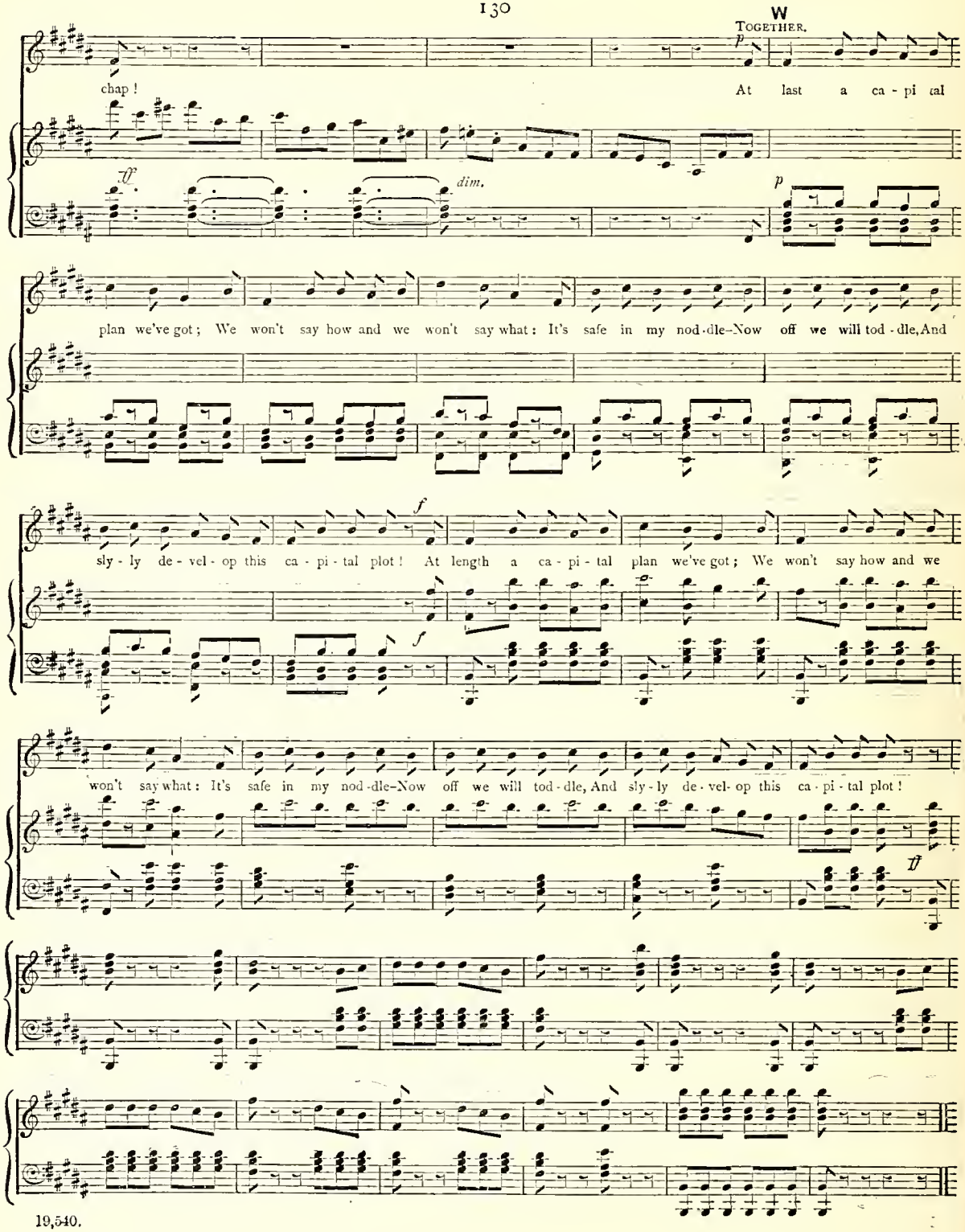

L
PHAN.
bosh I nev - er heard!
Ah! hap- py thought!—(whispers)
TARARA & SCA.
How ut - ter - ly dash'd ab - surd!
M TARARA.
I'll tell you how—(whispers).
PHAN. & SCA.
O
Why, what put that in your head?
SCA.
I've got it now—(whispers).
TARARA & PHAN.
PHAN.
TARARA.
Oh, take him a- way to bed! Oh, put him to bed! Oh, put him to
eyes.


Sca.
Tarara & Phan.
Sca.
P
bed! What! put me to bed? Yes, cer-tain-ly put him to bed! But, bless me, don't you
p
Phan.
Tarara.
Sca.
see— Do lis-ten to me, I pray— It cer-tain-ly seems to me— Bah—
Phan.
Tarara.
Sca.
this is the on-ly way! It's rub-bish ab-surd you growl! You talk ri-di-cu-lous stuff! You're a driv-el-ling
You're talk-ing ri-di-cu-lous
Phan.
You're a va-pid and vain old muff! You're a vain old muff! You're a
barn-door owl!
You're a driv-el-ling barn-door owl!

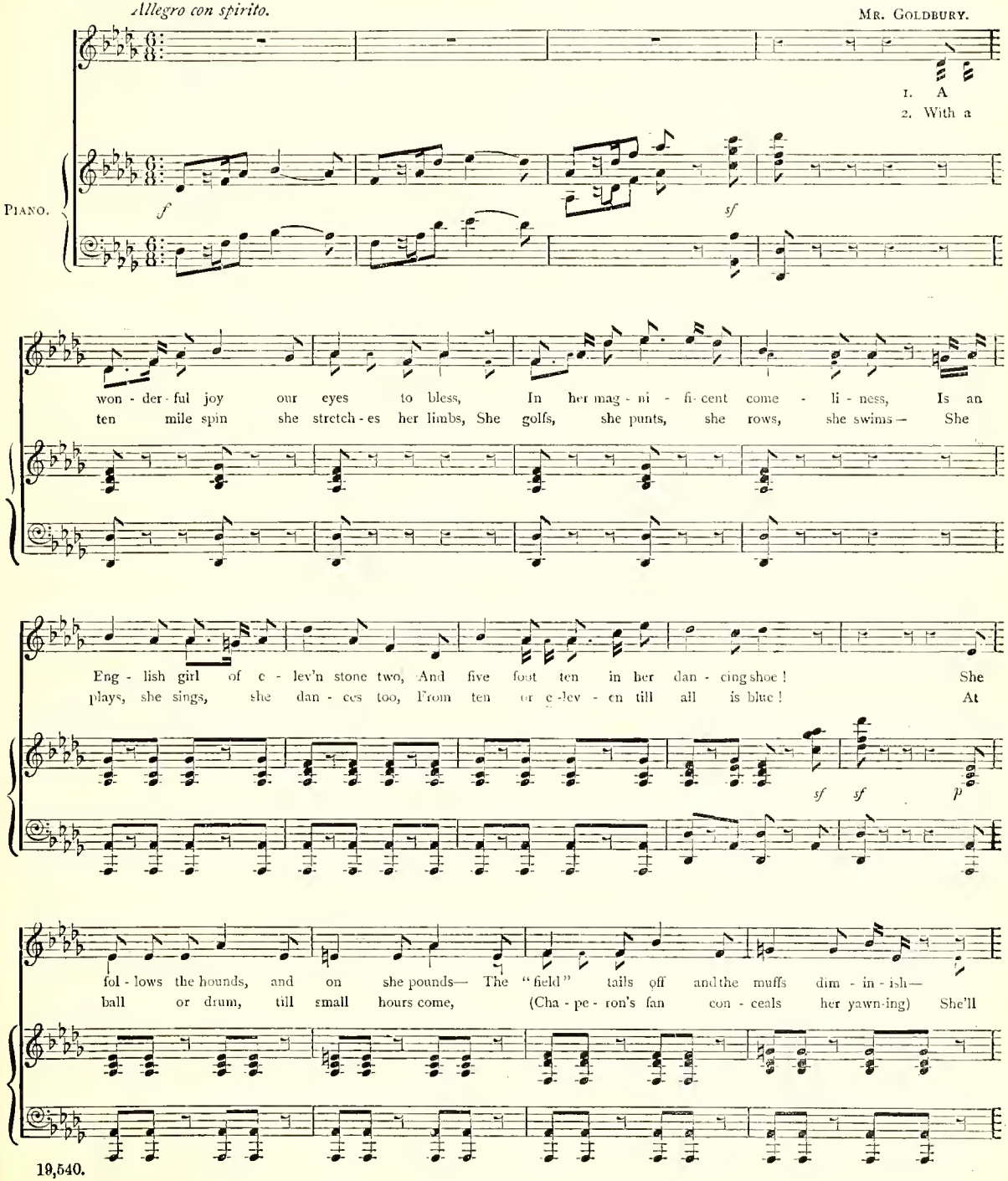

stuff! Ri- dic'lous, ri - dic'lous, ri - di - cu- lous stuff!
So
va-pid and vain old muff, a vain old muff!
So
driv-el-ling, driv- el- ling, driv- el- ling barn - door owl!
So
dim.
R TOGETHER.
far we have-n't quite solved the plot—They're not a ve - ry in - ge - nious lot— But don't be un - hap - py, It's
still on the *ta - pis*, We'll pre - sent - ly hit on a cap - i - tal plot!
S
SCA.
Sup - pose we all—(*whispers*)

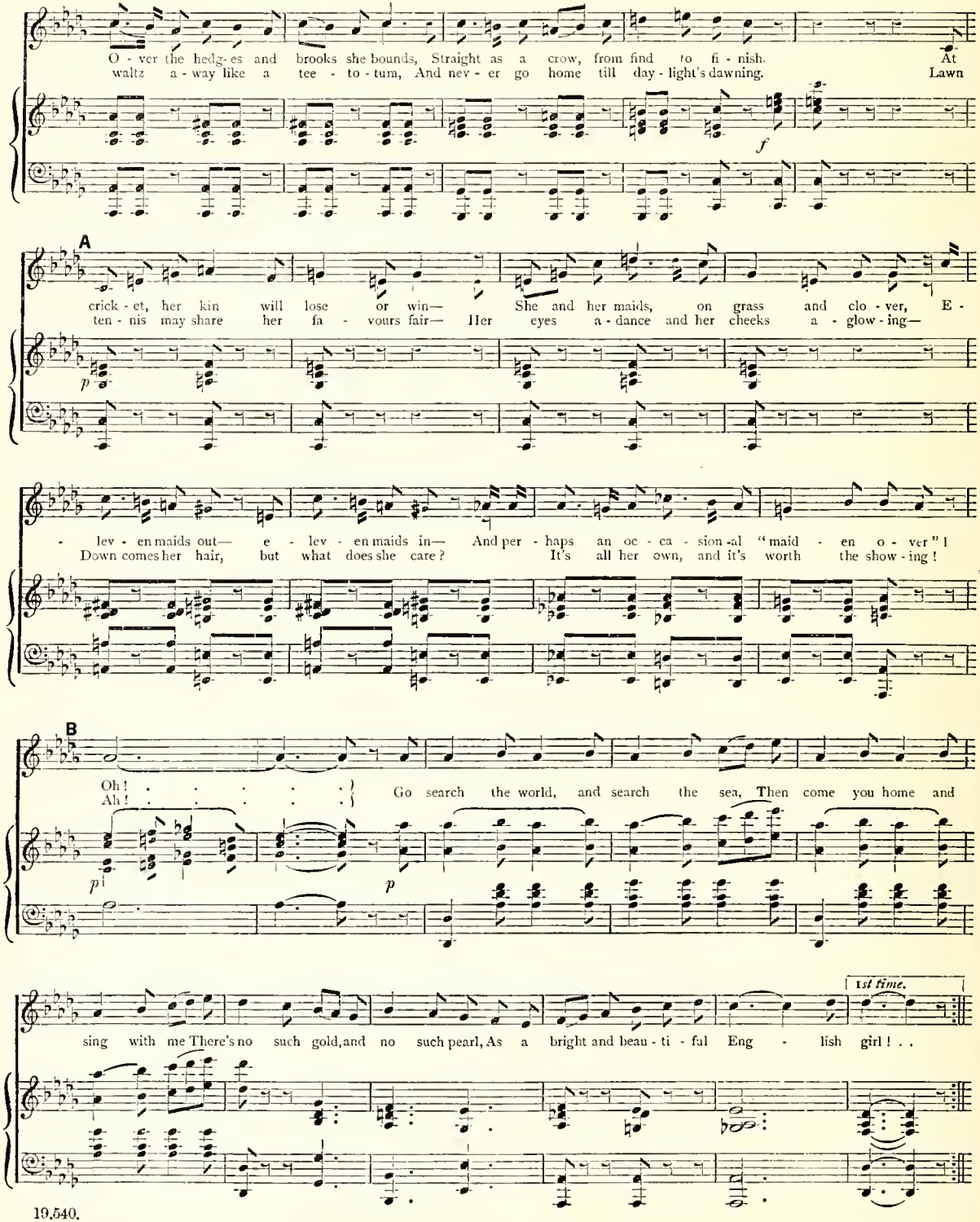

PHAN.
Now there I think you're right.
TARARA.
Then we might all—(whispers)
That's
true— we cer-tain-ly might.
T
I'll tell you what—(whispers)
SCA.
We will if we pos-si-bly can.
Then
TARARA & PHAN.
on the spot—(whispers)
Bra-
cres.

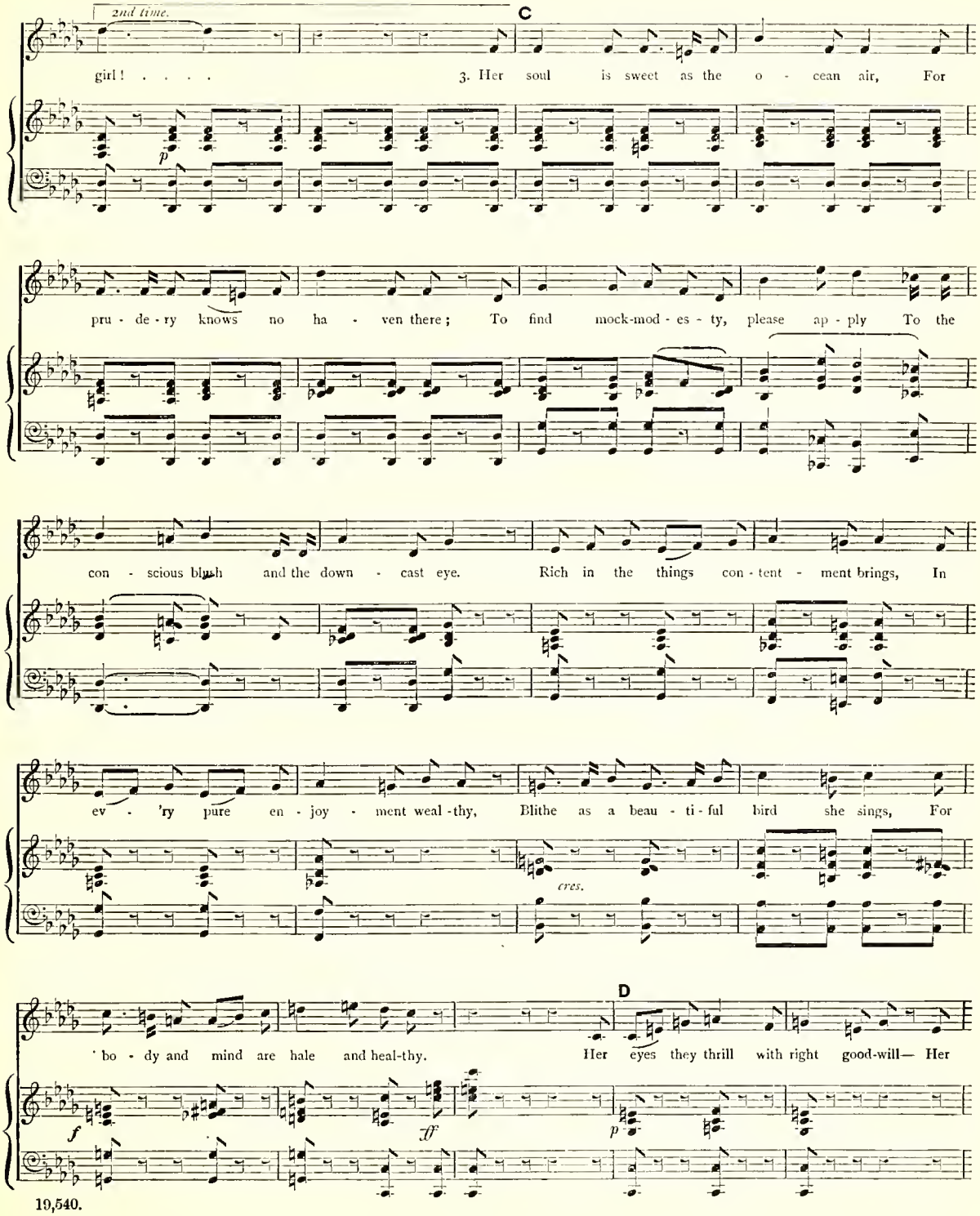

Sca.
Phan.
vo! a ca-pi-tal plan! That's ex-ceed-ing-ly neat and new! Ex-ceed-ing-ly new and
f
mf
p
Tarara.
Sca.
Phan.
neat! I fan-cy that that will do. It's cer-tain-ly ve-ry com-plete. Well done, you
Tarara.
Sca.
Phan.
sly old sap! Bra-vo, you cun-ning old mole! You ve-ry in-ge-nious chap! You in-tel lect-ual,
Bra-vo! you cun-ning old mole, You cun-ning, you cun-ning, you cun-ning old
in-tel-lect-ual soul! You in-tel-lect-u-al, lect-u-al, lect-u-al
You ve-ry in-ge-nious chap, You ve-ry in-gen-ious, in-ge-nious, in-ge-nious
f

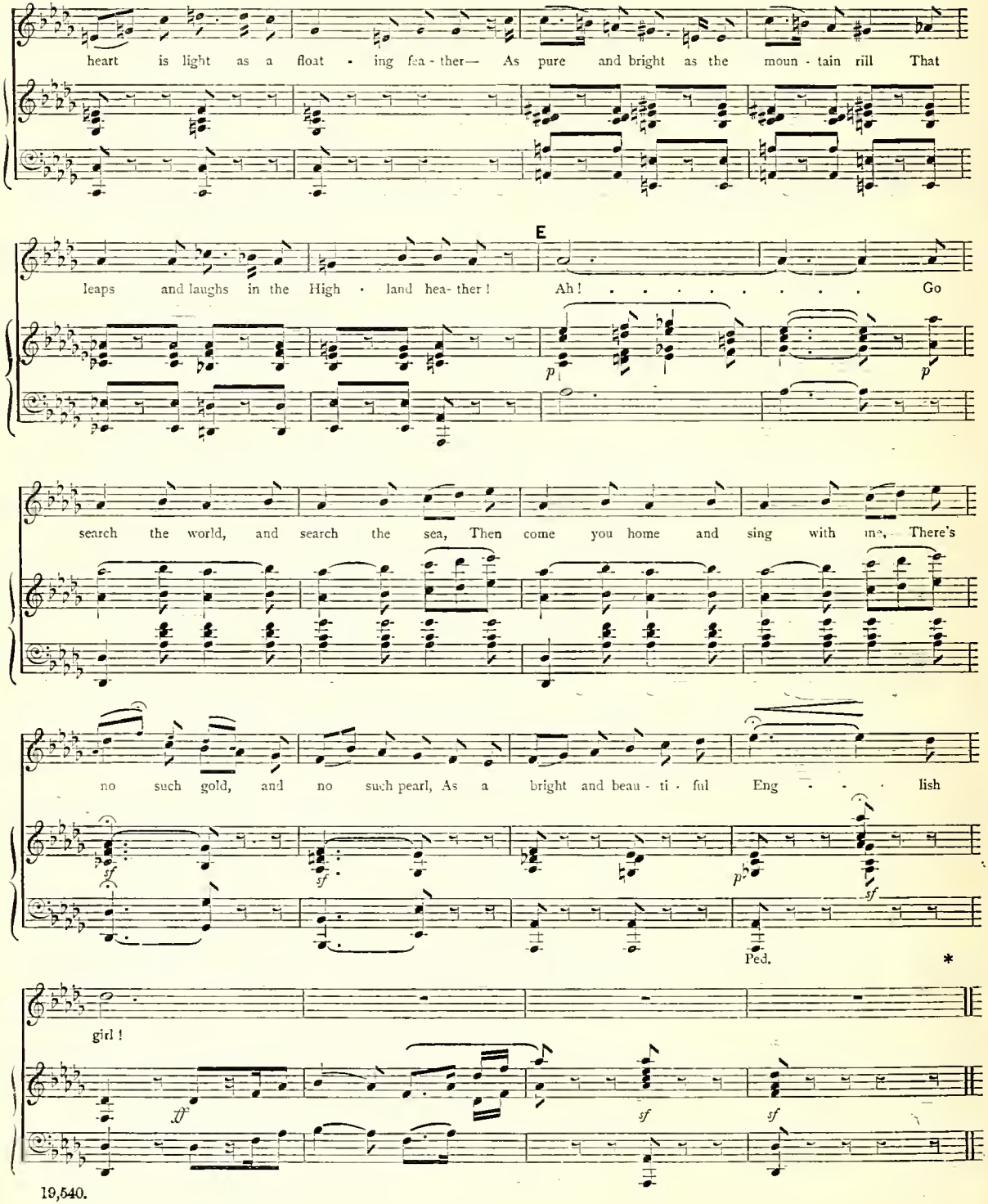

W
TOGETHER.
chap ! At last a ca - pi tal
plan we've got ; We won't say how and we won't say what : It's safe in my nod-dle–Now off we will tod - dle, And
sly - ly de - vel - op this ca - pi - tal plot ! At length a ca - pi - tal plan we've got ; We won't say how and we
won't say what : It's safe in my nod-dle–Now off we will tod - dle, And sly - ly de - vel - op this ca - pi - tal plot !

No. 21. SONG—(Mr. Goldbury).

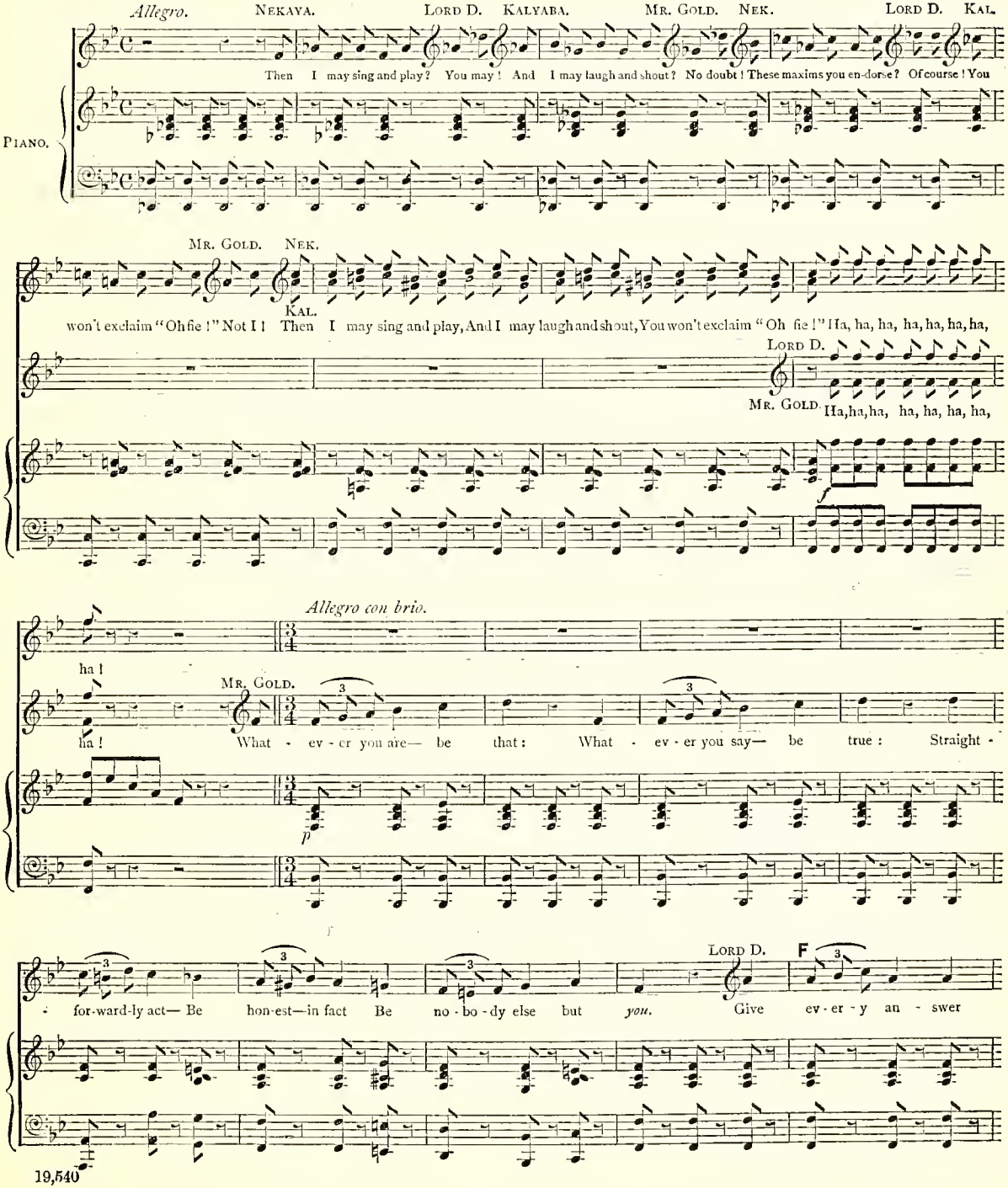


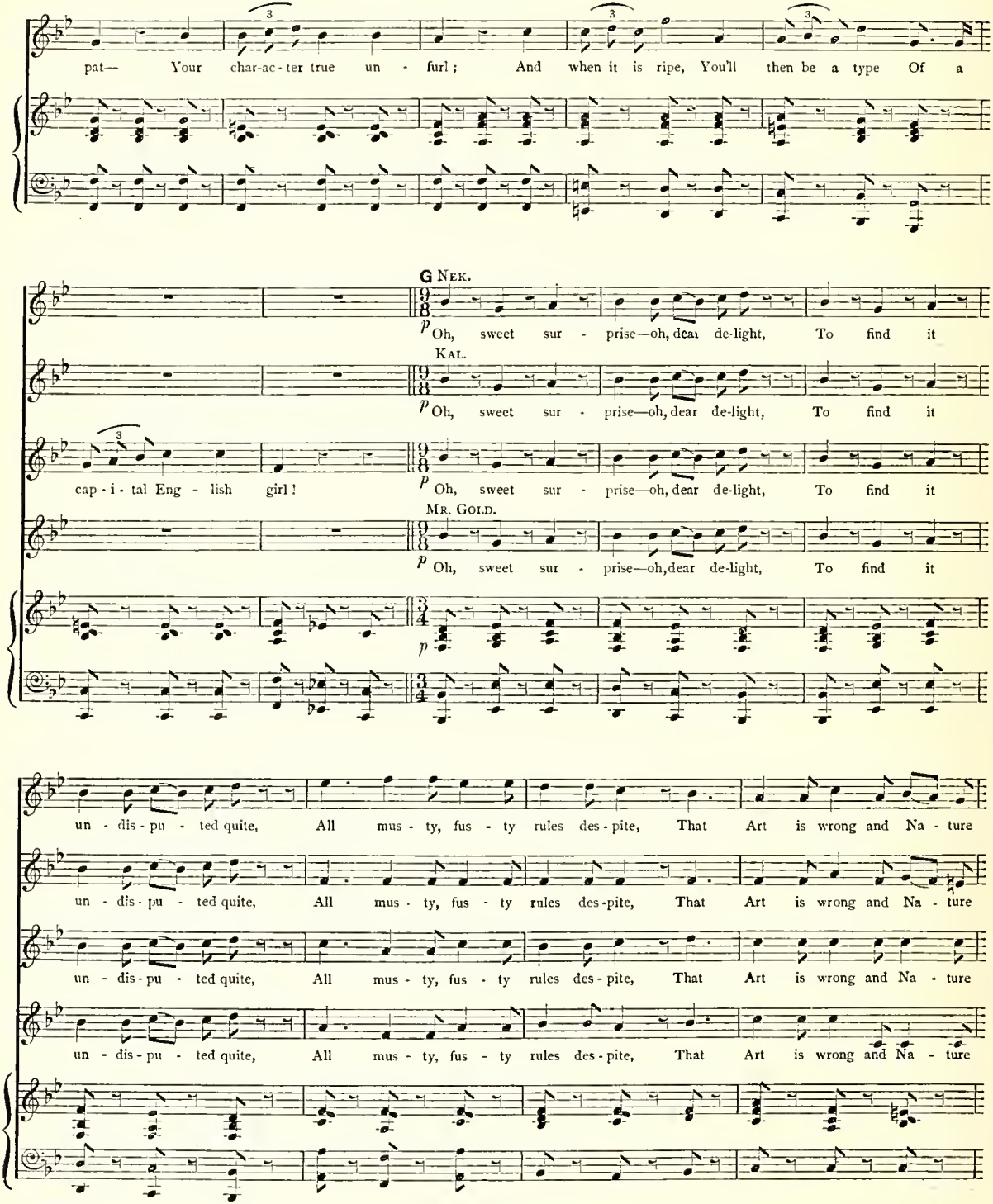

O - ver the hedg - es and brooks she bounds, Straight as a crow, from find to fi - nish. At
waltz a - way like a tee - to - tum, And nev - er go home till day - light's dawning. Lawn
f
A
crick - et, her kin will lose or win— She and her maids, on grass and clo - ver, E -
ten - nis may share her fa - vours fair— Her eyes a - dance and her cheeks a - glow - ing—
p
- lev - en maids out— e - lev - en maids in— And per - haps an oc - ca - sion - al "maid - en o - ver"!
Down comes her hair, but what does she care? It's all her own, and it's worth the show - ing!
B
Oh!
Ah!
Go search the world, and search the sea, Then come you home and
p
p
1st time.
sing with me There's no such gold, and no such pearl, As a bright and beau - ti - ful Eng - lish girl!

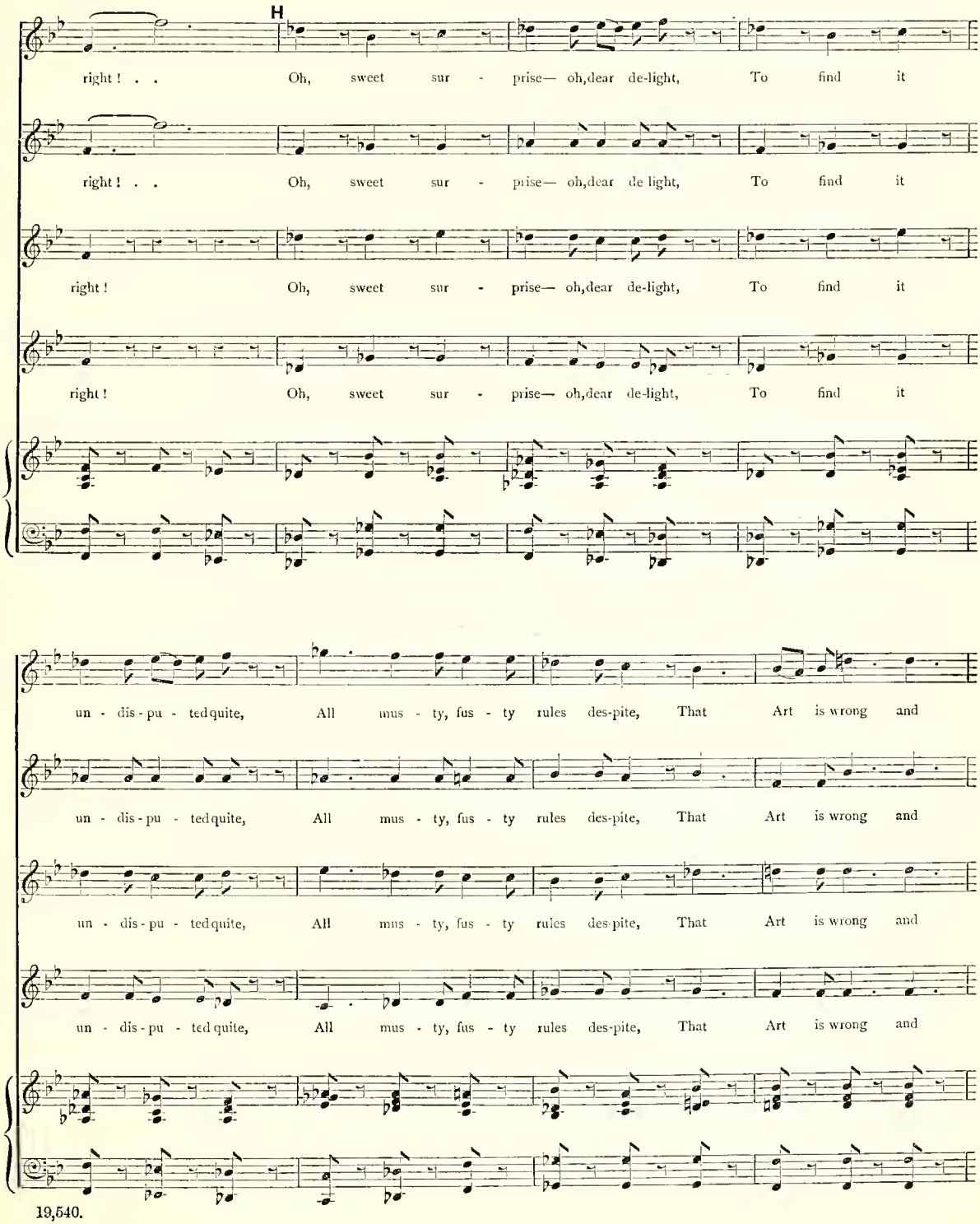

2nd time.
C
girl! . . . .
3. Her soul is sweet as the o - cean air, For
p
pru - de - ry knows no ha - ven there; To find mock-mod - es - ty, please ap - ply To the
con - scious blush and the down - cast eye. Rich in the things con - tent - ment brings, In
ev - 'ry pure en - joy - ment weal - thy, Blithe as a beau - ti - ful bird she sings, For
cres.
D
' bo - dy and mind are hale and heal-thy. Her eyes they thrill with right good-will— Her
f
ff
p

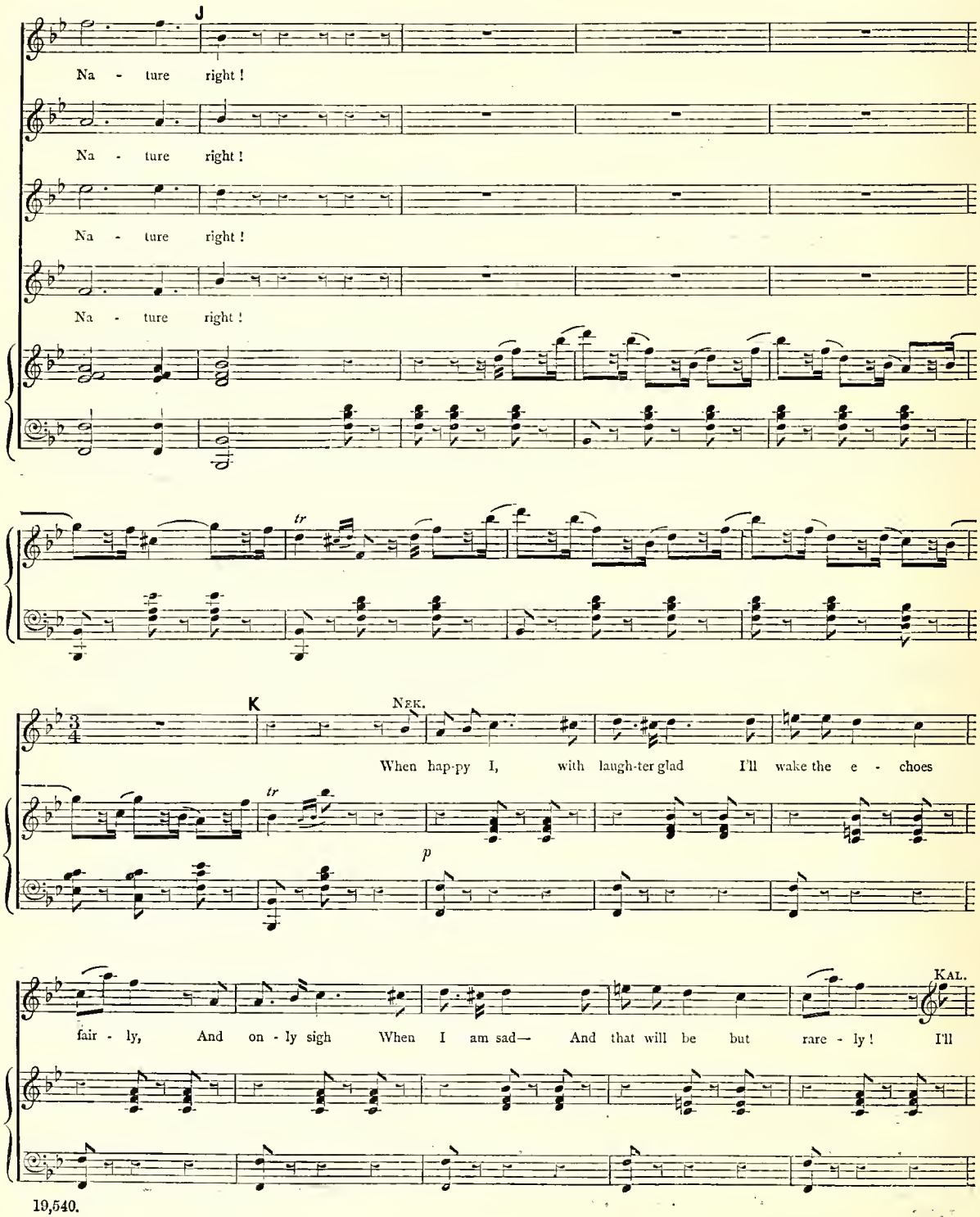

heart is light as a float - ing fea - ther— As pure and bright as the moun - tain rill That
E
leaps and laughs in the High - land hea- ther! Ah! . . . . . Go
search the world, and search the sea, Then come you home and sing with me, There's
no such gold, and no such pearl, As a bright and beau - ti - ful Eng - - - lish
Ped.
*
girl!

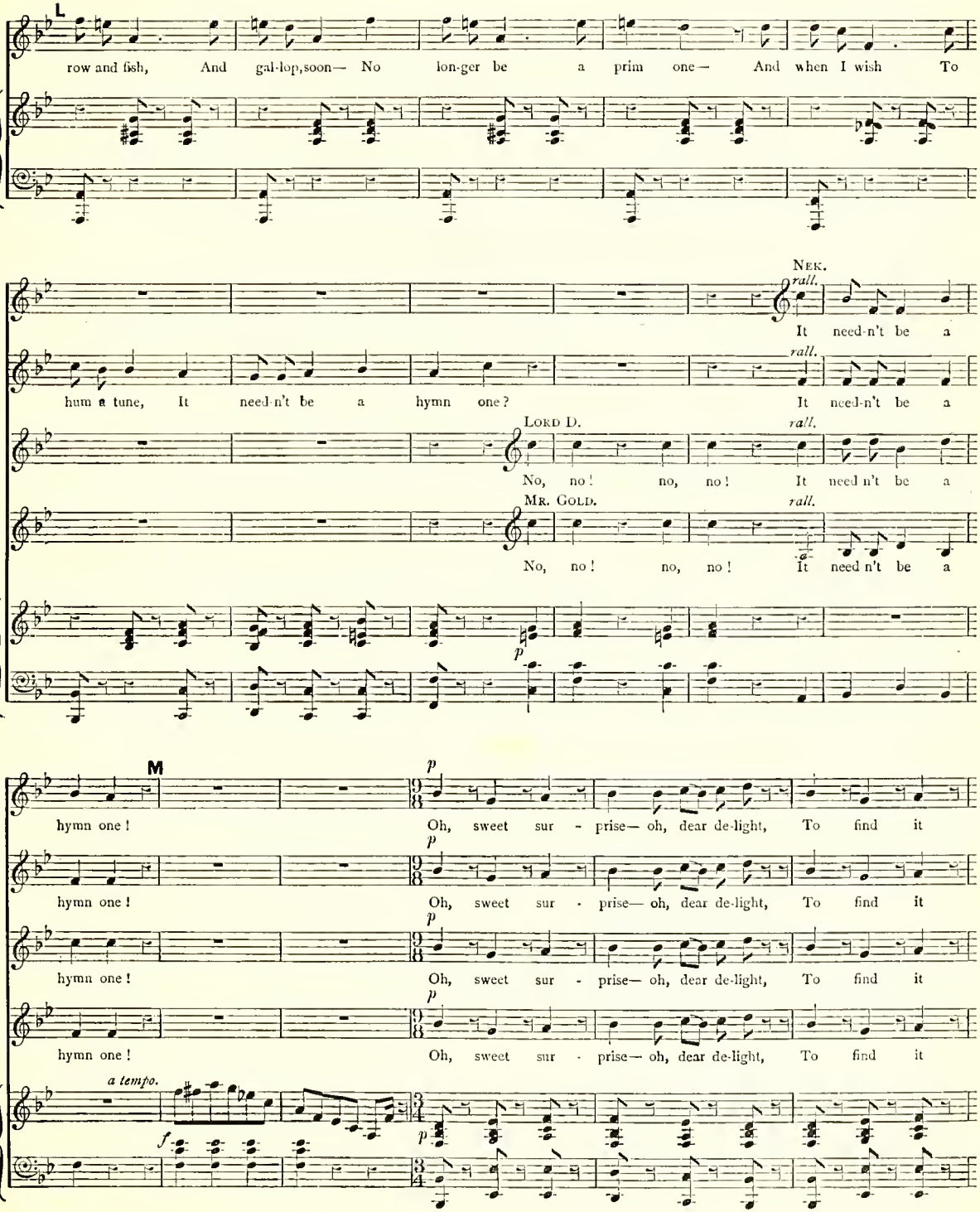
No. 22. QUARTET—(Nekaya, Kalyba, Lord Dramaleigh, & Mr. Goldbury).

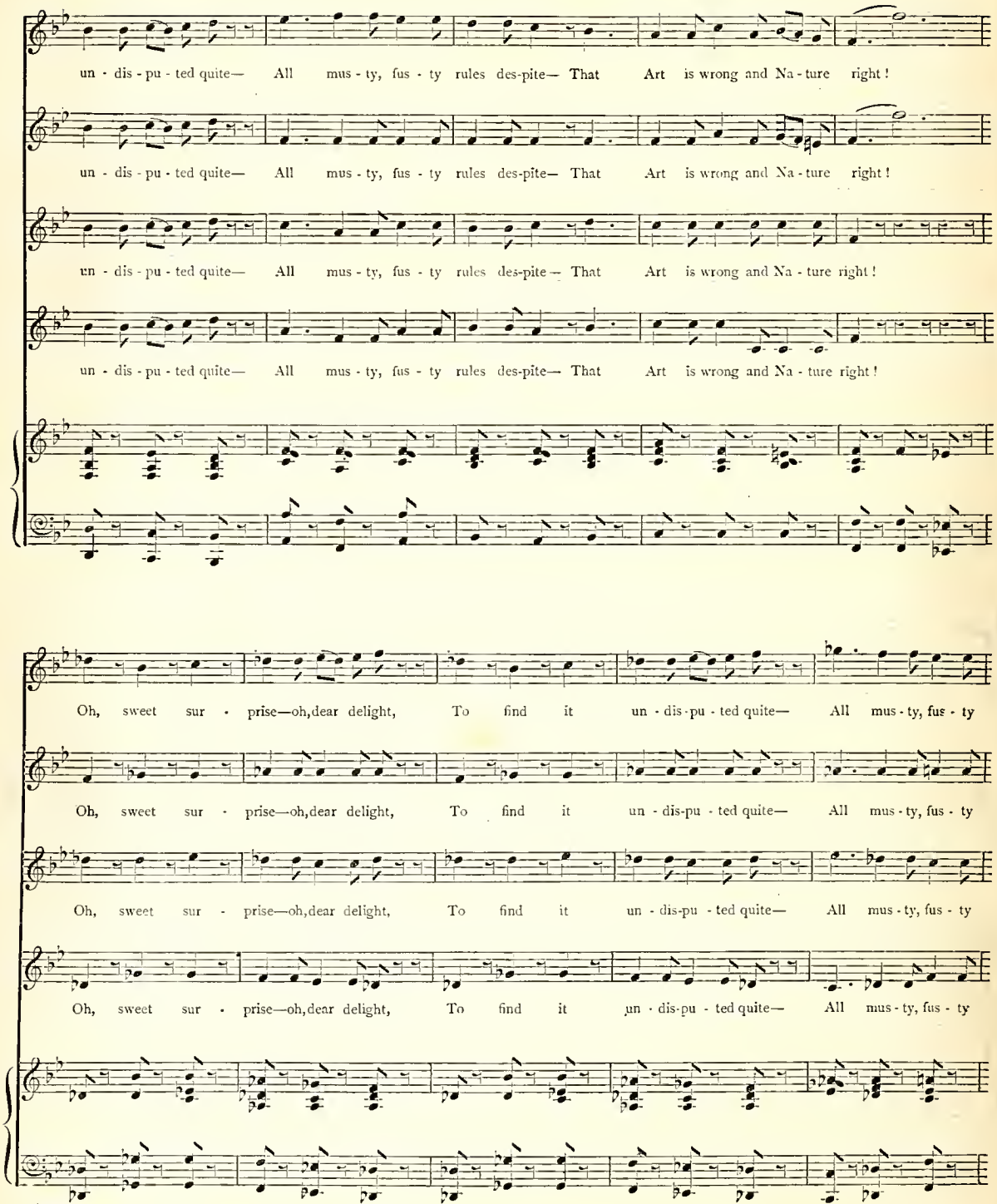


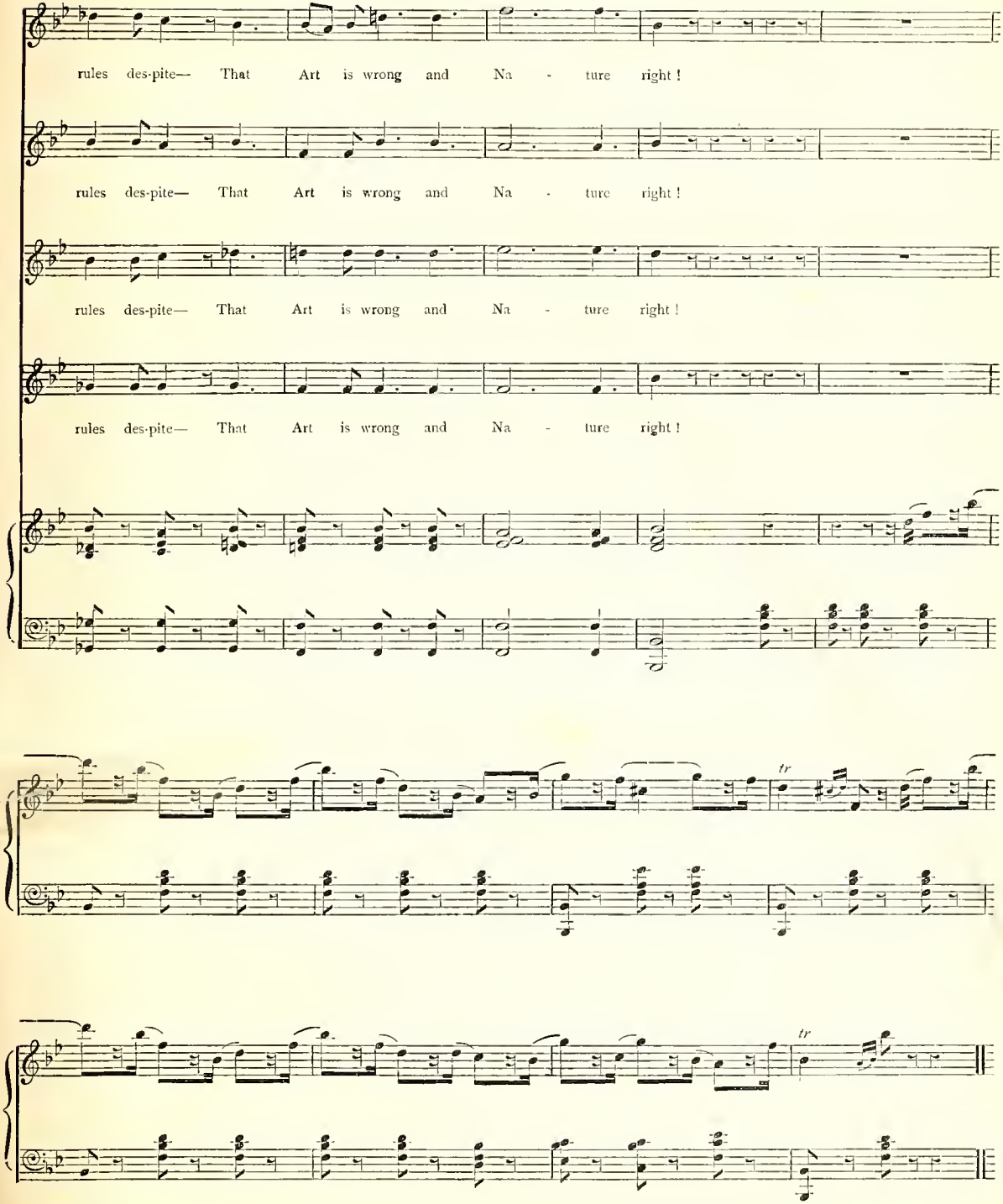

pat— Your char-ac-ter true un - furl; And when it is ripe, You'll then be a type Of a
G NEK.
p Oh, sweet sur - prise—oh, dear de-light, To find it
KAL.
p Oh, sweet sur - prise—oh, dear de-light, To find it
cap - i - tal Eng - lish girl!
p Oh, sweet sur - prise—oh, dear de-light, To find it
MR. GOLD.
p Oh, sweet sur - prise—oh, dear de-light, To find it
p
un - dis - pu - ted quite, All mus - ty, fus - ty rules des - pite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture
un - dis - pu - ted quite, All mus - ty, fus - ty rules des - pite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture
un - dis - pu - ted quite, All mus - ty, fus - ty rules des - pite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture
un - dis - pu - ted quite, All mus - ty, fus - ty rules des - pite, That Art is wrong and Na - ture


H
right ! . . Oh, sweet sur - prise— oh, dear de-light, To find it
right ! . . Oh, sweet sur - prise— oh, dear de light, To find it
right ! Oh, sweet sur - prise— oh, dear de-light, To find it
right ! Oh, sweet sur - prise— oh, dear de-light, To find it
un - dis - pu - ted quite, All mus - ty, fus - ty rules des-pite, That Art is wrong and
un - dis - pu - ted quite, All mus - ty, fus - ty rules des-pite, That Art is wrong and
un - dis - pu - ted quite, All mus - ty, fus - ty rules des-pite, That Art is wrong and
un - dis - pu - ted quite, All mus - ty, fus - ty rules des-pite, That Art is wrong and

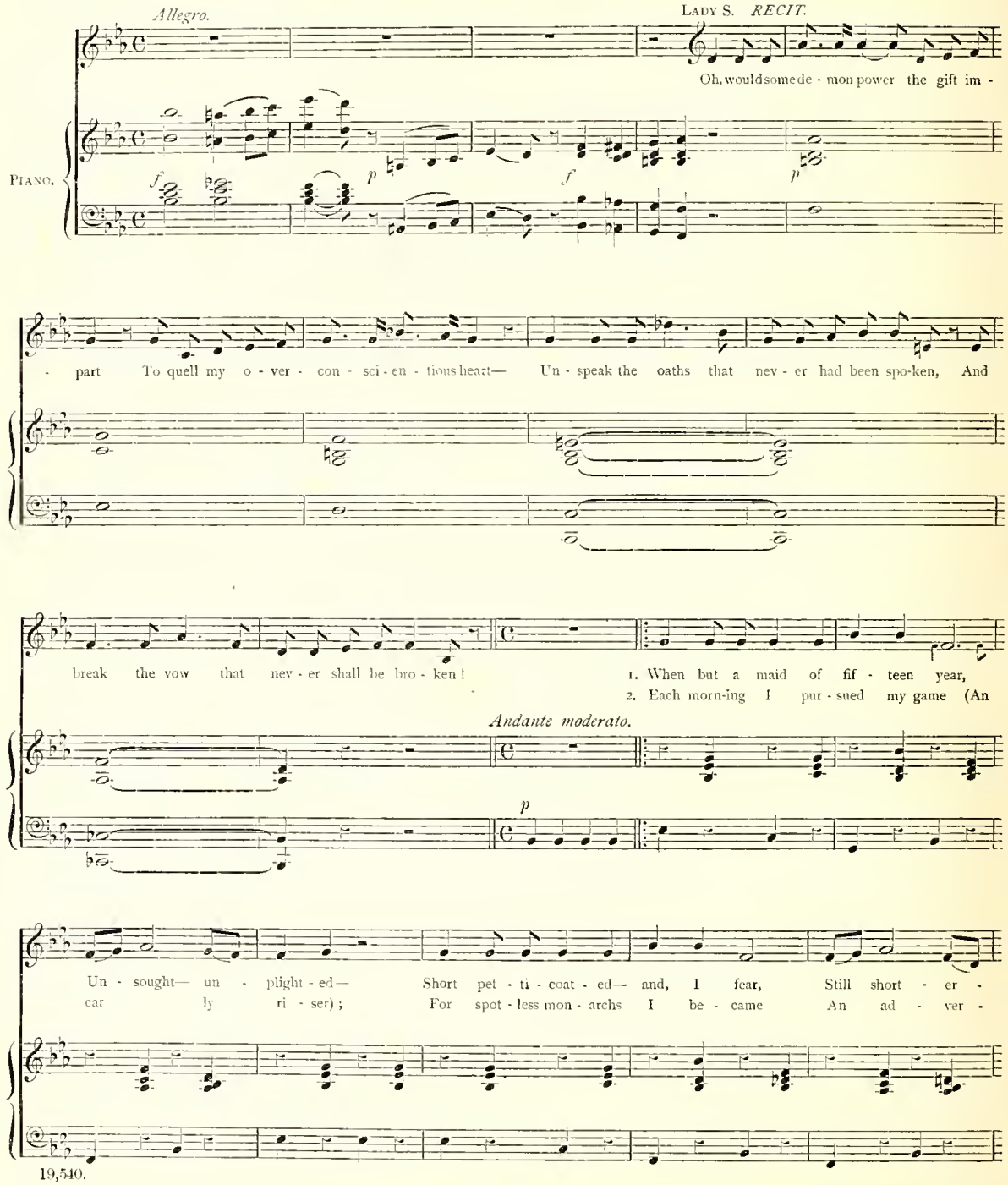

J
Na - ture right !
Na - ture right !
Na - ture right !
Na - ture right !
tr
tr
K
NEK.
When hap-py I, with laugh-ter glad I'll wake the e - choes
p
fair - ly, And on - ly sigh When I am sad— And that will be but rare - ly ! I'll
KAL.

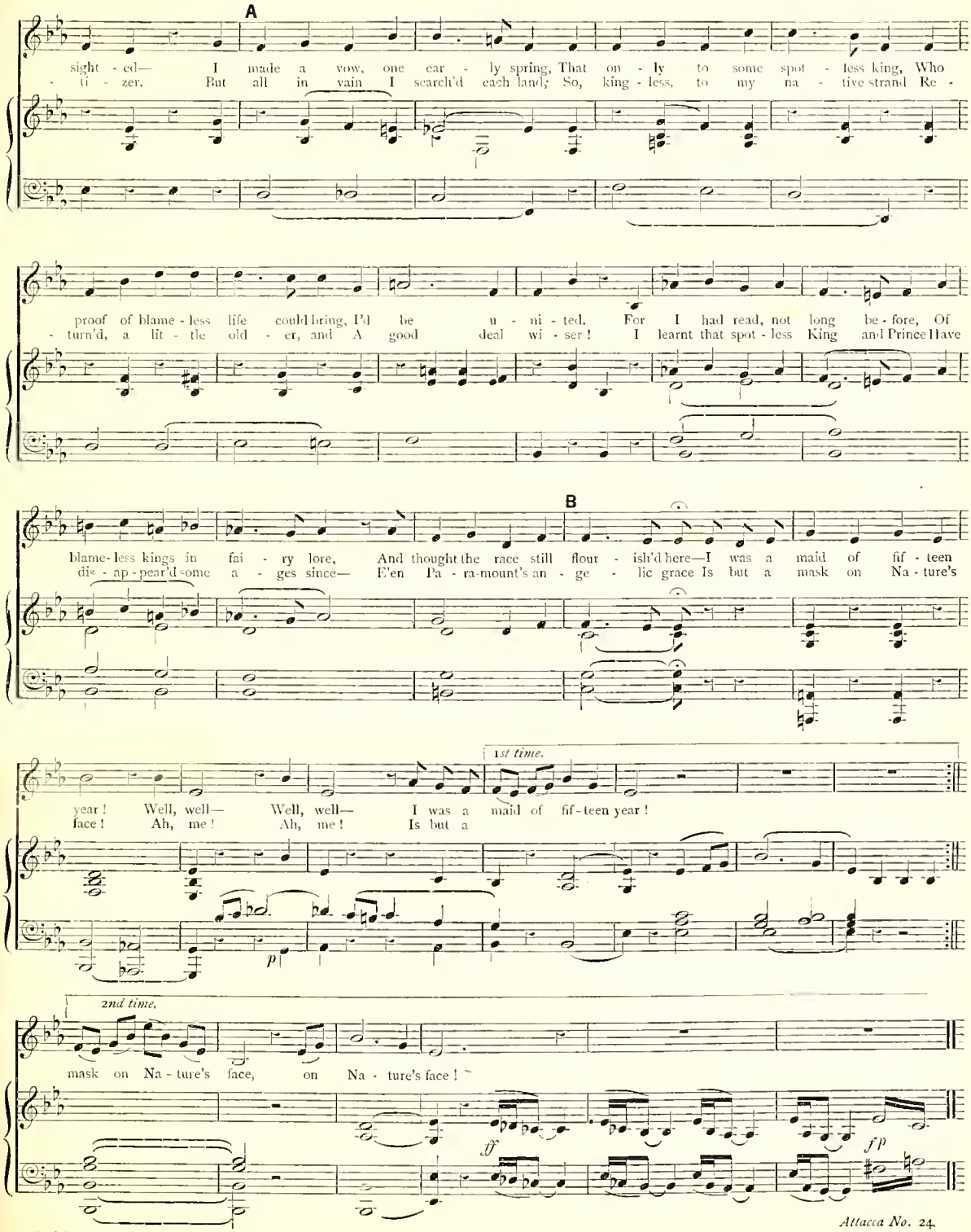

L
row and fish, And gal-lop, soon— No lon-ger be a prim one— And when I wish To
NEK.
rall.
It need-n't be a
hum a tune, It need-n't be a hymn one?
rall.
It need-n't be a
LORD D.
rall.
No, no! no, no! It need n't be a
MR. GOLD.
rall.
No, no! no, no! It need n't be a
p
M
hymn one!
p
Oh, sweet sur - prise— oh, dear de-light, To find it
hymn one!
Oh, sweet sur - prise— oh, dear de-light, To find it
hymn one!
Oh, sweet sur - prise— oh, dear de-light, To find it
hymn one!
Oh, sweet sur - prise— oh, dear de-light, To find it
a tempo.
f
p


un - dis - pu - ted quite— All mus - ty, fus - ty rules des-pite— That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
un - dis - pu - ted quite— All mus - ty, fus - ty rules des-pite— That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
un - dis - pu - ted quite— All mus - ty, fus - ty rules des-pite— That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
un - dis - pu - ted quite— All mus - ty, fus - ty rules des-pite— That Art is wrong and Na - ture right!
Oh, sweet sur - prise—oh, dear delight, To find it un - dis - pu - ted quite— All mus - ty, fus - ty
Oh, sweet sur - prise—oh, dear delight, To find it un - dis - pu - ted quite— All mus - ty, fus - ty
Oh, sweet sur - prise—oh, dear delight, To find it un - dis - pu - ted quite— All mus - ty, fus - ty
Oh, sweet sur - prise—oh, dear delight, To find it un - dis - pu - ted quite— All mus - ty, fus - ty


rules des-pite— That Art is wrong and Na - ture right !
rules des-pite— That Art is wrong and Na - ture right !
rules des-pite— That Art is wrong and Na - ture right !
rules des-pite— That Art is wrong and Na - ture right !
tr
tr
Ped.
*

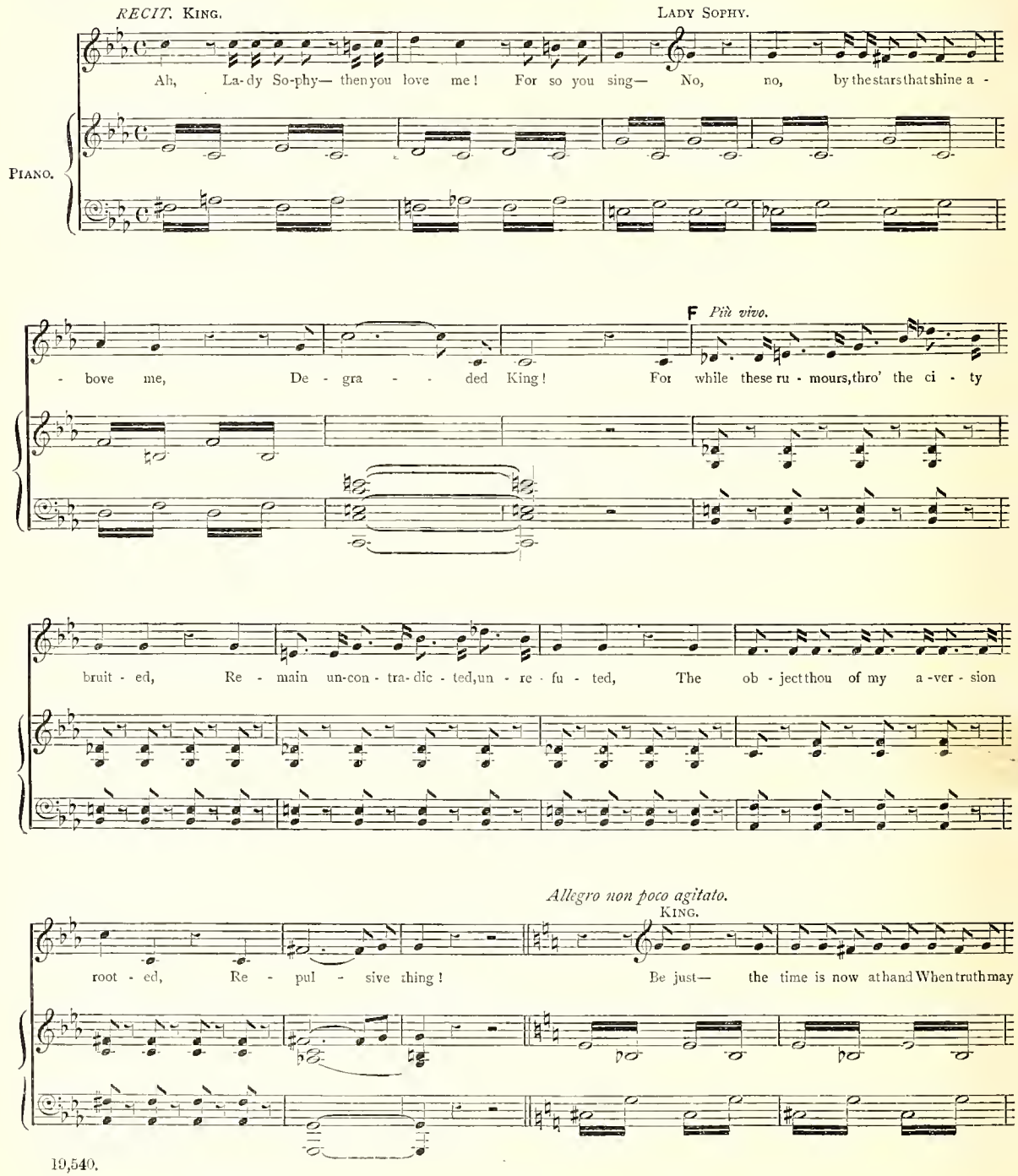
No. 23. RECIT. & SONG—(Lady Sophy).

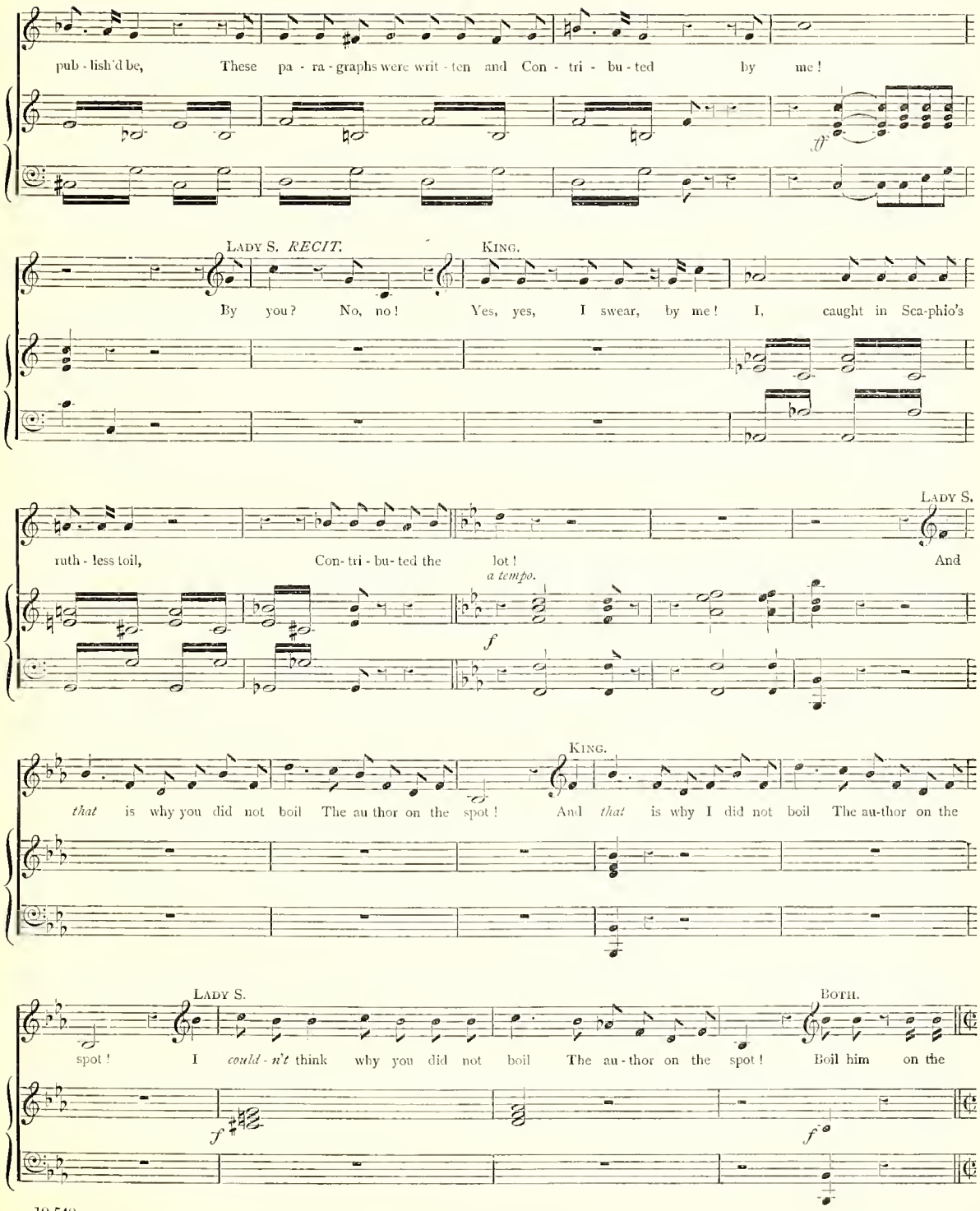




Attacca No. 24.

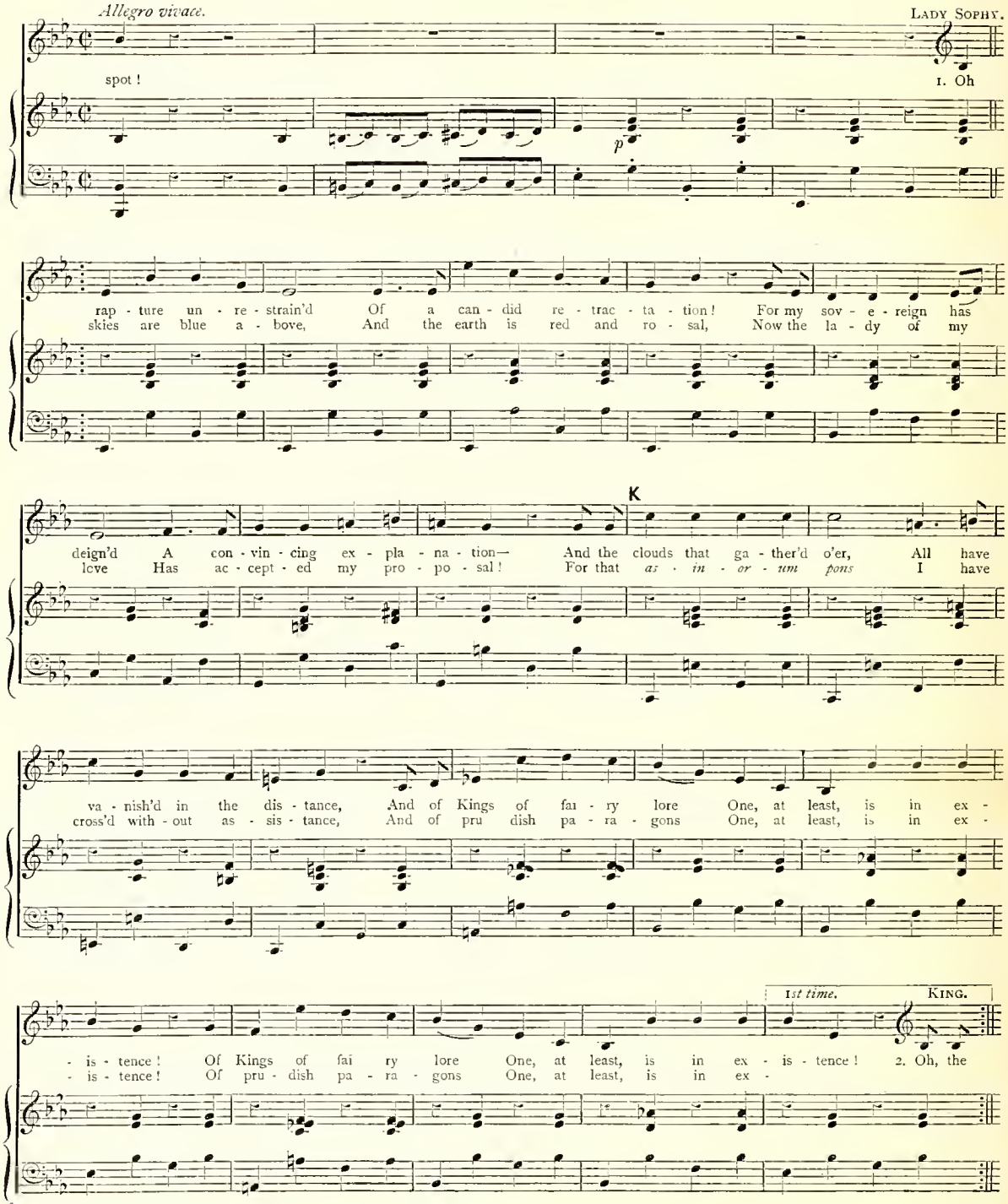
No. 24. RECIT.—(King & Lady Sophy).

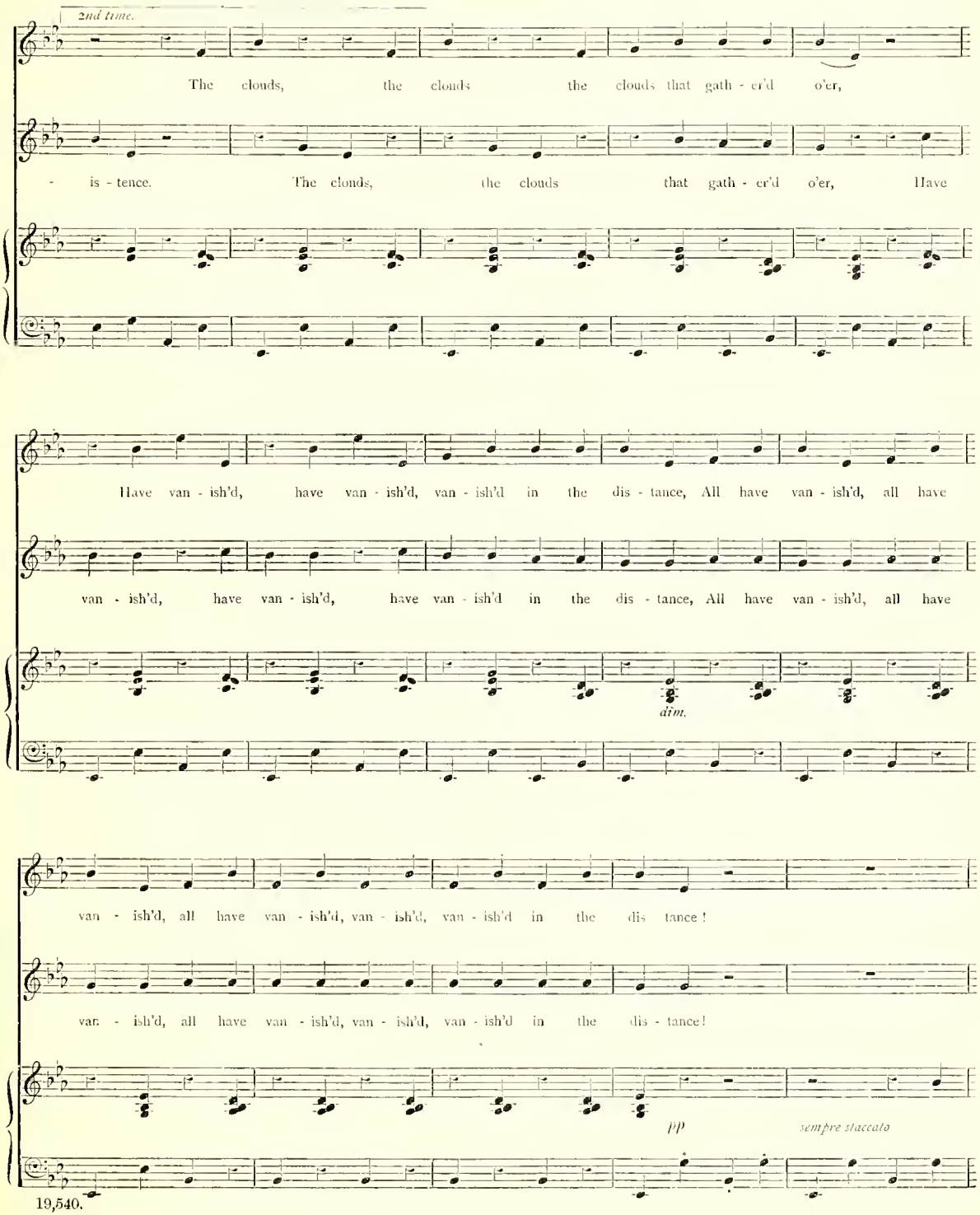



pub - lish'd be, These pa - ra - graphs were writ - ten and Con - tri - bu - ted by me!
ff
Lady S. *RECIT.*
King.
By you? No, no! Yes, yes, I swear, by me! I, caught in Sca-phio's
Lady S.
ruth - less toil, Con- tri - bu- ted the lot! And
a tempo.
f
King.
that is why you did not boil The au thor on the spot! And *that* is why I did not boil The au-thor on the
Lady S.
Both.
spot! I *could - n't* think why you did not boil The au - thor on the spot! Boil him on the
f
f

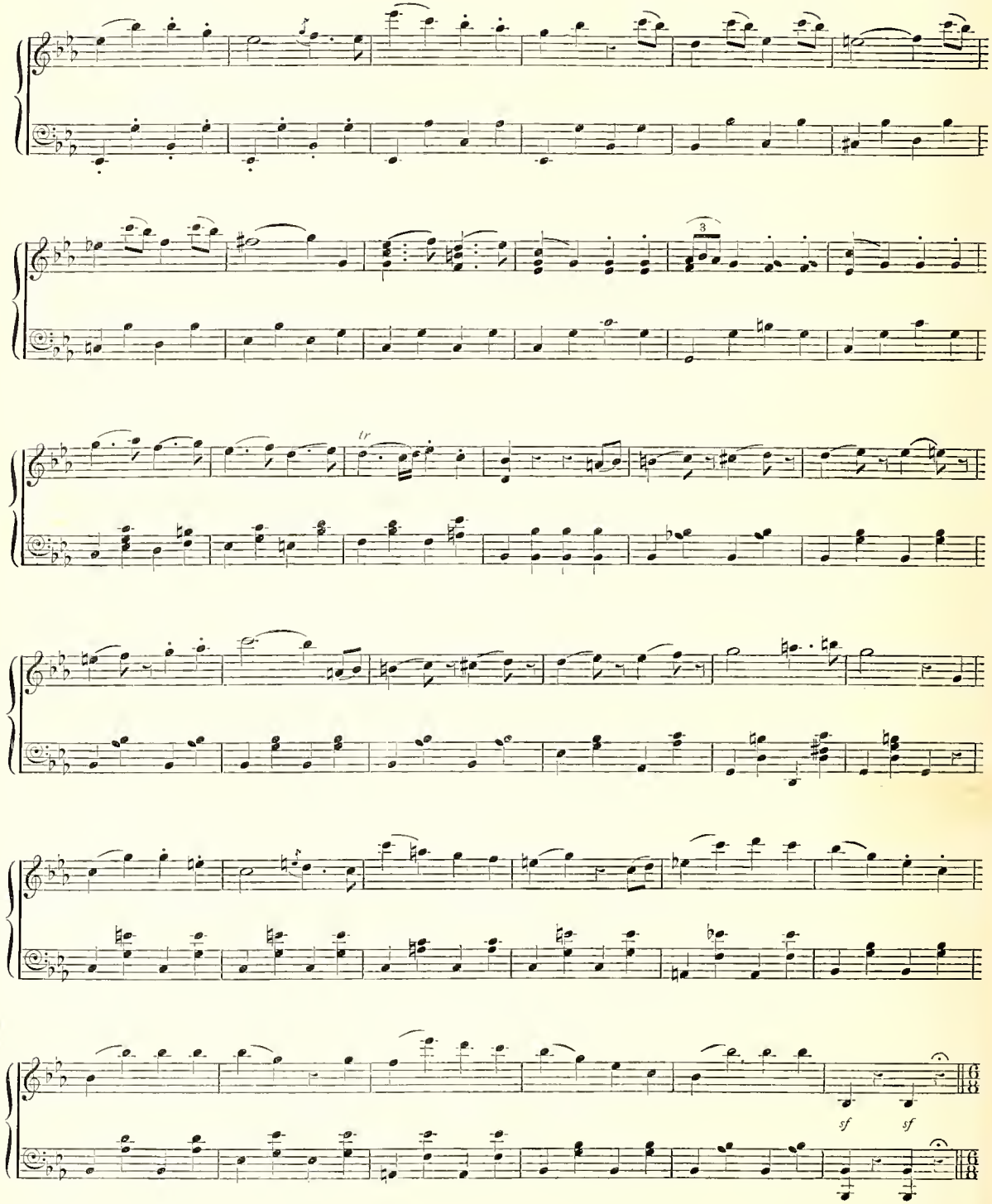
(No. 24a.)

DUET—(King & Lady Sophy).



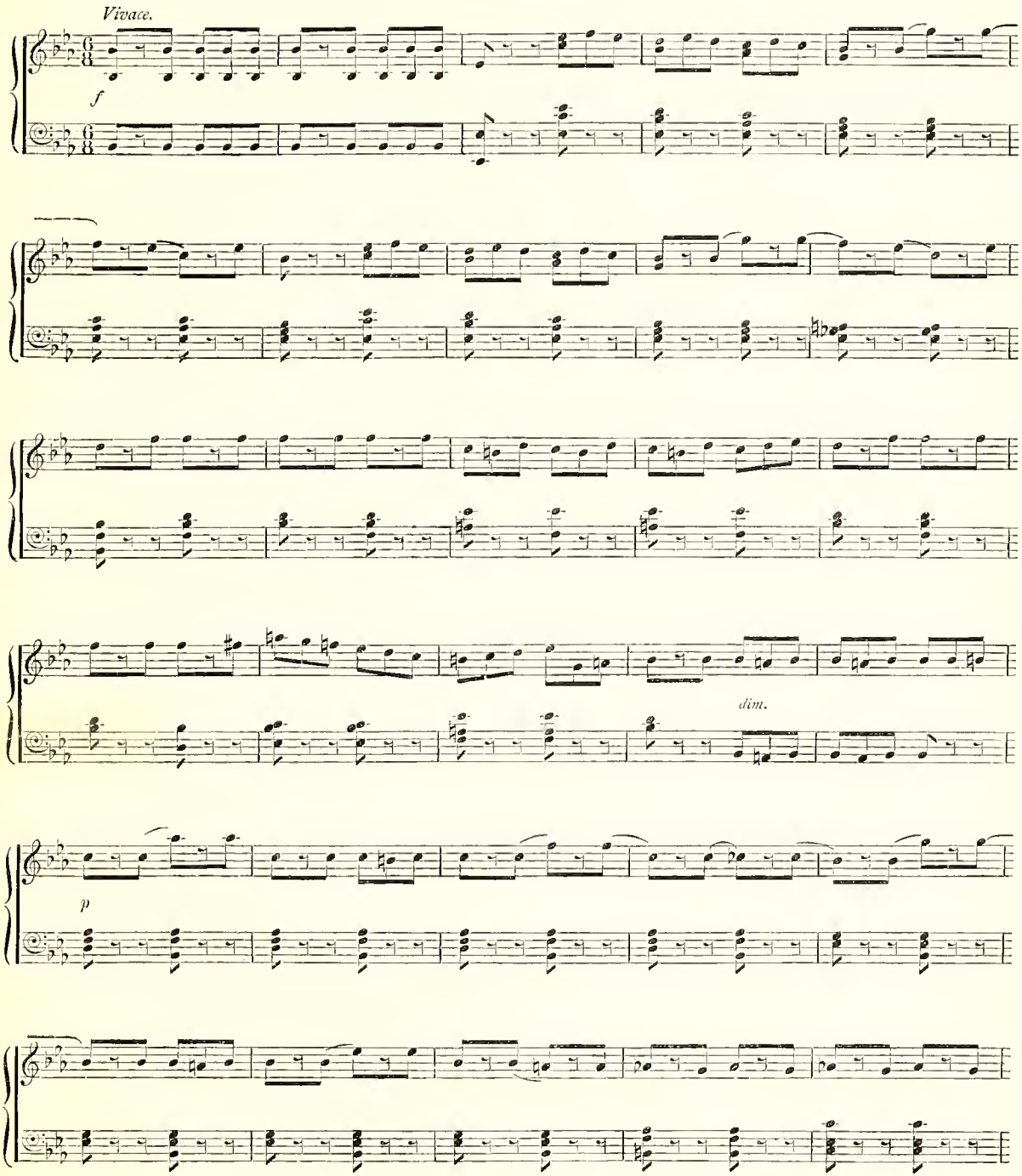

2nd time.
The clouds, the clouds the clouds that gath - er'd o'er,
- is - tence. The clouds, the clouds that gath - er'd o'er, Have
Have van - ish'd, have van - ish'd, van - ish'd in the dis - tance, All have van - ish'd, all have
van - ish'd, have van - ish'd, have van - ish'd in the dis - tance, All have van - ish'd, all have
dim.
van - ish'd, all have van - ish'd, van - ish'd, van - ish'd in the dis tance!
van - ish'd, all have van - ish'd, van - ish'd, van - ish'd in the dis - tance!
pp
sempre staccato

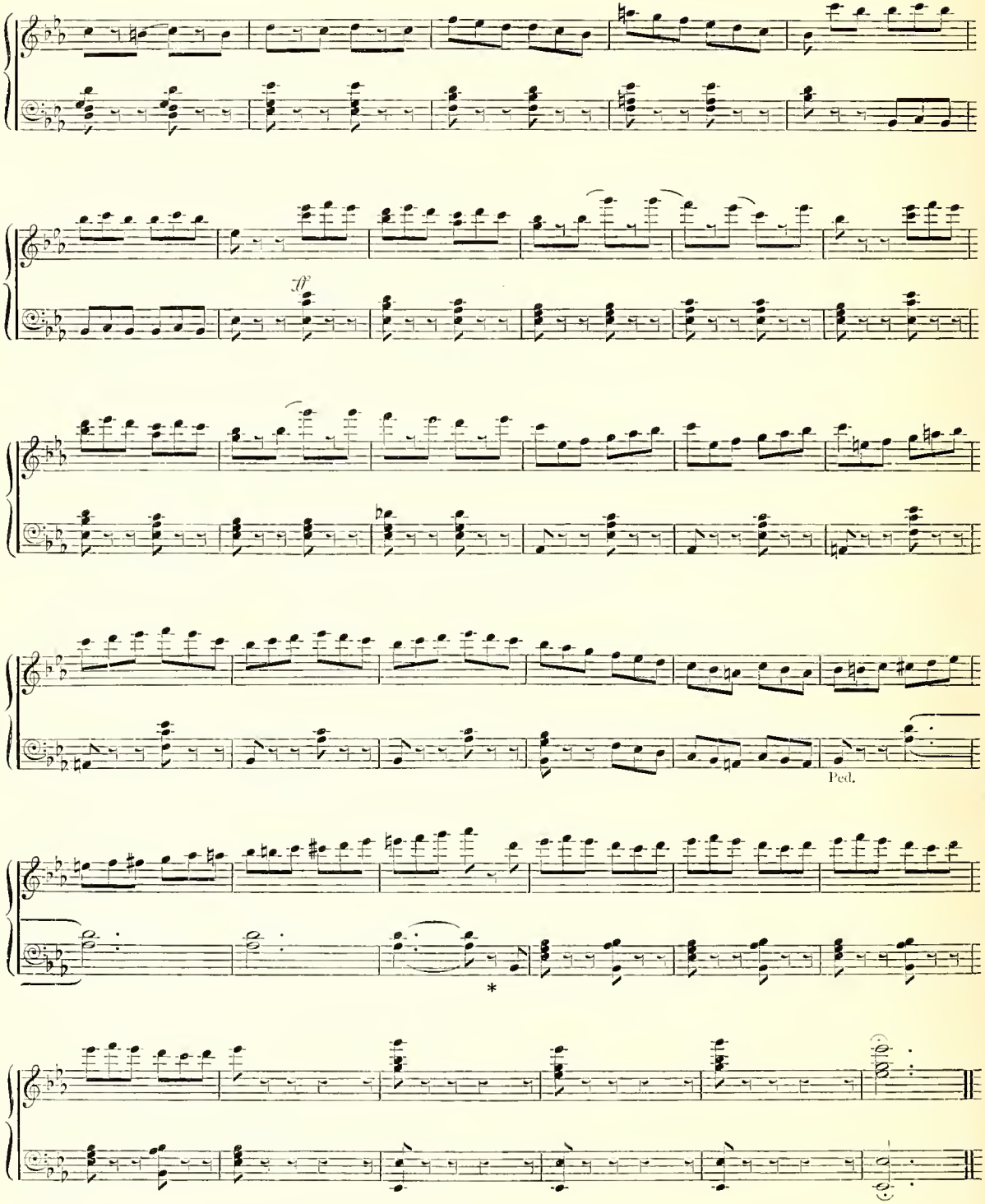
GRACEFUL DANCE.



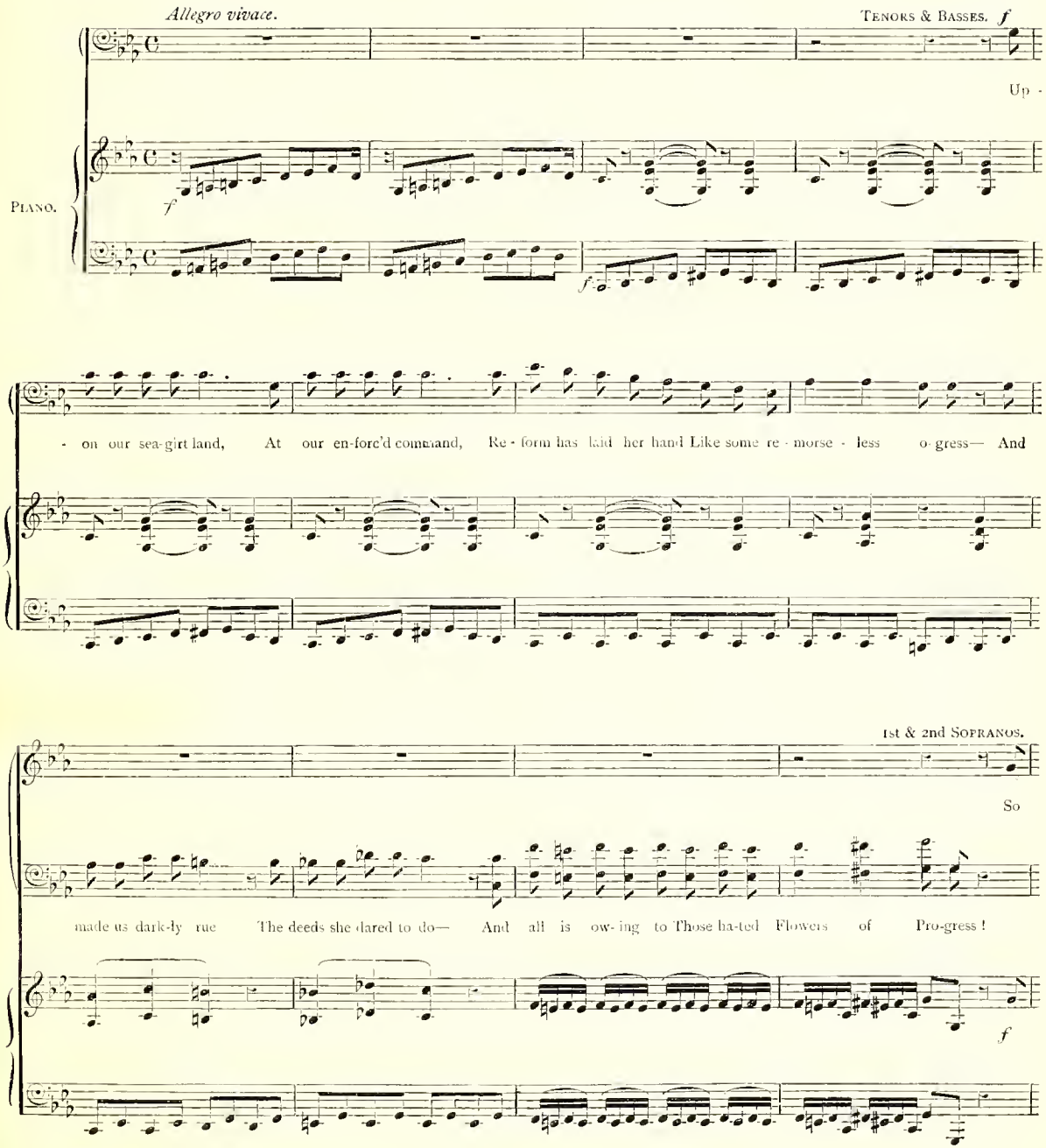
(No. 24b.)

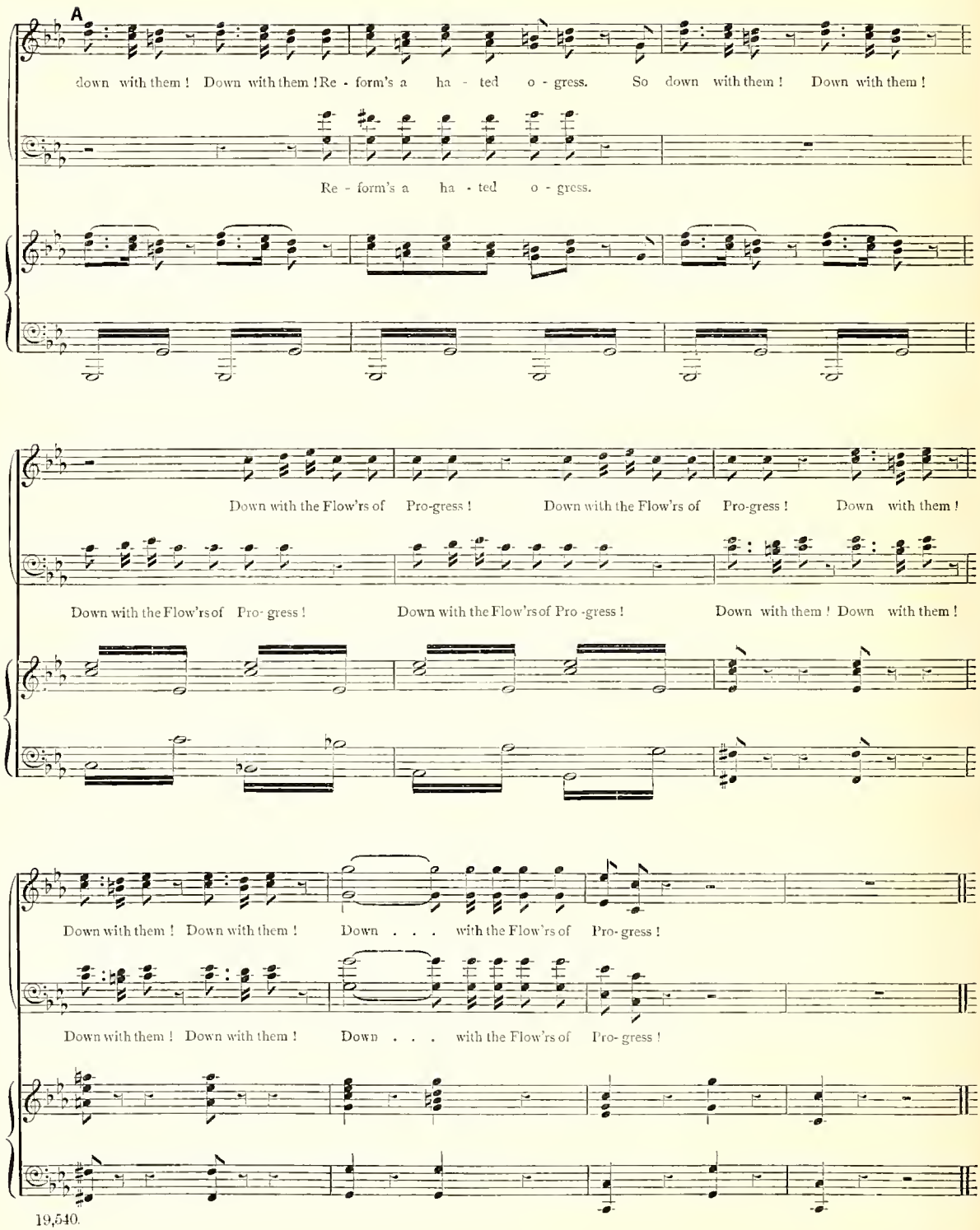
TARANTELLA.



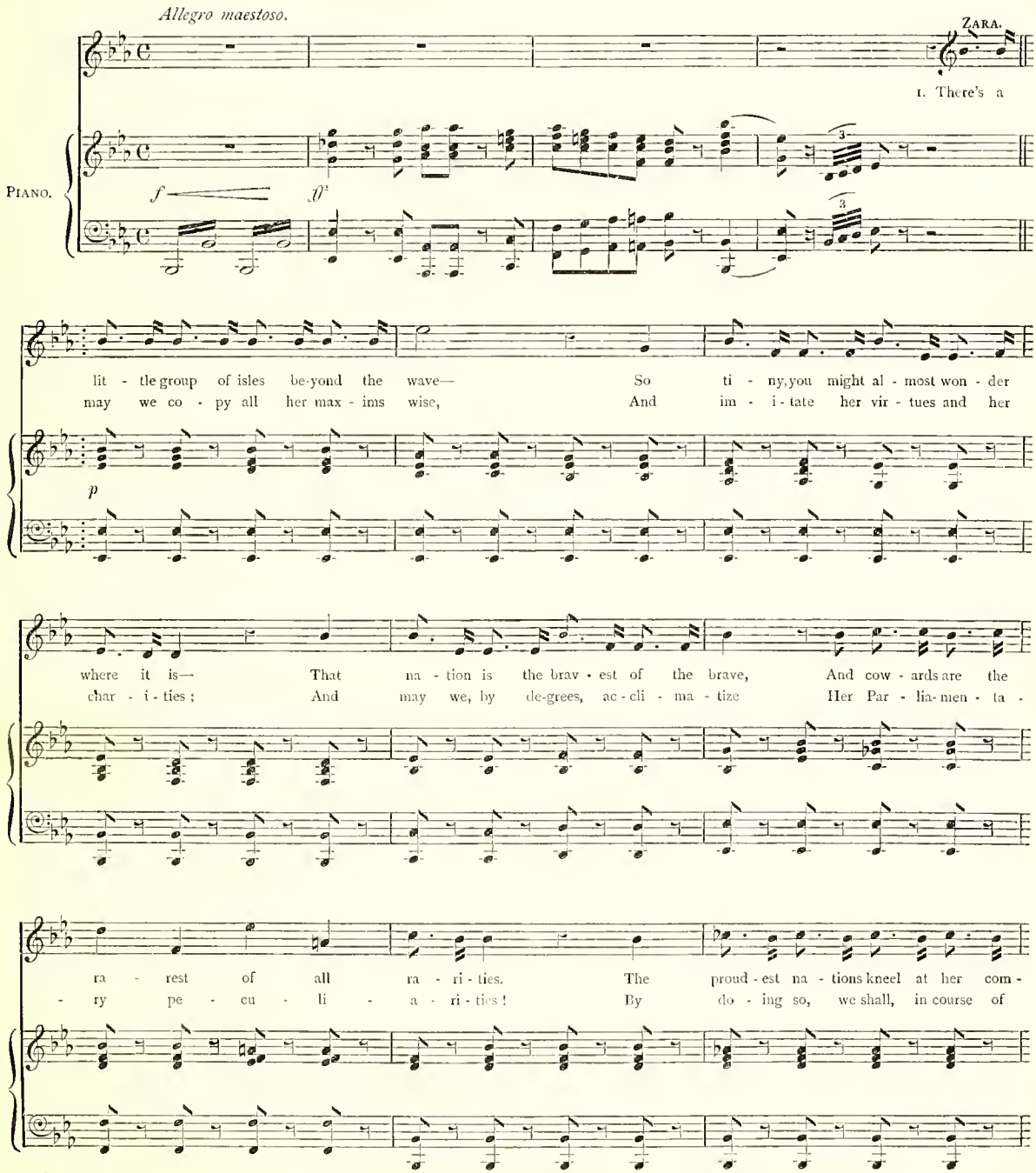

ff
Ped.
*

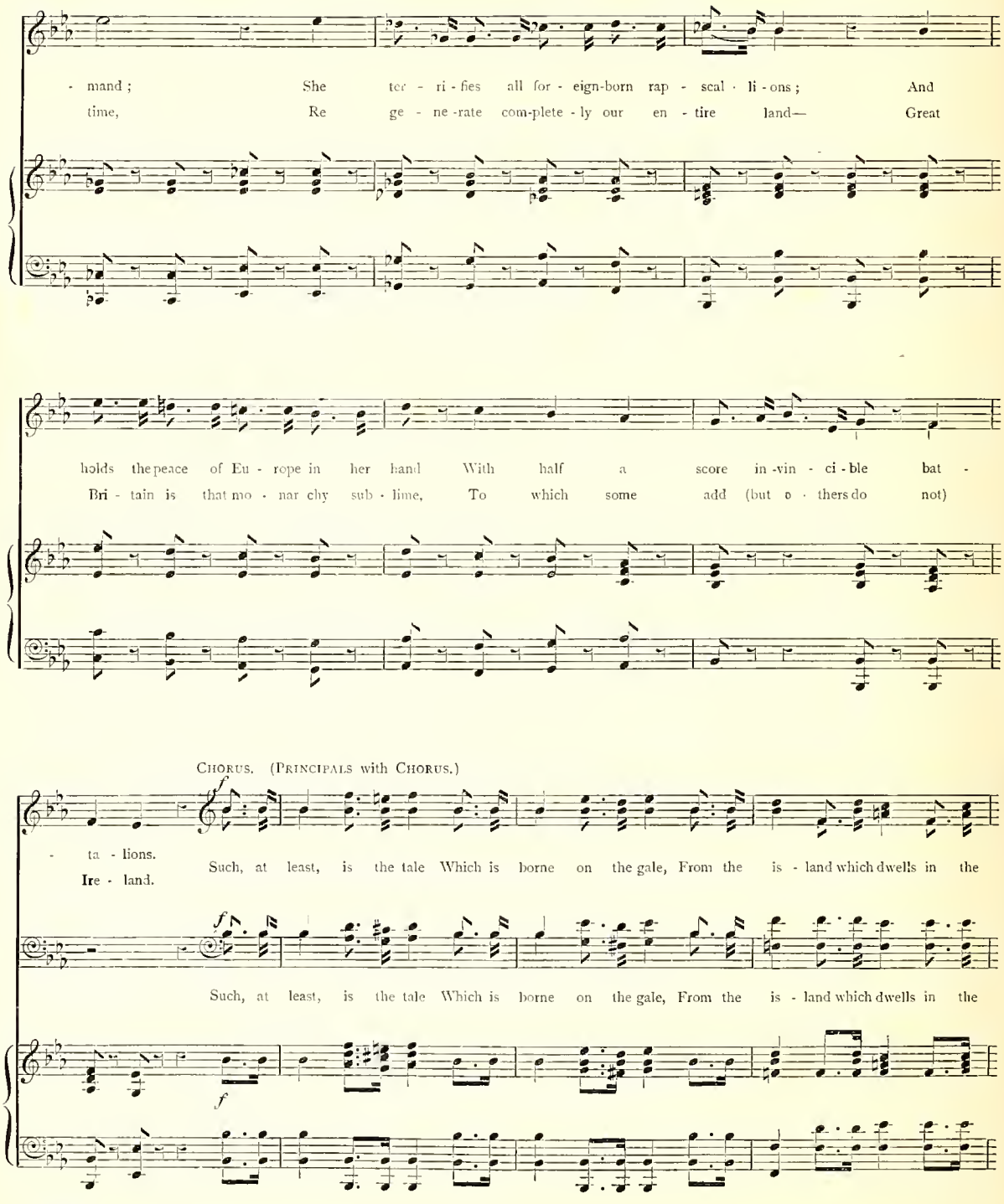
No. 25. CHORUS.

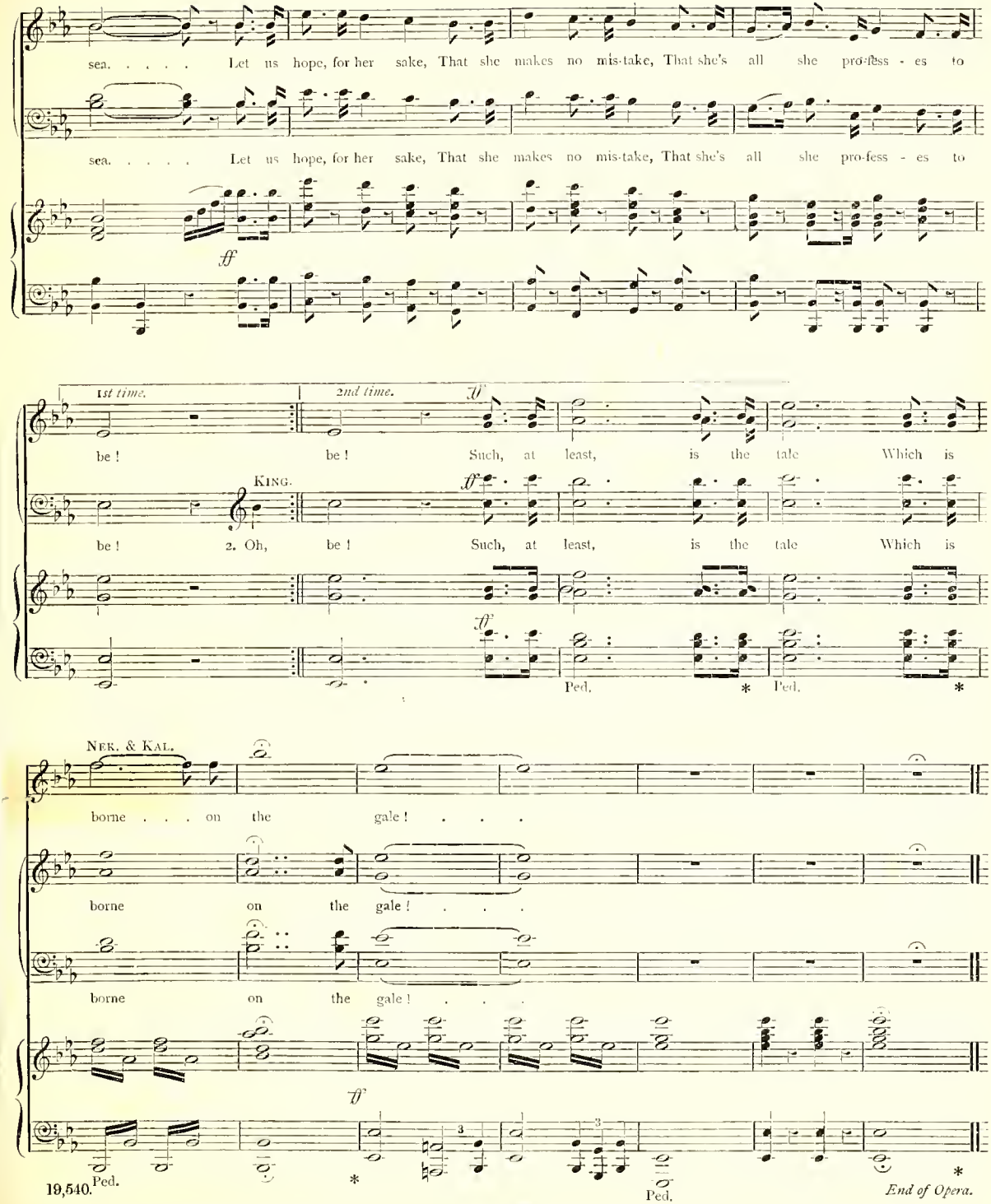

Allegro vivace.
Tenors & Basses. f
Up -
Piano.
f
f
- on our sea-girt land, At our en-forc'd command, Re - form has laid her hand Like some re - morse - less o - gress— And
1st & 2nd Sopranos.
So
made us dark-ly rue The deeds she dared to do— And all is ow- ing to Those ha-ted Flowers of Pro-gress!
f


A
down with them ! Down with them ! Re - form's a ha - ted o - gress. So down with them ! Down with them !
Re - form's a ha - ted o - gress.
Down with the Flow'rs of Pro-gress ! Down with the Flow'rs of Pro-gress ! Down with them !
Down with the Flow'rs of Pro - gress ! Down with the Flow'rs of Pro - gress ! Down with them ! Down with them !
Down with them ! Down with them ! Down . . . with the Flow'rs of Pro- gress !
Down with them ! Down with them ! Down . . . with the Flow'rs of Pro- gress !

No. 26. FINALE ACT II.




- mand ; She ter - ri - fies all for - eign-born rap - scal - li - ons ; And
time, Re ge - ne - rate com-plete - ly our en - tire land— Great
holds the peace of Eu - rope in her hand With half a score in - vin - ci - ble bat -
Bri - tain is that mo - nar chy sub - lime, To which some add (but o - thers do not)
Chorus. (Principals with Chorus.)
- ta - lions.
Ire - land.
Such, at least, is the tale Which is borne on the gale, From the is - land which dwells in the
Such, at least, is the tale Which is borne on the gale, From the is - land which dwells in the



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POPULAR SONGS

By ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

	s.	d.
You sleep ("Serenade"), in C and D flat	4	0
„ „ (Italian words) E tu nol sai (Sung in "The Profligate")	4	0
If doughty deeds	4	0
A weary lot is thine, fair maid	4	0
The maiden's story	4	0
Arabian love song (in G minor and A minor)	4	0
I heard the nightingale (in F and A flat)	4	0
Thou'rt passing hence	4	0
Thou art weary (D minor and E minor)	4	0
The distant shore (in E flat, F, and G)	4	0
Sweethearts (in A flat and B flat)	4	0
Tender and true (in E flat and F)	4	0
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The Lady of the Lake	4	0

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